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The Wellsboro Gazette.

XVIII WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1912. NO. 48.

JULY 1912

...S MAN ...F TRAIN

...road Cross- ...s Urell, of ... Track.

...tomobile acci ...ursday after ...he Tioga rail ...k, three miles ...which Thomas ... business man ...y injured ... and driven by ...ddlebury, were ...le L G Hoyt, ...y a two-seated ...sitting on Mr ...ere going to ... as they sped ...t before reach ...ssing they did ...k Central coal ...When they did ... Davis set the ...d the car stop- ... Mr Urell was ...n front of the ...ruck him and ... of the track ... was found that ... legs, one arm ...oken He was ...aken in an auto- ...ssburg hospital, ...he also had in ... ankle was frac- ... it was at first ...necessary to am ...is now hoped to ...

...nts of the auto- ...t, but severely ...ible experience ...s stopped actual ...d that the car ...ruck by the pilot ...by barely eight ...lose call for Mr ...

...m the Blossburg ...Mr Urell is quite ...ing along as well ... from the serious ...s ...e the accident oc- ...been regarded as ...rs of vehicles, the ...being obscured by ...ongside the high- ...ts of the machine ...ar the train until ... directly on the ...rake was applied, ... headlong out of ...

...m Balsam

—The Dexter M ... ice cream social ...e Grange Hall at ...day evening There ...ance The program ... present

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... has returned to ... pending a few weeks

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... and Homer Howe ... a half bushels of ... the 'barrens in ...ck

...ays off Mortgage

... sometimes come dis...restingly proved last ...nnas Martin a hard ... of White Mills vis... Honesdale banks and ...0 mortgage that had ... over his home The ...ted the proceeds of a ...ey Island showman in ...th two heads six legs ...changed hands

... born on the Martin ... of weeks ago and the ...hesitate to express his ... He had expected a ... animal and not a ... He took the calf ...nd it was on exhibition ... for several days ...r story of the freak ... of the Coney Island ...ame up to investigate ...mercial possibilities in ...ndaged animal and his ... was quickly accepted ...ed farmer He paid off ... within an hour after ...e money

...eacher Presidents

...fication of a prominent ...hed citizen of William... ...runtled Democrat, who ...astically remarked in ... presence of the writer ...mocratic party did not ... teacher for President.' ...berty of quoting the fol... ...of school teachers who ...nts of the United States ... Thomas Jefferson, John ...ms, Millard Fillmore, ...rce, James A Garfield, ...Arthur, Grover Cleveland ... McKinley

...schoolmaster to be added ... list of Presidents will ... Woodrow Wilson, of New ... that in your pipe and ...r Williamsportite.

A PRETTY HOME WEDDING.

Lulu Emma Hanscom, the Bride, a Former Marshland Girl.

The following account of a recent wedding at McMinnsville, Oregon, taken from a paper of that city, will be of interest to many of our readers in Gaines township, the bride being a daughter of Mr and Mrs N L Hanscom, former well-known residents of Marshlands

"A very pretty home wedding was solemnized at the home of Mrs Idessa Hanscom at 4 o'clock Tuesday, July 16th, when her daughter, Lulu Emma, was given in marriage to Earl Ashby Nott, of this city Rev H Wyse Jones officiated, using the ring ceremony The bride was charmingly dressed in an ivory satin gown en train, with full length tulle veil held in place by a cluster of sweet jessamine She carried a shower bouquet of bride's roses

"The bridal party marched down stairs to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march played by Howard Hanscom, brother of the bride Miss Marion Hanscom, acting as maid of honor, was gowned in white voile over pink taffeta and carried an arm bouquet of sweet peas The groom was attended by Guy H Nott Little Zella Nott and Dorothy Van Orsdol in white embroidered frocks acted as ribbon bearers, forming an aisle for the bridal party to pass through

'Preceding the ceremony, Miss Fany Newell sang 'O Perfect Love in a very pleasing manner

"It was in truth a daisy wedding Shasta daisies being the decorations in all the rooms Immediately over the bridal couple hung a large ring made of daisies showered with white peas, suspended from a canopy of fern and daisy chains A path of white canvass led from the stairs to the altar Immediately after congratulations had been offered, the bridal party led the way to the dining room, where a dainty four course luncheon was served

'Many beautiful and useful gifts were received by the bride The groom's gift was an imported neck lace of daisies wrought in filigree silver and gold

'A very pretty feature of the wedding day was the singing of the Bridal Chorus by a sextette of ladies' voices at 6.30 a m

"Mr and Mrs Nott are very well known in this city, both having been students of the college here where the bride graduated from the Conservatory of Music The groom is a graduate of U of O, where he received the degree of A B and is also a graduate of Willhamette University where the degrees of M A and L L B were conferred upon him"

A 'FLYING BOAT"

Dangers Common to Land Aeroplane Are Practically Eliminated

Glen H Curtiss, the noted aviator of Hammondsport, N Y who invented the hydroaeroplane, has just brought out a flying boat, which he declares to be an absolutely safe flying machine ' Mr Curtiss calls the machine the flying boat because it combines most of the characteristics and all of the advantages of the speed of a motor boat, the yacht and the flying machine

As a speed boat it can outrun anything on the water as a motor boat it is as comfortable, as easy to handle and as seaworthy as any other motor driven craft of similar size The operator and passenger sit in a very roomy comfortable cock pit side by side fully protected by a collapsible hood

In the flying boat official tests on Lake Keuka it has carried three persons and can take care of four It has made a speed of fifty miles an hour as a motor boat over a measured course and flew sixty miles an hour

Mr Curtiss says that with this new craft the dangers common to the land aeroplane are practically eliminated and safe flying is here It will develop a new and popular sport which will be known as aerial yachting Patents have been allowed Mr Curtiss covering all the essential features of a hydro aeroplane

Glass Factory Talk

It is reported that an effort is being made by some of our citizens to interest the officials of the Corning Glass Company in the window glass plant in this borough which has been laying idle for several years A Corning paper says

A number of Wellsboro business men visited this city one day last week to confer with the officers of the Corning Glass Company and offered inducements to have the next unit factory located in Wellsboro The business men are quite anxious to land the plant and showed plans of possible sites guaranteed that the taxes would not trouble the company and agreed to raise a reasonable sum of money The company took the proposition under advisement Wellsboro would be a fine place for the company to erect a branch plant as there is plenty of labor that can be obtained at a fair compensation

Schedule for Farmers' Institutes.

Deputy Secretary A L Martin has just completed the schedule for the county farmers' institutes which will be held this winter The season will be inaugurated November 26 and will conclude on March 18 The schedule for Tioga county is as follows

Liberty, February 7, 8, Mansfield February 10, 11, Mitchells Mills, February 12, 13, Wellsboro, February 14, 15, Westfield, February 17, 18

YOUNG FAVORS SINGLE TICKET

Electoral Ticket the Apple of Discord at Republican Conference

Twenty Republican county chairmen from Central Pennsylvania conferred at Harrisburg last Thursday with State Chairman Wasson and State and legislative candidates The chairman said that it was a meeting merely for the purpose of getting acquainted, talking over conditions and receiving suggestions The chairman said that the meeting also discussed the sentiment throughout the State as to Taft, Roosevelt and even Wilson, and found that it was considerably tangled, and hard to get at in a 'satisfactory way'"

The general sentiment of the conference seemed to be that the elector situation can best be solved in this State by the nomination of the thirty eight Republican candidates for presidential electors upon the new Progressive party ticket as well Whether these candidates, if elected, will vote for Taft or Roosevelt, according to the majority cast by Pennsylvania voters, is a matter yet to be determined

Ex Auditor General Robert K Young, of Wellsboro, the Republican candidate for State Treasurer, expressed a flat desire for such a proceeding, not only in the matter of presidential electors, but right down through the ticket

'Let the progressive party indorse the nominees of the Republican convention on the State ticket and for Congressmen at Large,' said Young, Let the same be done in each congressional senatorial and legislative district that is the best solution of the problem The Republicans of Pennsylvania are Republicans, and however they may differ on the national ticket they want to support their party nominees That is especially true of the candidates for Congress Pennsylvania does not want a free trade delegation at Washington

Young said he does not intend to go to the Bull Moose convention at Chicago 'I went to the Republican convention under instructions for Colonel Roosevelt and I did my best for him to the satisfaction of myself and my constituents,' he said 'I cannot see that I can do more"

The outcome of the meeting is that the entire lot are as much at sea as ever on what they ought to do and, as some of them said privately It doesn't matter what we do the Republican party is in for a good licking from top to bottom this fall'

If the chairmen had been polled for its honest opinion two thirds would have agreed to that sentiment

Big Steam Roller Runs Away

Superintendent Geo H Keiter, of the new brick pavement work experienced a lively ride on the big ten ton steam roller Monday afternoon The roller had been standing on a knoll near the Lanthus residence on West avenue and it was found necessary to move it in order to finish some work

The machine was not steamed up and Mr Keiter together with several men undertook to move it They succeeded in getting it started but when they attempted to block its further progress with boulders they utterly failed the ponderous wheels crushing the huge stones like egg shells

With every turn of the wheels the speed of the big roller increased as it started down the new and smooth brick pavement Mr Keiter was quick to act and after a short run sprang into the cab of the runaway machine and took hold of the steering gear

By the time the speed of the big roller had been increased to about a 30 mile an hour clip and was given the right of way as it came thundering down the avenue vehicles of all kinds taking to the ditches

Keiter stuck to his post and after crossing the bridge at the head of Main street he ran the roller into the curbing in front of the Hauler property battering the curb somewhat This partly slackened the speed of the runaway but it was necessary to give it another turn and run it into the boulevard before it finally came to a halt No damage was done

Local Notes From Washington

Washington D C July [illegible] Miss [illegible] Lent, of Wellsboro who has been visiting in Washington the past three weeks left for her home Wednesday

Hugh L Kerwin a member of Ada Tribe No 268 Improved Order of Redmen of Wellsboro has been chosen as Deputy Great Sachem for several tribes in this reservation

On Labor day Congressman Wilson will deliver an address at Antrim in the forenoon and will be the speaker at the celebration in Blossburg in the afternoon

Mother Jones well known in the mining sections of Tioga county who assisted during the strike at Arnot in 1899 was a visitor in Washington last week

Miss Flore Borden who has been visiting her sister Mrs John Kirk bury in Washington has returned to her home in Wellsboro

Miss Carol Walker, daughter of Prof and Mrs H F Walker, of Mansfield is visiting friends and relatives in Charleston and Covington

Congressman W B Wilson will be the orator at the opening of the campaign in Lancaster county on August 19th, when the Progressive Democracy of that county will open the campaign with a clam bake The other speaker will be a Progressive Republican

DROWNS IN POOL IN PINE CREEK

Charles Johnson, of Antrim, Suddenly Disappeared in Deep Water While Bathing.

The deep pool in Pine creek at what is known as Rattlesnake rock, mid way between Cedar Run and Black wells, claimed its eighth victim last Friday morning when Charles Johnson, aged 22 years, of Antrim was drowned

Johnson was a member of a fishing party who have been camping near Rattlesnake rock for several days Shortly before 9 o clock Friday morning some of the members of the party went in bathing while others remained on the bank watching the bathers as they splashed about in the water Suddenly Johnson disappeared from sight without cry or struggle The other bathers thought he had merely dived beneath the surface and for a moment paid no attention to the incident except to watch for his reappearance In a few moments however, Johnson failing to reappear on the surface, members of the party became alarmed

Efforts were made to reach the body by diving, but as the water at that point is about twelve feet deep the attempts were unsuccessful Grappling hooks were secured and after an hour's work the body was brought to the surface at about the same point where the unfortunate young man was last seen alive

Seven other persons have lost their lives within the last twenty years at Rattlesnake rock, among the number being a woman About two years ago a young man was drowned under circumstances somewhat similar to the tragedy of last Friday The victim was a member of a camping party and he disappeared in the deep waters of the pool

The young man is survived by his parents Mr and Mrs Andrew J Johnson of Antrim two brothers Andrew of Syracuse, and August of Antrim and three sisters Helen, Anna and Melia all at home

BETTERING RURAL SCHOOLS

What Potter County Superintendent and Pupils Have Accomplished

A Harrisburg dispatch says that a report received at the office of the State Board of Education from the superintendent of a northern tier county has attracted more attention the last few days than anything else that has been in the mails of that branch of the State Government and has drawn from Secretary J George Becht a commendatory letter for the enterprise and energy of a small county The report indicates what a man can do and a view of the pre[illegible] discussion about bettering rural schools is most interesting

The school there is R O Welfling Superintendent of the schools of Potter county He has charge of 1[illegible] schools and the enrollment of pupil is 2400 Yet in spite of the fact that the county is mountainous and rugged and the schools widely separated and in districts where there is not a great deal of wealth and scanty means of communication these pupils raised $1475 by means of school socials In other words in addition to getting their parents and friends to make the school a social center which is quite an object these days the pupils under Mr Welfling raised nearly [illegible] cents apiece and with the proceeds bought [illegible] pictures or more than one for each school and added 500 books to the libraries of the schools Furthermore they planted [illegible] trees on rural school grounds

Of Mr Welfling's pupils 445 were neither absent nor tardy during the year

Lumber Jobbers Win Out

[illegible]

Judge Cameron Reserves Decision

A [illegible] from Towanda says that attorneys for Joseph W Bramar who was supreme president of the Keystone Guard when it was [illegible] made a request of Judge Cameron of Wellsboro sitting in the Bradford county court last Friday to be permitted to enter a plea of nolle contendere to the charge of conspiracy to defraud the policyholders of the organization The plea by which a man acknowledges he is technically guilty, but morally not guilty is one upon which it is customary for the court to suspend sentence No decision was given by Judge Cameron

HOME WEDDING IN LAWRENCE

Fred Middaugh and Miss Lenora Satterlee United in Marriage.

Lawrence, July 31 —A pretty home wedding occurred at the home of Mr and Mrs D L Satterlee last Wednesday when their daughter, Mary Leonora, was united in marriage to Fred Middaugh, of East Lawrence Rev John H Cheeseman, of Greenwood, N Y, performed the ceremony

Mr and Mrs Will Middaugh, parents of the bridegroom, two young sisters, Alice and Vera Middaugh, Mrs Cheeseman, Mrs H M Woodford, Mrs Dora Mayfield, of Iowa, and daughter Cora, were the guests

Mrs D L Satterlee is nursing Frank O Camp at Lindley Miss Mary Satterlee a trained nurse, had the case for two weeks until Mr Camp was out of danger

Burt Mitchell is using a two week vacation visiting his parents Mr and Mrs L R Mitchell. He is employed by the New York Central Railroad Company

Rev and Mrs John H Cheeseman, of Greenwood, N Y, visited a few days last week with relatives at East Lawrence

Mrs Dora Mayfield and daughter Cora of Sheldon Iowa are visiting relatives at Alder Run this week

Mrs Cora VanGelder and Mrs H M Woodford of Mansfield visited at the home of Joseph Woodford a few days last week

Mrs Frank Cooper has been ill for some time She is somewhat improved at this writing

Miss Esther Satterlee principal of No 10 school in Elmira, is spending her vacation with her sister, Mrs W H Hudson, at Millerton She visited at the home of her brother, D L Satterlee, in West Jackson last week

W H Hudson and Charles Graham of Millerton built new porches for D L Satterlee last week

NEWS FROM SABINSVILLE

A Visit to the Ice Mine—Personal and Other Notes

Sabinsville, July 31 — Mr and Mrs C W Bristol Mr and Mrs Gordon Clark and daughter, Blanch Mr and Mrs Lynn Yale Mr and Mrs Jay Yale and daughter Morine Mr and Mrs Carl Kelts Dr and Mrs F A Bair Lysle Warren and Rev Bair autoed to the ice mine near Sweeden Valley last Sunday and enjoyed a picnic dinner at Dr Bair's cottage on the nine-mile on their return journey

Reuben Cook and his sister Minnie of Springville N Y came here last week to assist in caring for their mother Mrs Angeline Cook who is very low at this writing

Miss Beulah Stebbins visited friends in Galeton last Sunday

Mr and Mrs Bert Gee and son Russel spent part of last week in their cottage at Camp Dent

Mrs M B Stebbins and children and Mrs Gerald Stebbins and children of Wellsboro are spending several weeks with relatives here

Mrs E A Reynold and [illegible] Fall are visiting relatives in Auburn and Moravia N Y

Blame for the Corning Wreck

The Coroner's jury which has been investigating the railway wreck on the Lackawanna near Corning July 4th last Wednesday morning after having deliberated for eight hours brought in a verdict which holds Flagman Lane and Engineer Schroeder to be criminally responsible and they are held for action by the grand jury

The verdict places the blame for the wreck upon Flagman Edward J Lane of train No [illegible] for failing to use a torpedo to flag train No 11 on a foggy morning and upon William Schroeder for failing to observe the signal set at caution 4700 feet in the rear of train No [illegible] standing helpless on the track ahead

The defense of Engineer Schroeder on the charge of manslaughter in the second degree will be [illegible]

From South Delmar

[illegible]

Mrs Sophia Glasnor [illegible] Mrs Charlotte Stowell at the home of Henry P Howe

Ralph Christian [illegible] home from [illegible]

William Heller has returned home from near Rochester N Y where he has been employed on a farm

Mr and Mrs Thornton of Mansfield were Sunday guests at W T Bodines

Mr Ray Wetherbee is visiting friends at Antrim

Miss Annie Dewey of Wellsboro is visiting at the home of [illegible] Mudge

Eugene Emmick of this place made a business trip to Elmira last week

A party of huckleberry pickers went from this place to Cobble Hill last week They found plenty of berries and killed a rattlesnake

LOCAL GLEANINGS.

Many Items of Interest From Nearby Towns and Neighboring Counties.

—John Ingalls and Fred Bedenk, of Richmond, have just harvested their third crop of alfalfa this season

—Beginning with next Monday the Galeton barbers will advance the price of shaving from 10 to 15 cents

—Lightning struck a Binghamton woman and cured her rheumatism, and now she is a firm believer in the efficacy of nature's cure"

—Ray Kennedy and Miss Minnie Vere Walker both of Rutland, were married July 23d at the Lake Street Presbyterian manse in Elmira

—Thirty years ago hay was selling at $5 and $6 dollars a ton But of late it has been selling at anywhere from $15 to $20 and even higher

—A few days ago a small bridge near Morris Run collapsed just after a motor bus filled with Canton young women en route for Mansfield, had passed over it

—The Mansfield Water Company is building a new concrete reservoir It will have a capacity of 8 000 000 gallons and will be located below the reservoir now in use

—John Anderson of Renovo was killed instantly one day last week by a batted ball striking him back of the ear He was watching some small boys play ball when the accident occurred

—A Farmington farmer says that the Highland Milk Condensery at Elkland is the most profitable concern the dairymen of that section ever had within their reach paying the highest prices for their milk

—The street carnival given by St James parish of Mansfield last summer will be repeated next week beginning on Wednesday and continuing four days and evenings An attractive program is being arranged

—Dr Schaffer State Superintendent of Public Instruction makes it plain that relatives of school directors must have three fourths vote of the board if they desire employment in the school districts over which the members of their families preside

—The Hallock private bank at Bath Steuben county which recently failed will pay only about 40 cents on the dollar The report of the appraisers shows that the bank carried worthless notes to the amount of $[illegible]19 877

—At Harrisburg last Saturday the Pennsylvania & Southwestern Railroad was chartered to build a 30 mile line from Canton to Oregon Hill Lycoming county crossing Tioga The capital is $[illegible]00 000 and F A Sawyer of Canton is president The proposed line is planned to reach the English Center coal fields

—Farmers of this county are being paid 1[illegible] per cent more for their products this year than they received last year at this time according to Victor H Olmstead chief of the bureau of statistics department of agriculture This increase in prices [illegible] represent about three fourths of the value of all crop of the nation

—This is the season of the family reunion and that institution is one of the best things that has ever been invented It does every member of a family or clan or tribe or whatever you wish to call it good to get with the other members and visit and talk things over Every family should have an annual reunion even if there are but two branches of the family to participate

—The Free Press says that A I Barker of Westfield R D [illegible] has his stable equipped with a compressed air milking [illegible] and morning milks his nine herd of twenty seven Holstein with the automatic milker which will do the work [illegible] at the time that it would take [illegible] The [illegible] will appear [illegible]

[illegible]

—Bruce Cogswell of Mansfield met with a [illegible] accident a few days ago while [illegible] at the [illegible] plant at that place In the [illegible] a large ice [illegible] the feed [illegible] Cogswell went to [illegible] it and [illegible] gave way he [illegible] and fell with it directly into the maw of the crusher It would have meant certain and awful death had it not been for the fact that the piece of ice was so large that it stopped the crusher but not until Cogswell's foot had been severely lacerated He was taken to the Blossburg Hospital

ELKLAND WOMAN FATALLY INJURED

Wife of Farmer Thrown From Wagon in a Runaway Accident on a Steep Hill.

Mrs William Kizer wife of a farmer living about four miles from Elkland was fatally injured in a runaway accident while coming down a steep hill last Friday morning

Mrs Kizer and two other women were driving to a huckleberry patch when a holdback strap broke letting the carriage run onto the horse's heels The horse became frightened and started on a run down the hill

Both of Mrs Kizer's companions jumped from the wagon and escaped with a few bruises but Mrs Kizer remained in the carriage until she was thrown out She struck on her head and shoulders receiving injuries from the effects of which she died about 11 o clock Friday night

Appreciate Democratic Paper

A marked improvement is noticeable in the appearance of the Coudersport Democrat typographically and otherwise since that paper changed hands Thomas M Higgins, of Chester, Delaware county purchased the plant and we welcome him to the ranks of journalism in the Northern Tier

That the efforts of the publisher to produce a good clean Democratic paper is appreciated by the rank and file of the Potter county Democracy is made evident by the following appeal of the County Chairman to the voters of that county

After a hard struggle we have succeeded in getting a good newspaper to take over the Potter Democrat in the person of Thos H Higgins of Delaware county Pa

Mr Higgins will make the Potter Democrat a good live Democratic paper which is badly needed as you all know I trust that each of you in your district will subscribe for and patronize the paper and get your neighbors to do likewise and each lend a helping hand to make the paper a success financially recollecting that it costs money to run a good newspaper and every dollar helps Let all good citizens join and give encouragement for a good, live Democratic newspaper in Potter county, and do it now"

Another Panther Scare at Gaines

According to a correspondent the skeptical ones at Gaines who scouted the idea that a panther had been prowling about in that vicinity are now firmly convinced that the reports are substantially true

Last Saturday morning about [illegible] Charles Ruggles and Louis [illegible] employed [illegible] drillers at well No 4 in Petrauer Hollow about two miles [illegible] Gaines while asleep in [illegible] were awakened by [illegible] which were kept up until [illegible] daylight Not being provided with weapons [illegible] venture out [illegible] discovered tracks of the panther in the proximity of their camp

A few nights ago William Kjelgaard heard similar screeches on the mountain back of his house He turned his [illegible] loose and followed with a rifle but did not get far before he met the dogs [illegible] back with their tail between their legs and bearing every appearance of having been cowed by some strange animal they dare not tackle

Brave Act of Engineer Saved Child

Engineer E H Kemp of Shingle house [illegible] saved the [illegible] year old child last Friday Kemp who is an engineer on a New York & Pennsylvania passenger train was driving his engine [illegible] Knoxville when [illegible]

[illegible]

Buffalo Bill for Suffrage

[illegible] appeared at [illegible] the [illegible] men banner at the head [illegible] carried American [illegible]

Colonel Cody when interviewed [illegible] Woman suffrage [illegible] in Wyoming and the [illegible] of the women of the state constitute the more intelligent half of the total vote there Equal suffrage has also improved the moral tone of the State generally Before the women obtained the right to vote some 40 years ago there was all kinds of rowdyism at the polls but there has been none since To day politics are clean in Wyoming Colonel Cody is himself from Wyoming

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THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old worn-out southern plantation known as the Barony The place is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Quintards is the subject of discussion by Jonathan Crenshaw a business man a stranger known as Bladen and Bob Yancy a farmer when Hannibal Wayne Hazard a mysterious child of the old southern family makes his appearance Yancy tells how he adopted the boy

CHAPTER II—Nathaniel Ferris buys the Barony, but the Quintards deny any knowledge of the boy Yancy to keep Hannibal. Captain Murrell a friend of the Quintards appears and asks questions about the Barony.

CHAPTER III—Trouble at Scratch Hill, Yancy's home, when Hannibal is kidnaped by Dave Blount Captain Murrell's agent. Yancy overtakes Blount gives him a thrashing and secures the boy

CHAPTER IV—Yancy is served with a warrant for assaulting Blount Yancy appears before Squire Balaam and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff.

CHAPTER V—Betty Malroy, a friend of the Ferrises has an encounter with Captain Murrell who forces his attentions on her and is rescued by Bruce Carrington, who threatens to whip the captain.

CHAPTER VI—Betty sets out for her Tennessee home Carrington takes the same stage Yancy and Hannibal disappear, with Murrell on their trail. He overtakes them in the mountains of Tennessee Murrell gets Yancy drunk and stabs him in a fight that followed. Hannibal escapes in a canoe

CHAPTER VII—Hannibal arrives at the home of Judge Slocum Price

CHAPTER VIII—The Judge recognizes in the boy the grandson of an old time friend Murrell arrives at Judge's home. Hannibal hears of the finding of Yancy's body. Price arrested as counterfeiter

CHAPTER IX—Cavendish family on raft rescue Yancy who is apparently dead. Price breaks jail.

CHAPTER X—Betty and Carrington arrive at Belle Plain.

CHAPTER XI—Hannibal's rifle discloses some startling things to the Judge. Hannibal and Betty meet again

CHAPTER XII—Murrell arrives in Belle Plain Is playing for big stakes

CHAPTER XIII—Yancy awakes from long dreamless sleep on board the raft.

CHAPTER XIV—Judge Price makes startling discoveries in looking up land titles Charley Norton a young planter, who assists the judge, is mysteriously assaulted

CHAPTER XV.

At the Church Door.

Tom found Betty at supper

You were over to see Norton, weren't you, Bet? How did you find him?

The doctor says he will soon be about again

Betty I wish you wouldn't go there again—that's a good girl' he said tactfully and as he conceived it affectionately Betty glanced up quickly

Why Tom why shouldn't I go there?

It might set people gossiping I reckon there's been pretty near enough talk about you and Charley Norton The planter's tone was conciliatory in the extreme he dared not risk a break by any open show of authority

You needn't distress yourself Tom I don't know that I shall go there again,' said Betty indifferently

* * * * * * * * *

At Thicket Point Charley Norton, greatly excited, hobbled into the library in search of Carrington He found him reading by the open window

Look here, Bruce'" he cried 'It's settled she's going to marry me Can't you wish me joy?

Carrington held out his hand

You are not going to take any risks now you have too much to live for he said laughingly

No I'm to keep away from Belle Plain said Norton happily She insists on that Everything is to be kept a secret until we are actually married It's her wish—

It's to be soon then?' Carrington asked still laughingly

Very soon

There was a brief silence Carrington with face averted looked from the window

I am going to stay here as long as you need me he presently said Miss Malroy asked me to and then I am going back to the river where I belong

* * * * * * * * *

Betty ate supper with big Steve standing behind her chair and little Steve balancing himself first on one foot and then on the other near the door

The long French windows their curtains drawn stood open She wandered down to the terrace There was the sound of a step on the path Betty turned It was Carrington who stood before her his face haggard Without a word he stepped to her side and took her hands rather roughly

What am I to do without you?"—his voice was almost a whisper What is this thing you have done?" Betty's heart was beating with dull sickening throbs

If you had only come' she moaned "Now I am going to be married tomorrow I am to meet him at the Spring Bank church at ten o clock"

How can I give you up" he said his voice hoarse with emotion He put her from him almost roughly, and leaning against the trunk of a tree buried his face in his hands. Betty watched him for a moment in wretched silence

"It's good-by—" he muttered.

She went to him, and, as he bent above her, slipped her arms about his neck.

"Kiss me—" she breathed

He kissed her hair, her soft cheek, then their lips met

* * * * * * * * *

Another hot September sun was beating upon the earth as Betty galloped down the lane and swung her horse's head in the direction of Raleigh She would keep her promise to Charley and he should never know what his happiness had cost her

Norton joined her before she had covered a third of the distance that separated the two plantations

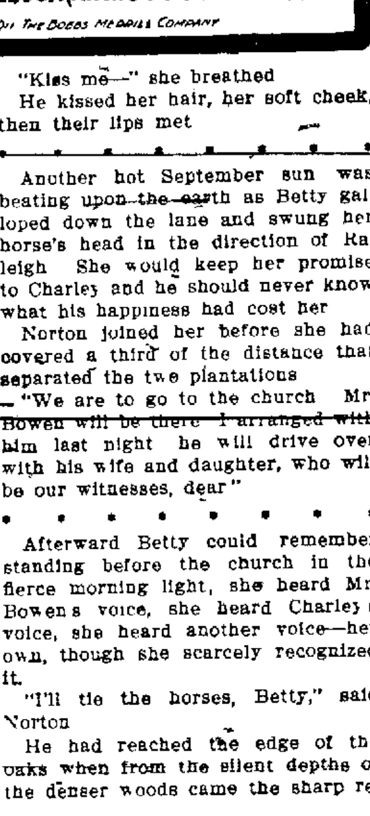
"We are to go to the church Mr Bowen will be there I arranged with him last night he will drive over with his wife and daughter, who will be our witnesses, dear"

* * * * * * * * *

Afterward Betty could remember standing before the church in the fierce morning light, she heard Mr Bowen's voice, she heard Charley's voice, she heard another voice—her own, though she scarcely recognized it.

"I'll tie the horses, Betty," said Norton

He had reached the edge of the oaks when from the silent depths of the denser woods came the sharp report of a rifle The shock of the bullet sent the young fellow staggering back among the mossy and myrtle covered graves



"Charley—Charley!" She Moaned.

For a moment no one grasped what had happened, only there was Norton who seemed to grope strangely among the graves He had fallen now Even as the shadows deepened he was aware that Betty was coming swiftly toward him

I'm shot— he said speaking with difficulty

Charley—Charley—" she moaned slipping her arms about him and gathering him to her breast

He looked up into her face

It's all over— he said but as much in wonder as in fear But I knew you could come to me—dear—' he added in a whisper

She felt a shudder pass through him He did not speak again.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Judge Offers a Reward

The news of Charley Norton's murder spread quickly over the county For two or three days bands of armed men scoured the woods and roads and then this activity quite unproductive of any tangible results ceased matters were allowed to rest with the constituted authorities namely Mr Betts the sheriff and his deputies

No private citizen had shown greater zeal than Judge Slocum Price One morning he found under his door a folded paper

You talk too much Shut up, or you go where Norton went

A few moments later he burst in on Mr Saul

Glance at that my friend he cried as he tossed the paper on the clerk's desk What do you make of it sir?

Well I'd keep still

The judge laughed derisively as he bowed himself out

He established himself in his office He had scarcely done so when Mr Betts knocked at the door The sheriff came direct from Mr Saul and arrived out of breath but the letter was not mentioned by the judge He spoke of the crops the chance of rain and the intricacies of county politics The sheriff withdrew mystified wondering why it was he had not felt at liberty to broach the subject which was uppermost in his mind

His place was taken by Mr Pegloe and on the heels of the tavern keeper came Mr Bowen Judge Price received them with condescension but back of the condescension was an air of reserve that did not invite questions The judge discussed the extension of the national roads with Mr Pegloe and the religion of the Persian fire-worshipers with Mr Bowen he permitted never a pause and they retired as the sheriff had done without sight of the letter

The judge's office became a perfect Mecca for the idle and the curious and while he overflowed with high-bred courtesy he had never seemed so unapproachable—never so remote from matters of local and contemporary interest.

"Why don't you show 'em the letter?" demanded Mr. Mahaffy, when they were alone. "Can't you see they are suffering for a sight of it?"

"All in good time, Solomon." He became thoughtful. "Solomon, I am thinking of offering a reward for any information that will lead to the discovery of my anonymous correspondent," he at length observed with a finely casual air, as if the idea had just occurred to him, and had not been seething in his brain all day

"There you go, Price—" began Mahaffy

"Solomon, this is no time for me to hang back. I shall offer a reward of five thousand dollars for this information" The judge's tone was resolute 'Yes, sir, I shall make the figure commensurate with the poignant grief I feel He was my friend and client—'

The next morning it was discovered that some time during the night the judge had tacked his anonymous communication on the court house door, just below it was another sheet of paper covered with bold script

'To Whom It May Concern

"Judge Slocum Price assumes that the above was intended for him since he found it under his office door on the morning of the twenty-fifth inst

'Judge Price begs leave to state it as his unqualified conviction that the writer is a coward and a cur, and offers a reward of five thousand dollars for any information that will lead to his identification '

* * * * * * * * *

Tom Ware was seated alone over his breakfast He had left his bed as the pale morning light crept across the great fields that were alike his pride and his despair—what was the use of trying to sleep when sleep was an impossibility' He was about to quit the table when big Steve entered the room to say there was a white fellow at the door

Fetch him along in here," said Ware

The white fellow delivered a penciled note from Murrell When he was gone the planter ordered his horse

As Ware rode away from Belle Plain he cursed Murrell under his breath His own inclination toward evil was never robust, he could have connived over a long period of years to despoil Betty of her property, but murder and abduction was quite another thing

Three miles from Belle Plain he entered a bridle path that led toward the river A growth of small timber was standing along the water's edge but as he drew nearer those betterments which the resident of that lonely spot had seen fit to make for his own convenience, came under his scrutiny these consisted of a log cabin and several lesser sheds

Landing, he advanced toward the cabin As he did so he saw two women at work heckling flax under an open shed They were the wife and daughter of George Hicks, his overseer's brother

'Morning, Mrs Hicks he said, addressing himself to the mother, a hulking ruffian of a woman 'Anybody with the captain?

Colonel Fentress is '

'Humph' muttered Ware He moved to the door of the cabin and entered the room where Murrell and Fentress were seated facing each other across the breakfast table

'Well, what the devil do you want of me anyhow?" demanded the planter

How's your sister Tom? inquired Murrell

'I reckon she's the way you'd expect her to be Ware dropped his voice to a whisper

John you'll ruin yourself with your damned crazy infatuation!" it was Fentress who spoke

No, I won't colonel but I'm not going to discuss that. All I want is for Tom to go to Memphis and stay there for a couple of days When he comes back Belle Plain and its niggers will be as good as his I am going to take the girl away from there tonight How soon can you get away from here Tom? he asked abruptly

"By God I can't go too soon'' cried the planter, staggering to his feet He gave Fentress a hopeless beaten look. You're my witness that first and last I've no part in this'

The colonel shrugged his shoulders Murrell reached out a hand and rested it on Ware's arm

'Keep your wits, Tom, and within a week people will have forgotten all about Norton and your sister I am going to give them something else to worry over

Ware went from the cabin

"Look here how about the boy—are you ready for him if I can get my hands on him' I'll send him either up or down the river and place him in safe keeping where you can get him at any time you want

This must be done without violence John stipulated Fentress

Certainly I understand Which shall it be—up or down river?

Could you take care of him for me below, at Natchez" inquired Fentress

As well there as anywhere

'Good'" said Fentress and took his leave

Three-quarters of an hour slipped by then piercing the silence Murrell heard a shrill whistle It was twice repeated he saw Bess go down to the landing again A half hour elapsed and a man issued from the scattering growth of bushes that screened the shore The newcomer crossed the clearing and entered the cabin He was a young fellow of twenty four or five whose bronzed face wore a reckless expression

"Well, captain what's doing" he asked

If anything's to be done now is the time Hues What have you to report?"

'Well, I've seen the council of each Clan division They are ripe to start this thing off"

Murrell gave him a moment of moody regard

"Twice already I've named the day and hour, but now I'm going to put it through'" He set his teeth and thrust out his jaw.

"Captain, you're the greatest fellow in America' inside of a week men who have never been within five hundred miles of you will be asking of each other who John Murrell is!"

Murrell had expected to part with Hues then and there and for all time, but Hues possessed qualities which might still be of use.

"Hues, you must start back across Tennessee. Make it Sunday at midnight—that's three days off." Unconsciously his voice sank to a whisper.

"Sunday at midnight," repeated Hues slowly.

"When you have passed the word into middle Tennessee, turn south and make the best of your way to New Orleans Don't stop for anything—push through as fast as you can. You'll find me there I've a notion you and I will quit the country together"

'Quit the country' Why, captain who's talking of quitting the country?'

You speak as though you were fool enough to think the niggers would accomplish something' said Murrell coolly There will be confusion at first, but there are enough white men in the southwest to handle a heap better organized insurrection than we'll be able to set going Our fellows will have to use their heads as well as their hands or they are likely to help the nigger swallow his medicine I look for nothing else than considerable of a shake-up along the Mississippi what with lynchers and regulators a man will have to show a clean bill of health to be allowed to live no matter what his color—just being white won't help him any'"

"No, you're right, it won't'" and again Hues gave way to easy laughter

"And Then It's Change Your Name and Strike Out for Texas"

"When you've done your work you strike south as I tell you and join me I'm going to keep New Orleans for myself—it's my ambition to destroy the city Old Hickory saved

And then it's change your name and strike out for Texas with what you've picked up

No it isn't' I'll have my choice of men—a river full of ships Look here there's South America or some of those islands in the gulf with a black-and-tan population and a few white mongrels holding on to civilization by their eye teeth what's to hinder our setting up shop for ourselves? Two or three hundred Americans could walk off with an island like Hayti for instance—and it's black with niggers What we'd need here would be just so much capital down there We'd make it a stamping ground for the Clan In the next two years we could bring in a couple of thousand Americans and then we'd be ready to take over their government whether they liked it or not and run it at a profit We'd put the niggers back in slavery where they belong and set them at work raising sugar and tobacco for their own bosses Man it's the richest land in the world I tell you—and the mountains are full of gold'

Hues had kindled with a ready enthusiasm while Murrell was speaking

That sounds right, captain—we'd have a country and a flag of our own—and I look at those free niggers as just so much boot

'I shall take only picked men with me—I can't give ship room to any other—but I want you You'll join me in New Orleans?' said Murrell

When do you start south?' asked Hues quickly

Inside of two days I've got some private business to settle before I leave I'll hang round here until that's attended to

(TO BE CONTINUED)

CANAL'S EFFECT ON FISH

Tests Will Be Made by Scientists on the Intermixing of Species in Panama

New York—Scientists here will watch with great interest the effect of the intermixing of the fish of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans which is expected to follow the opening of the Panama canal Accurate information on the subject will be made available through a faunal survey of the Isthmian waters just completed A second survey will be made in from five to ten years to verify the prognostication of a complete intermixing of species on the two coasts

Plans Model City Dairy

Kansas City Mo—A municipally operated dairy under the direction of the park board will be constructed in Swope park Kansas City's 1,300 acre playground if the plans of Henry G Ashley president of the board announced, materialize

For Pantry Shelves.

Do away with papers on your pantry shelves by substituting for them two or three coatings of white enamel The effect will appeal to housekeepers on account of its inviting and cleanly appearance aside from its sanitary qualities

Slicing Lemons.

Lemon slices should be separated when cut and not have a bit of skin that is meant to hold them together. Seeds should be removed from the slices.

BEST OF SHORTCAKES

STRAWBERRY THE ACKNOWLEDGED KING OF THEM ALL.

Most Delicious Confection Is That Made With Sour Cream and Soda—General Proposition of the Compounding.

First in the list of strawberry desserts, and all in all, the most satisfactory is the strawberry shortcake This is the testimony not of one person or two but it is true by a sort of national acclamation

Perhaps there is not a grain of doubt but that the original strawberry shortcake was made with a very rich biscuit dough and so made before baking powder was in general use—soda biscuit dough—and made of the small wild strawberry A rich dough in our grandmothers' day had plenty of cream in it and the finished product was called a cream biscuit I know pretty positively about this for the first time I ever put my hands to flour was in the making of these same 'cream biscuits"—biscuits shortened mostly with rich and heavy sour cream

These biscuits took the butter beautifully just as muffins made with cream do better than almost any baking powder biscuits are likely to do and they were consequently very hospitable to strawberry juice

Young cooks of today do not learn the knack of using soda but the strawberry shortcake made with sour cream and soda is the one most delicious cake and the undoubted original from which there have been many aberrations Even when it is a bit yellow as it ought never to be and even if it is a bit soggy as it may turn out when made by the inexperienced it has a taste when combined with strawberries that is the strawberry shortcake taste

The safe strawberry shortcake—one that will never be soggy—is one made with baking powder and an egg the flour being sifted twice and perhaps three times The amount of shortening used may vary but the more of shortening within reason the more of a short cake it is and the nicer with the berry juice The general proportions are as follows To one cup pastry flour two teaspoons of baking powder one-fourth teaspoon of salt add the shortening from one to four tablespoons of sugar one egg or only the yolk or the white only and a good third of a cup of milk—always make the dough as soft as it can be handled From four to six even tablespoons of butter may be used or half butter and half lard—the butter is of course best One gets a daintier looking cake by using the white of egg only and one that is better tasting if the cake cannot be eaten while warm With but little shortening a very good cold whipped cream can be made in this way When served hot a cake made with the whole egg or the yolk only has what most people would probably think the more agreeable flavor

A single cup of flour will make a nice little cake for four people Blend shortening with the dry mixture add wet ingredients turn out on floured board pat into shape with spoon and flatten with rolling pin Or drop the roll of dough on a round floured baking tin and pat down till very even with hand

Such a cake must be split but a hot knife will not work any harm in a hot cake made of baking powder but in making one of soda it may be er to avoid the splitting by making two cakes Butter the top of one place the other upon it and bake A cake well seasoned with butter takes the strawberry juice in a most acceptable way and a cake baked in this layer fashion may be one of the supremely delicious sort—Washington Star

Witness Oak Honorably Pensioned.

A gigantic oak tree that has stood for three centuries at Grimes avenue and Morningside road in Edina village was pensioned by the Morningside Civic league The league voted to fence it in in every way and to provide for it until it dies of old age Serving first as the government's official mark at the junction of four quarter sections of land it is unique among all American witness trees It went down in the government's first field notes as the official landmark has always remained so and now marks the junction of the streets The ancient tree shaded Indian councils a century ago and was well known when Gideon H and Samuel A Pond established their missions at the lakes—Minneapolis Journal.

Mock Sausage

Soak dry bread in cold water take out the superfluous water by squeezing the bread in the hands take as much cold meat chopped fine as bread If the meat is very fat use less meat mix and season with salt pepper and sage stir in one raw egg to bind it together make into small cakes and fry in spider They should be rolled in flour and will fry better if made several hours before frying If wanted for breakfast get ready to fry the night before You can use the fat parts of flank corn beef or any other fatty or unshapely meats you have

Renovating Ostrich Feathers.

If your white ostrich feathers are valuable the safest plan for you to follow will be to place them in the hands of a professional dyer to have them cleaned and recolored according to your desire Dye chemicals are difficult for an amateur to handle successfully and expensive articles such as fine ostrich feathers might easily be ruined in the process of attempted renovation The dyer will also recurl for you as necessary and results will be really satisfactory

Two-Egg Cake.

One cup sugar, one tablespoon butter, one-half cup milk, two eggs (yolks) two teaspoons baking powder, a little salt, flavor, scant two cups flour. If you have been having poor luck with cake, try above and report success.

SILK SOCKS WENT ASTRAY

Prized Pair of Hose Finally Find Themselves on "Mr. Cockroach," a Negro.

Joplin, Mo—Among the many presents received by Willard Butts recently, it was learned at the police station, his mother-in-law presented to him a fine pair of tan silk socks, costing $1 50, the most valuable pair he had ever owned, according to Mr Butts, via the police And because of the extreme beauty of the socks Mr Butts had planned to wear them in the balmy summer evenings when he could adorn his feet with tan low cuts to match

Mr Butts may yet wear his silk socks, but "Cockroach," a notorious negro of Joplin, can say that he was the first person to adorn his pedal extremities with those same socks, and that they were stripped from his unwilling feet at the 'bull pen" of the city bastile

At the Butts home, 510 North Moffet avenue, a negro domestic has been employed until recently For several weeks a large number of personal articles belonging to Mr and Mrs Butts have been missing An investigation aroused suspicion against the negress who was arrested by the police The woman was living with 'Cockroach whose correct name is Roy Smith The negress' name is Lulu Smith

A trunk, found in the house occupied by the two negroes, contained a large part of the missing articles from the Butts home When Mr Butts saw 'Cockroach in the 'bull pen of the jail about the most conspicuous part of the darky sport was his fancy silk socks, which proved to be Mr Butts Christmas present "Cockroach' was stripped of his fancy hosiery which will be used as evidence in the prosecution of the negroes

"MAN OF MYSTERY" IS FOUND

Juror Recognizes Witness as Man Whom He Had Long Sought

Denver Colo—"There is the man of mystery who saved my life fifteen years ago I have never laid eyes on him to thank him for his daring and bravery and I can't wait until I get out of this jury box to put my arms around him and tell him what I think of him' said Patrick McAndrews a juryman on the present panel of the federal court when Gideon Burton of Longmont took the stand to take oath to testify in the case of the government against the Colorado Contract Investment company

McAndrews and Burton were residents of the western slope fifteen years ago and when the former was seriously injured during a cold winter Burton who did not know McAndrews at that time was near and rushed to his aid He carried him twelve miles at breakneck speed on his sled to a doctor and saved his life

It took McAndrews months to recover, and when he was well he sought the man who saved him

CHILD SHOWS RARE NERVE

Seven-Year-Old Girl Walks Mile With Mangled Hand and Sees Fingers Amputated.

Ellendale Del—With one hand nearly cut off as the result of an accident Mary Corkhill a seven-year-old child displayed remarkable bravery and fortitude when she walked more than a mile and then calmly held her hand while a physician amputated four of the fingers The little girl and her younger brother were playing in the woods when the boy picked up an ax and cut the girl so that two fingers were severed two mangled and the hand nearly severed at the wrist The child bound a string around her arm to keep it from bleeding walked to her home with the brother and then held her hand for amputation stopping to forgive the brother with a kiss as the surgeon's knife did its work It was only after the dressing of the wounded member was completed that the child's iron nerve gave way and she cried

Higher Task

Single one— Well now that you are married I suppose your wife expects you to live up to your ideals? Wed more (sadly)— No to her ideals

Uncle Pennywise Says

When all else fails husband and wife can always argue the question as to whether or not she could have done better than to marry him

German Agriculture

Agriculture supports nearly 19,000,000 of the inhabitants of the German empire

BACK GIVES OUT

Plenty of Wellsboro Readers Have This Experience

You tax the kidneys overwork them

They can't keep up the continual strain

The back gives out—it aches and pains

Urinary troubles set in

Don't wait longer—take Doan's Kidney Pills

Wellsboro people tell you how they act

Ernest Spencer, 8 Walnut Street Wellsboro Pa says Two years ago Doan's Kidney Pills, obtained at H I Blatchley's Drug Store cured me of lameness and pain across the small of my back and also restored my kidneys to a normal condition. I was so greatly pleased that I willingly gave a statement for publication, telling of my experience I can now confirm that testimonial as I still think highly of Doan's Kidney Pills I have often recommended them and all who have used them on my advice have been benefited"

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Many Evils of Public Dance Halls

By James Flynn

one ... tur... am... len... pre... ma... sta... bu... tin... Du... pu... be entered by anyone with the ... have dancing galore. How do th... they call dancing clubs.

A number of young men ... winter programme. They then ... many of them as possible to join ... they make arrangements with th... hotels have ballrooms attached— ... night every week.

The general rule with these ... a week and one big dance once ... or monthly subscription levied o...

The advantages of the syst... one else, which tends to make th... ticipants were strangers, as is ... ondly, it does away with the at... greatest source of danger.

I do not see why the you... United States should not adopt ... their elders rests the duty of p...

Look Trouble Squarely in Eye Is Best

By Sarah G. Benedict

on our furniture and our liv... month

We look our troubles in ... no grocery bills nor butcher b...

Some day we expect to b... we'll love, live and let live an... —we are still dreaming—and ... lean stronger on "the Great ... ness, for as a man thinketh, ...

Useful Birds Should Not Be Killed

By D. Webster Groh

convicts and irresponsible p... except on their own premise... written consent to hunt the...

The murderous butche... through so-called "sport," ... disregards the rights of his ... lessly as he slaughters the ...

Increasing intelligence ... barous hunting.

Worry Is True Cause of Many Break Downs

By Frank Crane

stogies and had begun eve... nary cup, of strong coffee...

The fact is, the hum... in the well when it gets ... is capable of only so muc... go beyond that limit it s...

It is worry and not ... are the real criminals h... and cheerful and you can...

Present Order of Society Not Blamed

By W. SMYTHE

consists of every conceiv... and bred amid the best ... ent characteristics and ... them at a pound a mi...

A writer asserts th... ronment, do not commi...

If that is true, th... are executed all around...

The most deplora... not applied to the impr...

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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Since my arrival in this country just
year ago one of the most striking fea-
es of the daily press has been the large
ount of space devoted to the vice prob-
n and of the many causes discussed.

It seems to me that one of the most
ominent is the dance hall. A great
ny of them are practically the recruiting
tion for the army of the unfortunates.

Comparisons, we are told, are odious,
t the conclusions to which they some-
nes lead are anything but odious. In
ublin (my native city) there are no such
blic dance halls; that is, halls that can
price of admission. Yet in Dublin they
hey manage? By the formation of what

and women get together and draw up a
go among all their friends and get as
. When a reasonable number are secured
he proprietor of a ballroom—most of the
for the right of occupation for a certain

clubs is to give a "small and early" once
a month. Expenses are paid by a weekly
on the members.

em are apparent. Every one knows every
he affair far pleasanter than if all the par-
generally the case in a public hall. Sec-
tendance of unescorted girls, probably the

ung men and women of the cities of the
t this plan. Upon them rather than upon
reserving the clean name of their city.

Why do we hear the lament, "My hus-
band gets only $18 a week?" Does the
one who utters it know that there are hun-
dreds of wives who would think they were
"motoring through life" if they had so
much?

My husband gets $12 a week and I have
three "kidlets," four years, two years and
two months old. Of course we have no
steam heated flat and electric light, nor
do we envy those who have.

We are healthy and happy. We have
good, wholesome food and plenty of it.
We pay $12 a month rent, carry insurance
es. We have a gas bill of $2 or more each

the face and laugh them away. We have
bills to bother us, for we pay cash as we go.
e better off in worldly goods. But till then
d when "the shock of our awakening" comes
d we "realize the conditions of life" we will
Love" and think wealth, health and happi-
so is he.

Our pretty, sweet-singing, useful native
—birds are being rapidly exterminated by im-
proved, long-range, rapid-fire, breech-load-
ing, cartridge-charged, repeating guns,
used by thoughtless, reckless boys, ex-con-
victs and penitentiary candidates, who, un-
invited and forbidden, now daily swarm,
trespassing over the farmers' fields in nu-
merous gangs, shooting also the farmers'
tame pigeons, guineas and other poultry,
and sometimes his horses, cattle, hogs and
other stock, and occasionally even him, his
family or themselves.

Game laws should prohibit minors, ex-
people generally from carrying guns anywhere
s, unless they first obtain the property-owner's
e.

ery of innocent, useful birds and animals
tends to brutalize the "sportsman," until he
fellow-men and invades their premises as ruth-
game.

, civilization and progress must eliminate bar-

One of the bugaboos of the intellectual
life is overwork.

I have lived some time and observed
quite a number of folks, and never in my
life did I know of a case of breakdown
that I believed to be due to overworking
the brain.

One young man I remember who went
to school with me. He was a brilliant stu-
dent. When he went to pieces, a nervous
wreck, everybody, and particularly his
mother, attributed it naturally to over-
study. I knew better. He had sat up reg-
ularly till very late smoking innumerable
ry day with a big cup, twice the size of an ordi-
e.

an mind is like the old oaken bucket that hung
full it runs over. It will hold so much only,
h power of attention and retention. When you
mply quits. Further effort is useless.

work that kills. Overeating and overdrinking
iding behind overstudy. Be healthy, temperate
work till you drop—and then sleep.

In my opinion it is a mistake to at-
tribute crimes to "the present order of so-
ciety." In what way would education rem-
edy the evil? A man who commits murder
in cold blood is a murderer at heart and
the only possible benefit he might have
derived from thorough education would be
cognition of the fact that if he must kill
it is safer to do it in a clandestine manner
and not on the king's highway.

A bulldog is a bulldog and should not
be tantalized. The thoroughbred is not
one bit more to be trusted than the vagrant.
It runs in the family. The human family
vable nature. Two boys born in a good atmosphere
surroundings enter college with two widely differ-
will so leave it, even if you ram education into
nute.

at educated people, brought up in a fortunate envi-
t murders which call for capital punishment.

en we are an uneducated family, for such crimes
l us and by all classes.

ble fact is that our laws, which apply to all, are
tuous collegian as to the dross of the majority.

MONKS DINED WITH HERETIC

Members of Catholic Brotherhood All Unwittingly Entertained the Famous Pere Hyacinthe.

Monsieur Nathan, the Jewish mayor of Rome, has just placed in the capitol the bronze mask of Pere Hyacinthe Loysop, offered to the Eternal City by the son of the great preacher. Several times following his rupture with the church Pere Hyacinthe returned to spend the winter at Rome in company with his American wife. During one of his latest sojourns there he yielded to a sweet mystification which made some stir in the Catholic brotherhoods.

It was in a warm autumn morning and the former friar, who was a great walker, with others took as the end of his excursion the little hut of the "Three Fountains," hidden in the eucalyptus of which the monks make an elixir as delightful as chartreuse. The visit ended and the tourists departed for Rome. Our pilgrim noticed that the hour was late. Pressed by hunger he asked to dine at the convent. His smooth face, his Roman facial expression, his ecclesiastical dress, his bishoplike air, provoked the brothers to a respectful attention. For this mysterious unknown, whose incognito doubtless hid some high dignitary of the church, they selected a private dining room and "put the little dishes in the big ones." Several Trappists, dedicated to their vows to seclusion, begged the honor of serving him at table, and after the priest had pronounced the blessing the father of the convent himself wished to share the love feast.

While knife and fork were at work, there was some conversation:

"Of what diocese are you, my father?"

"Of the diocese of the Gallican church."

"But of what city?"

"In partibus infidelium" (in heathen parts), says Pere Hyacinthe.

The hosts then allowed themselves to let slip some confidences. They even criticised the state of the holy mother church and spoke of "Pere Hyacinthe" not without blame, but with some sympathy. After a little glass of eucalyptine the guest made a sign to the father of the convent that he desired to speak to him alone. After the brothers had withdrawn from the room, he said: "I am indebted to you for an excellent collation and an hour of reminiscence. Accept this for your charity box. I am Pere Hyacinthe." The good father jumped back, hiding his face in his hands. Then, spontaneously, he pressed the hands of the heretic.

And now Pere Hyacinthe has returned to Rome. Only according to his former co-religionists he has mistaken the route. In place of taking the road to the vatican he has taken that to the capitol.—Le Cri de Paris.

Royalty on the Maps.

Now that the Princess Patricia has given her name to the new district of Ontario, it may be said that the members of the sovereign families of Britain during the last three centuries figure handsomely in the gazetteers of the world.

Maryland was named in honor of Henrietta Maria, whose husband granted it to George Calvert, first Lord Baltimore, and his heirs forever. The Carolinas are named after Charles II., While Georgia was named in honor of George II., in whose reign it was colonized. An island was named after Princess Patricia's great-great-grandmother, the good Queen Charlotte, while even the memory of that rather colorless lady, the wife of William IV., is immortalized in the capital of South Australia.

To come down to our own day and generation, it is hardly necessary to recall that the grandparents of Princess Patricia, Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, are lavishly commemorated on the maps, or that her uncle, the late King Edward, is commemorated, among other parts of the world, in Antarctic lands. Probably no non-royal personage recently living is so well assured of this form of immortality as the late Cecil Rhodes.

How It Felt.

Dr. Joseph Eisenstaedt told the following story at a banquet given to Chicago physicians: Since the dentists love to have their fun at the expense of the physicians I take pleasure in returning the compliment with this story. An Irish maid who was in the service of a well to do Chicago home asked for an extra afternoon off. When her mistress asked why, she explained that she had to go to the dentist.

"When she came home her mistress asked: 'Well, Bridget, how did you have your tooth filled?'

"'I don't know,' was the maid's reply.

"Her mistress continued: 'Well, did he fill it with silver or amalgam?'

"'I don't know how it was mum,' was Bridget's bland reply, 'but from the way it felt I should think it was thunder and lightning, mum.'"

Savings Deposits in Street Boxes.

The Hermes Exchange Savings bank of Budapest has placed automatic collecting devices in the streets. The idea of these boxes is that people can drop money in at any time and receive in exchange a receipt for the amount deposited. Upon presenting the slips which the machine hands out to the officials of the bank in question the bank book of the person is credited with the deposit. The purpose of the device is to encourage the possessor of spare change to deposit it in the bank while he is in a thrifty frame of mind.

Weight of Wheat and Oats.

A bushel of wheat weighs, on the average, 60 pounds, and oats from 38 to 40.

Proof of Progress.

We are gradually becoming ashamed of places that crush the spirit out of men.

One of His Few Joys.

The printer sets type and sometimes knows a lot of trouble.

PROTEIN IS MOST IMPORTANT SUBSTANCE IN ANY FOODSTUFF

Composed of Nitrogen, Carbon, Hydrogen, Oxygen, Sulphur, and Phosphorus—It Makes Up Muscles, Tendons, Ligaments, Connecting Tissues, and Almost Everything but Fat.

(By H. B. M'CLURE.)

The nutritive substances in hay or feed may be divided into two classes—flesh forming and fuel or energy producing substances. When the proper amount of these two classes of substances is fed the ration is said to be balanced. If an unbalanced ration is fed, as one containing more fuel or energy producing substances than are needed and less flesh-forming material, the ration is partially wasted, and such unwise feeding will not bring as good results as the feeding of the same amount of a balanced ration. Each class of substances has different offices to perform in the body. If not enough flesh forming substance is

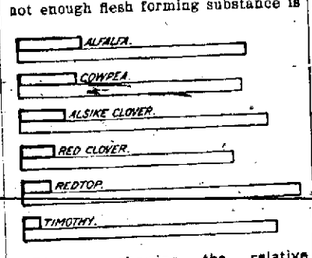


Diagram showing the relative amounts of digestible protein and carbohydrates in different kinds of hay. The section inclosed in light lines represent the carbohydrates; those inclosed in heavy lines, the protein.

fed, the body suffers, because it is absolutely necessary to keep the body in good condition. Thousands of horses are fed all they can eat, yet are poorly nourished because the food contains little except fuel substances.

The flesh forming substances are used to replace the waste that goes on in all living tissues. Energy producing substances are used to furnish the energy required for the nervous and muscular activities of the body, and when fed in excess they may to a certain extent be stored up in the form of fat for use later, when needed for either energy or heat.

One of the most important substances in any foodstuff is protein. All nutritive substances which contain nitrogen are classed under the general term of protein. Protein is composed of nitrogen, carbon, hydrogen, oxygen, sulphurs, and phosphorus.

Protein is the substance which builds up the body. The muscles, tendons, ligaments, connective tissues, skin, hair, hoofs, part of the bone, and in fact every part of the body but fat are made up of protein, together with mineral matter and water.

The next important class of substances is the carbohydrates, which contain carbon, hydrogen, and oxygen, but no nitrogen, sulphurs, or phosphorus; they include starch, sugars, etc. These are used for practically the same purpose for which coal or wood is used in the steam engine, namely, to furnish energy and heat.

The third important constituent of hay is its oils. Small quantities of oil are present in all kinds of hay. These oils serve the same purpose as the carbohydrates. A pound of these, however, will furnish two and one-fourth times as much energy or heat as the same quantity of carbohydrates. It can readily be seen, when the chemical analysis of hay is considered, why the price of the different grades or kinds of hay should depend, first, upon the amount of digestible nutrients contained, and, second, upon the purpose for which the hay is fed. If the concentrated feed—i. e., the grain in the ration—lacks protein, then the hay that is high in this substance is more valuable than one which contains little but carbohydrates, and vice versa. There is quite a range in the amount of the different classes of nutrients in the various kinds of hay.

On an average, in 100 pounds of alfalfa hay the digestible protein amounts to 10.58 pounds; in cowpea hay, 10.79 pounds; in alsike clover hay, 8.15 pounds; in red clover hay, 7.38 pounds; in redtop hay, 4.80 pounds; and in timothy hay, 2.89 pounds.

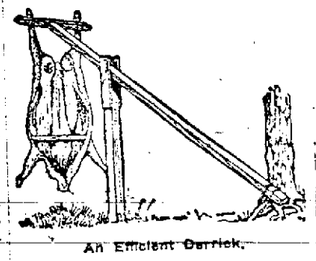
In 100 pounds of redtop hay the digestible carbohydrates amount to 47 pounds; in timothy hay, 43.72 pounds; in alsike clover hay, 41.70 pounds; in alfalfa hay, 37.33 pounds; in cowpea hay, 38.40 pounds; in red clover hay, 36.15 pounds.

When fed for protein, timothy hay ranks last, but when fed for carbohydrates it stands next to redtop, which heads the list. If the total nutrients are considered there are a number of different kinds of hay which are equal, if not superior, to timothy hay for feeding purposes.

HANDY DEVICE FOR BUTCHERS

With Assistance of Derrick Shown in Illustration one Man Can Lift Carcass from Ground.

For a farmer who butchers only once or twice a year it is hardly worth while to build an expensive butchering outfit. One of the best devices I have ever discovered for lifting the dressed carcass from the ground is shown in the accompanying illustration, says a writer in the Farm and Home. A long pole is balanced across a post 8 feet high or across a limb of



An Efficient Derrick.

a tree. On the short end of this pole is attached a gambrel to which the carcass is attached as shown. One man can easily lift a heavy carcass with this device. A good way to hold the pole in place is to have a forked stick in the ground, or one may tie the end down if more convenient.

Strawberry Dumplings.

Mix together a pint of flour, a half teaspoonful of salt and one teaspoonful and a half of baking powder, then rub in two heaping tablespoonfuls of butter. Mix to a soft dough with milk and roll out half an inch thick. Cut in rounds the size of a saucer; on each lay six or eight berries. Draw the edges together in a greased pan and steam for twenty-five minutes. Stand in the oven a moment to dry the tops slightly, then serve with a hard sauce into which has been beaten as many pulped berries as can be added without curdling the mixture.

Pineapple Pudding.

Place in a saucepan to melt three ounces of butter. When melted add three ounces of flour and one pint of milk. Bring to the boil, stirring all the time. Take off the fire and add three ounces of sugar, the yolks of two eggs and pineapple juice. Put in a pie dish the contents of a small tin of pineapple chunks; then pour the mixture over and put in the oven to set. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and spread over the pudding; then return to the oven for a few minutes until a nice brown color.

Caramel Pie.

One cup dark brown sugar, one heaping teaspoon of butter and a little water. Let boil till it hairs. Prepare thickening as follows: One egg, one pint of sweet milk, two tablespoons flour, a little more than level; stir egg, milk and flour together; stir in the boiling syrup and stir constantly until it thickens. Have baked crust same as for lemon pie. Fill baked pie crust and frost. Frosting: Beat the whites of an egg until stiff; spread on top of pie, sprinkle with granulated sugar.

FEW COMFORTS FOR A PIGGERY

Animal Will Not Do Its Best Unless Kept Comfortable—Food for Pushing Spring Pigs.

(By SYLVANUS VAN AKEN.)

If the hog is not comfortable he will not do his best. The one object of hog farming is profit. The hog responding most readily to good care and that is capable of best development and a variety of foods is the most desirable.

A hog will not make a profit when shut up in a small pen fed on dry corn and filthy water.

Be sure to have a good place for the sows to farrow in. Spring pigs well cared for will bring the farmer good money next fall and he will hardly know how he came by it.

One will find the best food for pushing pigs to be shorts mixed with skimmilk placed in a separate pen just out of reach of the mother; the little fellows soon learn that it is for them.

As soon as they begin to eat it up clean, add a little corn meal to the feed. When three months old one may add to this an equal amount of ground oats. After that soak shelled corn and feed it for slops.

Make slop thick enough to pour readily and add salt, as this aids digestion. Use old process oil meal soaked in slops for twelve hours as a substitute for milk.

When being fed heavily, pigs should have plenty of exercise. Early spring pigs grown on wide grass range having skimmilk and small grain ration costs the owners but little, and are the best money makers.

Need of Haste.

Two Irishmen were walking along a country road when they came to a persimmon tree laden with green persimmons. Pat walked up to the tree and pulled several, and began eating them. Soon they began to pucker up his mouth. Turning to his comrade he said: "Moike, if you have got anything to say, say it quick, before I close up."

Become Young Again.

We are too busy, too encumbered, too much occupied, too active! We read too much! The one thing needful is to throw off all one's load of cares, and to become young again, living happily and gracefully in the present hour. We must know how to put occupation aside, which does not mean that we must be idle.—Mrs. Humphry Ward.

With Her Egg Money, Maybe.

An Atchison woman while on a shopping trip the other day ran across some lace for $7.50 a yard. While she stood wondering whether she could afford to buy a couple of dollars' worth of it, a farmer's wife came along and bought the whole bolt without batting an eye.—Kansas City Journal.

Excellent Sheep Practice.

It is the custom in Wyoming for owners of land, who rent their fields in the winter to sheepmen, to stipulate in the agreement that the sheep are not to be bedded in one place more than two or three nights, so as to spread the manure. This is an excellent practice.

BEES AT A LONDON STATION

Thousands Escape From a Box and Cause a Small Panic—Farmer Puts Handful in Pocket.

London.—When a Hammersmith train drew up at the Baker street "Tube" station just after six o'clock recently several hundred infuriated bees got out of the train, as well as several passengers.

Brought from King's Cross in a box addressed to Hampstead, the insects, on being landed at Baker street, managed to escape from the box. With an angry hum the bees buzzed in and out among the passengers on the platform, who darted away in all directions. "Live bees!" somebody shrieked. "Oh, I've one in my hair!" cried a woman.

An official on duty at the gate saw the air full of little black and yellow bodies, felt something crawling on his hand—and bolted! Amid this turmoil one man at least was cool and collected. He hailed from the country, and on alighting from the train, surveyed the scene with a quiet smile.

"This be lucky," he remarked, and, stooping down toward a bunch of the insects swarming on the platform, he calmly picked up two handfuls of them, put them in his pocket, and walked off.

There were many thousands of bees in the box, but the majority of them were secured in time. Nobody in the stampede considered the bees themselves, which were vainly trying to reach daylight and the flowers. Dozens of them buzzed pitifully around an electric arc lamp, while others crawled upward to the sooty regions above.

Hundreds of the insects were stamped on and killed on the platform. The trouble was soon ended.

Banks Replace English Saloons.

We are abolishing public houses, but we are increasing banks. A writer has put a question as to the number of banks between the Euston road and St. Albans, and on the south side between the Elephant and Croydon. Half a century ago there was not one. It was London and Westminster that first set up a bank for the small man. And now you can hardly pass a street corner without the appeal of the bank. The change of the street corner site is suggestive of other changes.—London Chronicle.

Courtesy.

The knowledge of courtesy and good manners is a very necessary study. It is, like grace and beauty, that which begets liking and an inclination to love one another at the first sight, and in the very beginning of acquaintance, and, consequently, that which first opens the door and introduits us to instruct ourselves by the examples of others, and to give examples ourselves, if we have any worth taking notice of and communicating.—"Ceremony of Interview," Montaigne.

Birds Appropriate Wasps' Nest.

An unidentified bird had captured the palm in this neighborhood for a unique place in which to build its nest. It has selected a wasps' nest at the gable end of a house in Lovely street and built its nest therein. The nest is made of cotton batting, sticks and grass. The wasps have been at work on the nest for several years and what they will have to say when they return and find their house occupied remains to be seen.—Baltimore American.

American Turpentine.

American turpentine is obtained chiefly from the longleaf pine, and the immense importance to which the trade in naval stores has come may be shown by the fact that in order to supply the demand for spirits of turpentine rosin and other products of the pine tree's resin there must be invaded annually 800,000 acres of virgin forest to make good the decreasing yield of the trees already tapped.

Pleasures of Childhood.

"Well, what has my little girl been doing today?" asked a Kansas City mother of her daughter of six years who had just returned from play.

"Why," was the reply, "we had a couple get married, and then they went away for a wedding trip and then they had a baby and then the baby died of spinal meningitis. Oh, we had the most fun!"

When Not Overdone.

Ordinary hard work is the thing that keeps men alive.

If It's Only a Small Thing.

It is an excellent thing for everybody to learn to do something well

The KITCHEN CABINET

"SIZE is not strength. Reputation is not character. Outward sweetness is not God's gauge. —Babcock.

Not the cry, but the rising of the wild duck impels the flock to follow him in its upward flight.
—Ancient Chinese Saying.

DISHES A LITTLE OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

Variety is the spice of life, and often a change of food, a different manner of serving and garnishing it will awaken a sluggish appetite.

When serving a baked or fried fish, and wish to add a sauce to further the food value and make it more attractive, try:

Green Sauce for Fish.—Make a good rich white sauce, using much rich milk, or, better, cream in the making. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter; add an equal amount of flour and when thoroughly cooked add a cup of rich milk or thin cream. Cook until smooth, add yolk of egg, beaten, and two tablespoonfuls of cooked spinach put through a sieve. Season well with white pepper and salt and fold in a quarter of a cup of thick whipped cream just before serving.

Baked Corn With Minced Meat.—Into two large cups of corn put a cupful of minced chicken or ham, one-half cup of thin cream; season with salt, pepper and onion juice, add one egg beaten. Mix and put into a baking dish, cover with crumbs and bake. Dot with bits of butter and serve.

Combination Salad.—For this salad there is a wide range, as one may use almost any vegetable or fruit. Too many kinds of either fruits or vegetables are not good to serve, or too many colors. A few string beans that have been marinated in a little French dressing and added to potato salad, makes a good combination.

Any little left-overs like corn or bits of green peppers are also an addition to a plain potato salad. One should not forget to add a little shredded onion for flavor to almost every vegetable salad.

A few cut-up dates or figs or raisins added to an apple salad, or in fact almost any fruit salad.

The pineapple is delicious to the taste, a remedy for indigestion and an all-round good fruit tonic. In combination with grape fruit it makes a most delectable salad with French dressing.

Nellie Maxwell.

Knowledge Through Zeal.

Through zeal knowledge is gotten, through lack of zeal knowledge is lost; let a man who knows this double path of gain and loss thus place himself that knowledge may grow.—Buddha.

Cautious and Capable.

Our idea of a cautious and capable business man is one who insures his bushel before he hides his light under it.—Galveston News.

One That Is Visible.

"Has his family got a skeleton in its closet?" "I don't know about what they've got in the closet, but they've got one in a hobble skirt!"

Says the Philosopher.

I 'xpect the man who is always satisfied with himself has all the best of life, after all.

Product of Bermuda Lily.

It is not uncommon for a Bermuda lily grower to plant 15,000 bulls at one time.

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Mica Axle Grease
Sold by dealers everywhere
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NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

1912

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The Gazette.

WELLSBORO, PA.

FRANK CONEVERY, - Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1912.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET

For President,
WOODROW WILSON, of New Jersey

For Vice President,
THOMAS R. MARSHALL, of Indiana

STATE TICKET.

For Auditor General,
R. E. CRESSWELL, of Johnstown.

For State Treasurer,
WILLIAM H. BERRY, of Chester.

DEMOCRATIC DISTRICT TICKET.

For Congress,
WILLIAM B. WILSON, of Blossburg

For Senator.
ROBERT B. HILTON, of Smethport.

The woman suffragists of New York are going to join the progressive movement by lending their support to the third party. This news is pleasing to the Colonel, even if it does not add anything to the voting forces.

Hon. Wilson Kistler, of Lock Haven, who was named at the Democratic State Convention as an elector for the Fifteenth district, has resigned, due to the fact that he was ineligible because of his position as President of a National Bank. Mr. Kistler has been named as a member of the Finance Committee by the State Committee.

Republican Progressives in the Senate and House at Washington have notified Colonel Roosevelt that they will not follow him out of the Republican party. Progressive Republicans like Senators Cummins of Iowa, Bristow, of Kansas, and Bourne of Oregon, have served notice on Roosevelt that he need expect no help from them, if complete third party State tickets are put in the field against Republican candidates who will not subscribe to the Roosevelt doctrines.

Death and desolation spread themselves broadcast over Western Pennsylvania and West Virginia last week, when disastrous storms, cloudbursts and floods swept a large area. More than 60 lives were lost. Uniontown leads the list with 15 miners who were drowned in a flooded mine like rats in a trap. At Wheeling, W. Va., three were drowned; at Lemont, Pa., four, and at Ellenwood, Pa., three, while 36 lives are reported to have been lost in other towns of the two States.

The Interstate Commerce Commission's report on the express monopoly sets forth that while the express companies are paying dividends on a capitalization of $106,000,000, their actual investment is only $7,000,000. This report also shows that the express companies are all owned by the railroads on whose lines they operate, so that by maintaining the express companies, the railroads simply collect a higher price for carrying certain classes of freight than they could collect were they required to conduct the express business themselves. The express graft is one of the reasons for the high cost of food, as much food stuff, especially the fresh variety, is carried by that method.

The last time Pennsylvania cast a vote in the electoral college for a Democratic presidential candidate was in 1856, when the twenty-seven votes belonging to this State were voted for her "favorite son," James Buchanan, who was elected. In that year Pennsylvania was the pivotal State in the national contest, as it was in the contest of 1860. The Republican party formed a union with the American, or Know Nothing party, the former headed by Fremont Fillmore. There was an American straight ticket in the field, also for Fillmore. The popular vote in the State was: Buchanan, Democrat, 230,686; Fremont, Republican, and Fillmore, American, on a union ticket for electors, 202,541; and Fillmore, American, straight ticket, 26,337.

The postal appropriation bill, as amended, was reported to the Senate last week with a number of important changes, chief among which is the provision for a parcels post on a plan which would have it deal only with fourth-class matter. The plan retains the Bourne scheme of dividing the country into eight zones, with rates ranging from 5 cents a pound to 12 cents, according to distance. Another important change in the House bill is the elimination of the good roads appropriation and the creation of a commission to report on that project. The Senate bill also cuts out the House provision giving to postal employes the right to organize and to petition Congress for redress of grievances. It would abolish the present plan of shipping second-class matter by fast freight and put that matter back in the postal cars.

Sworn statements tending to show that the annual graft collected by high police officials in New York city from gambling houses and other illegal resorts has amounted within the last year to $2,400,000 are in the hands of District Attorney Whitman of that city. The statements were made to District Attorney Whitman by "Bald" Jack Rose, self-accused graft collector for Police Lieutenant Charles Becker, head of the "strong arm squad," who is in the Tombs prison as an alleged instigator of the murder of Herman Rosenthal, the gambler. This annual yield of $2,400,000 protection money was equally divided, according to the story told by Rose, among four high officials of the Police Department, one of them being Becker, and from other evidence the District Attorney has collected he has reason to suspect that each $600,000 was further distributed. In other words there were four separate systems or bureaus of graft collection, each headed by high police officials.

FIRST CAMPAIGN LIE NAILED.

Much criticism has been directed against Governor Wilson by uninformed men and newspapers because of his alleged antagonism to immigration. In one of his books Gov. Wilson deplored the artificially stimulated immigration from Southern Europe, and he particularly deplored the practice of steamship companies holding out false promises to people on the other side, in order to induce them to come to this country. These steamship companies, through advertisements and huge placards, give out the impression that every man who came here would be given a farm free by the government, and other ridiculous promises. Governor Wilson wrote that this had the effect of bringing a lot of people here who would not have come had they understood the real situation.

Mr. Wilson is not opposed to immigration. He takes the position that this country always has been and always will be a haven for the oppressed people of the earth, and he asks only a sane and reasonable immigration regulation.

As an expression of the views of the Democratic candidate for the presidency, the written statement given to the Hungarian editor of a New York city paper is of interest. It was as follows:

"I believe in the reasonable restriction of immigration, but not in any restrictions which will exclude from the country honest, industrious men who are seeking what America has always offered, an asylum for those who seek a free field. The whole question is a very difficult one, but I think it can be solved with justice and generosity. Anyone who has the least knowledge of Hungarian history must feel that stock to have proved itself fit for liberty and opportunity."

1904—1912.

Before the Senate Committee investigating campaign contributions August Belmont recently testified that the Democratic national campaign fund in 1904 was not more than $600,000 or $700,000, of which he personally gave $250,000. William F. Sheehan's estimate was $1,000,000.

George W. Cortelyou, Mr. Roosevelt's campaign manager in 1904, testified that the Republican campaign fund was $1,900,000.

During the campaign Judge Parker was charged with receiving the support of Wall street. He was represented as the candidate of the trusts and special interests, which were said to be pouring out their money to secure his election. Yet it was Mr. Roosevelt who was the beneficiary of the trust support and the trust contributions.

To-day Mr. Roosevelt is a candidate for a third term. The ever-faithful George W. Perkins of "Nylic fund" fame, organizer of the Harvester Trust and professional campaign-fund collector, is his right-hand man. How much was spent in Mr. Roosevelt's campaign for the Republican nomination has never been made known; report says $2,000,000. Plenty of money is assured for the Roosevelt campaign for a third term.

But Mr. Roosevelt makes no move for publicity. He has thrown no light on his 1904 campaign fund. He dismisses the whole matter of trust contributions as "a closed incident." He does not offer to appear before the Senator investigation committee. He does not publish his campaign accounts for 1912. With George W. Perkins as his chief campaign-fund collector, he denounces other candidates as Wall street's choice and keeps his campaign contributions as secret as he did when Wall street financed his candidacy in 1904.—New York World.

WHY WILSON WILL WIN.

If the Democrats cannot elect Woodrow Wilson they could not elect anybody.

No Democratic national canvass since Jackson's has been inaugurated more auspiciously. The points of vantage may be summarized briefly as follows:

A Democratic year. The people are disgusted with the Republican party and eager for a change.

Disruption of the opposition. The differences of the two wings, for the first time since the Republican party was born, is irreconcilable.

An open and honest convention. In marked contrast with the doings at Chicago, there was at Baltimore no arbitrary action on behalf of one candidate and no suggestion of liberty in the interest of another.

The main issue. At last the line is sharply drawn between excessive protection and a revenue tariff.

An unpledged candidate. Nobody pretends that Mr. Wilson is under the slightest obligation to any man or group of men for his nomination.

Elimination of bosses. So far from catering to those accustomed to control, Mr. Wilson defied them. He has not hesitated to denounce Mr. Murphy, Mr. Sullivan and Mr. Taggart by name. His sole appeal was to public opinion.

Removal of the blight of Bryanism. Mr Wilson owes nothing to the machine pot who schemed to obtain the nomination for himself. Nor is he bound in any way to recognize the vagaries which for so long have discredited the party in the estimation of the country.

Independent support. Almost without exception the powerful public journals have already pledged the exercise of their utmost endeavors on behalf of the Democratic standard bearer.

Moral sentiment. The widespread revulsion of conscientious citizens against political depravity, which Mr. Roosevelt has tried with consummate skill to capitalize for his own advancement, now inures to the advantage of Governor Wilson, to the great relief of millions who distrusted Roosevelt but knew not where else to turn.

A vivid personality, Mr. Wilson has demonstrated matchless power of effective appeal to the masses generally, and to active, enthusiastic, younger men in particular. This means that his canvass will be surcharged with the same electrical, persuasive energy which achieved his nomination.

Such are some of the weighty influences whose tacit recognition has already induced a common belief that Mr. Wilson is a virtual certainty.—Harper's Weekly, Republican.

No Hell! Thanks, Awfully.

Four thousand Bible students at Washington adopted a resolution repudiating as unscriptural the teaching of a place, state or condition of "hell fire and brimstone" for the torment of the wicked. We are glad to note this strong statement, particularly since we read recently a graphic description of hell according to the old theory. Said the writer, in trying to give an idea of the terrible heat: "If all the wood in the world was put in a pile, then all the coal heaped on top, and all the oil poured on it and then lighted and a darkey from hades placed on top of the flaming mass, he would freeze in less than ten minutes."

We are grateful to the Bible students that they have removed for us the direful possibility of spending a considerable time in such a torrid atmosphere. In view of the modern conception of future punishment, Dantes "Inferno" will lose its terrors and take its place as one of the most wonderful imaginative creations of all time. Again we express our thanks to the 4,000 students. However, there is one hell left—the "hell box" of the printer.—Lock Haven Times.

New Name for It.

A good story is told on a young physician of this city, who being annoyed by a neighbor's dog prowling about his home, captured the animal the other day and placed a quantity of "hurry-up" medicine on its back, which caused it to make a bee line for home. The dog is the pet of a little girl in the family, and it did not take her long to come to the conclusion that the young doctor had "fixed" her pet in the hope that it would hereafter give his home a wide berth. The next day as the girl was passing, she halted in front of the office of the physician who was hard at work endeavoring to crank his auto. He became flushed with exertion, while rivulets of perspiration coursed down his face, and try as he would, could not make 'er go. As he stopped momentarily to wipe the perspiration from his brow and rest from his exertion, the little girl looked up to him, and with a twinkle in her eye said: "Why don't you put some of that 'hurry-up' medicine on your machine?"—Lock Haven Democrat.

The New Fangled Skirt.

It is a common thing to see a matronly woman waddling along a public street in a skirt too tight—so tight that it would make Venus snicker in her famous act of arising from the sea with even a modern bathing suit to keep off the sunburn. Yet said matron will skip along unconcernedly, even though her knee-length corset can't contain all of her exhuberance of flesh, and she will wear with this skirt a waist of such thinness that one can see where the powder puff stopped. It isn't entirely the young and giddy things who have been wearing the decollette effects on the streets this past winter, and who will bare too much neck and too much arm—and too much neck and public graze this summer. There are old and giddy ones who are just as much at fault. Some of them are mothers, too. Being a mother does not always mean that a woman gains sense along with her children.—Scranton Times.

Tut, tut, Brother. Put on smoked glasses.

Take out your watch.—Now apply Pike's Toothache Drops to your tormenting tooth. Pain gone, eh! Look at your watch again. Time one minute! Hurrah!

A Raw Youth From Morris.

Last week Charles Haley, aged 18 years, came to Penn Yan from near Morris, Pa., in search of employment. It was his first venture out in the world—his first ride in the cars. Here he saw a steamboat for the first time. He put up at the Central House, blew out the gas and went to bed. About midnight the clerk at the hotel smelled escaping gas and began an investigation. Finally he located it in the room occupied by Haley. The door was forced open and the young man was found in a stupor. An open window probably saved his life. When asked why he blew out the gas, he said he supposed you put out that kind of a light as you would a lighted kerosene lamp.—Penn Yan Democrat.

Personals From Niles Valley.

Niles Valley, July 31.—Miss Dot Elliott, of Nelson, visited Miss Theo Darling, last week.

Miss Mabel Jones, of Buffalo, is visiting her cousin, Miss Sadie Kirkpatrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Sweet and son, of Shinglehouse, are visiting at the home of John Lyons.

The ice cream festival held at Mrs. Elmira Lyons last Thursday evening netted $15.50.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Snell have returned from a visit at Parish, N. Y.

Miss Minnie Rockwell, of Wellsboro, spent last week with her sister, Mrs. S. F. McBroy, in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Adamy, of Corning, are visiting Mr. Adamy's uncle, Andrew Wedge.

Glass Workers Given Increase.

J. Hoare & Co., cut glass manufacturers of Corning, who also conduct a plant in Wellsboro, have announced a 10 per cent. increase in wages which becomes effective with the pay of August 2d, to-morrow, and that the factory would operate at full time of five and one half days a week until the holiday rush, when the factory will work overtime. The increase will affect both classes of cutters, roughers and smoothers.

A Corning dispatch says: "The increase is the first that has been announced in the cut glass industry here in several years, during which the general trend of wages has been in the other direction. The business as a whole is improving so far as the local factories are concerned."

Watch Out for Swindlers.

Last week a young man representing himself as an agent for a magazine called Home Life canvassed this borough, taking subscriptions at the nominal sum of one cent and a half per month—18 cents a year, or three years for 50 cents, which was collected in advance.

An agent who claimed to represent the Comfort Magazine recently operated along the same lines in a neighboring county, collecting 25 cents in advance. The first copy of the paper was to be received the latter part of June or the beginning of July. A number of persons subscribed for the magazine but as yet have not received their first copy. There are reasons to believe that this is another case of swindle.

Terrorized By Noise of Storm.

The residents of Liberty township and Dix Run region were terrorized the other day by the noise made by a storm that pased over that section, continuing for nearly half an hour. Not a drop of rain fell, but the effect of the storm was a heavy hissing in the heavens, accompanied by what appeared to be a wide fiery streak. The roar was that of Niagara Falls. Horses and cattle as well as humankind were frightened. Some of the people sought refuge in the cellars, believing that a cyclone was coming. The storm hissed itself out without coming to earth, for nowhere has it been heard that it descended, in the event of which it is sure to have done great damage.

Notes From Stony Fork.

Stony Fork, July 31.—Mrs. E. M Hart expects to leave for Binghamton, N. Y., Saturday, to visit relatives.

Fay Butler, of Tioga, West Virginia, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. M. S. Coles has been very sick the past week.

Miss Cora Hartt left yesterday for Lock Haven to visit friends.

Miss Jennie Towers and Miss Jennie Boatman have returned home from their recent trip.

Mrs. O. A. Hart has been having a severe attack of asthma.

—The North American and the Wellsboro Gazette both one year for $4.00

—The grangers of Bradford county will organize a co-operative association for the wholesale purchase of farm seeds, fertilizers, implements, fencing and possibly coal. A warehouse will be secured, probably in Troy, but no retail business will be done. To share in any saving over dealers' prices, the buyer must be a stockholder in the association to the extent of at least $10. The association will be capitalized at $10,000, a good portion of which has already been subscribed.

You can take that trip when you have money in the Bank

Besides in saving for a trip you will acquire a saving habit—so that when other opportunities for pleasure or profit come along you will have the money to take advantage of them.

THE SAVINGS DEPARTMENT IN THE OLD FIRST NATIONAL MAKES SAVING EASY

The money in the bank is just as available as though you had it in your pocket, because you need give no notice to withdraw.

Bank Your Money with

The First National Bank

WELLSBORO, PA.

For Sale.

A second surrey, a new buggy and a second-hand buggy. Inquire at the Gardner & Walsh hardware store. July 11-tf.

Help Wanted.

An experienced man wanted to work on farm. Steady work and good wages. Inquire at once of I. J. FOCHT, Wellsboro, Pa.
Aug. 1, 1912-tf.

For Sale.

A Peerless Grain Seperator in good condition. Will take a colt in part payment.
CLAUDE COPLEY,
Farmers' Phone. R. D. 8, Wellsboro, Pa.
Aug. 1, 1912-tf.

Span of Horses for Sale.

A good span of young work horses, well matched, weight 2,200, are offered for sale.
LUTHER FRIES,
R. D. 2, Wellsboro, Pa.

Hides and Wool.

Before you sell your wool or hides, call at Schanbacher & Larrison's market. We'll give you good satisfaction.
JOSEPH PERLMAN,
July 11-tf. Mansfield, Pa.

PROCLAMATION IN DIVORCE.—To ADDIE TERRILL: You are hereby notified that Charles E. Terril, your husband, has applied to the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county for a divorce from the bonds of matrimony, and the said Court has appointed MONDAY, AUGUST 26, 1912, at two o'clock p. m., for hearing the said Charles E. Terril, in the premises, at which time and place you can appear if you think proper
LYMAN D. GOODSPEED,
Wellsboro, Pa., July 18, 1912-4t. Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sales.

By virtue of writs of Lavari Facias and Lavari Facias Municipal claim, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the court house, in Wellsboro, Pa., on THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1912, at 2 o'clock p. m., the following described property in Tioga county, Pa:

1—All that lot of land situate in the townships of Duncan and Morris and described as follows: Beginning at a post the northeast corner of land of Edward Riddell, formerly of Thomas Dalkin; being the west corner hereof; thence east by the warrant line 200 rods to a stone corner, being the northeast corner hereof; thence south by said warrant line 128.4 rods to a post, on north side of Erie Railway, being the south corner hereof; thence along land conveyed by Andrew Bergman to Otto W. Carlson, northwesterly 238 rods, more or less, to the place of beginning. Containing 80¼ acres of land, more or less, and being part of warrant No. 1287, and the same land conveyed to Edward Jacobson and Anna K. Jacobson by Andrew Bergman and wife, by deed of April 12th, 1905. Improved with a good two-story framed dwelling house with a kitchen attached, a framed house, a framed gambrel-roofed barn, a framed blacksmith shop, a framed chicken house, and other outbuildings, some fruit and ornamental trees thereon and well watered. This tract of land also has valuable coal mines which have been worked to some extent, and a coal tipple and chutes, and other mine improvements. To be sold as the property of Edward Jacobson and Anna K. Jacobson, and Wm. M. Guy and Wm. D. Guy, terre tenants, suit of Andrew Bergman.

2. Also—A lot or piece of ground situate on the east side of North First street in Knoxville, bounded north by Dearman avenue, east by land of D. H. Bootie, south by land of Orville Coon and west by North First street. All improved with a good two-story framed dwelling house and outbuildings, some fruit and ornamental trees thereon and well watered. This property has city water and natural gas privileges. To be sold as the property of The Christian Church of Knoxville, a corporation under the laws of Pennsylvania, suit of Knoxville Borough.
LYMAN D. GOODSPEED,
July 17-4t Sheriff.

JOB PRINTING, executed with neatness and dispatch at the WELLSBORO GAZETTE office.

Why Buy From an Old Catalogue When There's a New One Every Month?

A brand new one—full of all the latest things—all the newest ideas—all that's good to eat and drink and wear—to make life easier and more comfortable.

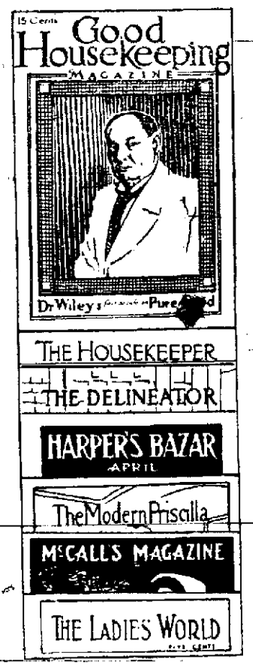
This live, up-to-date catalogue consists of the advertising pages of the great magazines.

It is the most interesting, fascinating catalogue ever printed.

And when you see something you need or want in that catalogue—come here and examine the article itself.

We have it, if it's in our line.

Especially if it's advertised in GOOD HOUSEKEEPING—the magazine that guarantees everything advertised in its columns.



Are You Reducing the Cost of Living by Buying Groceries at Bernkopf's?

No Surer Way to Economize. Try It. Hundreds Have Found This to Be So.

Yeast Foam, per package	.03	J. R. Flour, per sack	$1.40
Fels Naptha Soap, 10 bars for	.45	Atlas Flour, per sack	1.65
10c bottle Vanilla Substitute	.08	Cracked Corn, per hundred	1.70
10c bottle Lemon Substitute	.08	Corn Meal, per hundred	1.70
Soda, per pound	.05	Schumacker Feed, per hundred	1.70
10c can Davis' Baking Powder	.08	Wheat Bran, per hundred	1.35
25c package EasyLite Matches	.20	White Middlings, per hundred	1.55
A good Baking Chocolate, per pound	.30		
Quaker Toasted Corn Flakes, this week, package	.08		
Chocolate Candies, assorted kinds, very special this week, per lb.	.15		

Sacks free. Redeemed at 5c. each. An extra charge of 10c. per 100 lbs. for hauling feed outside of borough limits.

Are you using Crisco instead of Lard? In 25c., 50c and $1.00 pails.

Some Great Bargains still left in Men's Regal and Crossett Oxfords

$4 and $4.50 values

At $2.39

It pays to trade at Bernkopf's

WELLSBORO

FREE!

$25 Suit or Overcoat TAILORED TO ORDER $25

SATURDAY, NOV. 16th

We will present to the holder of the greatest number of tickets representing a $1 purchase a

$25 SUIT or OVERCOAT FREE $25

EVANS CLOTHING CO.

No 75, Main St., WELLSBORO

$1.00 PURCHASE GETS TICKET

COMFOR

SEA SALT FOR THE

Perfum

Hot

CORNER DRUG STORE

Some More Good Boo

"The Street Called Straigl
"The Turnstile"
"The Fighting Blade"
"Halcyone"
"The Price She Paid"
"Over The Pass"
"Fran"
"The Plunderer"
"The Blue Wall"
"The Meeting of Molly

BLATCHLEY'S HOME LIBR

H. L. BLATCHLEY
Druggist

UNIVERSAL
Portland Cemer

Will stand more sand and farther than other brands a makes an absolutely perf concrete.

It is the cement used clusively by the Borough a also in the paving contracts

Although there has been advance in cost price of ceme we are still selling Univer at $1.20 per barrel, and for si walk construction it costs y but $1.00 per barrel. Bet buy now.

GEO. M. SPALDIN

J. E. BENJAM
Eyesight Speciali
Farmers' Phone, 31 B. WELLSBOR

L. H. KLOC
INSURANC
FOR THE DISCRIMINATI

Local Notices.

Supper at the First Baptist Friday evening from 5 to 7 o'c

J. R. Patent Flour at Hamm Hotchkiss grocery for $1.50 pe

For Gentlemen of Good T The "Little Minister" 5c. cigar Wholesale Liquor Store.—Oct.

Wanted.—Eggs and butter at mond & Hotchkiss grocery. E market price.

For Sale.—Huckleberry Pick the Roberts Hardware Compa $2.50—July 25-2t.

The annual reunion of the Ya Suhr families will be held at land Park in Wellsboro on Thu Aug. 15th.

Feed.—If you are in need o thing in the line of Feeds the Hammond & Hutchkiss' g Prices right.

The annual reunion of the Sa family will be held at Smythe Mansfield, on Thursday, Aug Mrs. S. F. Bowen, Sec'y.

The twelfth annual reunion Davis family will be held at th of Joseph Graves at Little Saturday, August 17. Mrs. VanDusen, Sec'y.

The sixteenth annual reunion descendants of Newbury Cloc will be held at the home of M Mrs. Harry Palmer and mot Middlebury, August 15th.

The eleventh annual reunion Treat family will be held at th of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Owlett, neyville, Wednesday, Aug 2 members of the family are inv

The fifteenth annual reunion Keagle and Mase families will in the orchard of Charles Mas Liberty, on Thursday, August relatives and friends are invite tend.

The sixth annual reunion Sawyer and Chaffee families held at the home of Mr. an Nathan Fletcher at Harrison on Thursday, August 15th. Tormey, Sec'y.

Reunion.—The sixteenth reunion of the Carpenter fam be held at the home of M. V penter in Middlebury Cen Thursday, Aug. 22d. All of the family are cordially to be present.

Reunion.—The fourth ann union of the Schmelzle and families will be held at the Horace Schmelzle in South W Wednesday, Aug. 7th. All and relatives are cordially in attend. Fred Watkins, Sec'y.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

RTS FOR HOT WEATHER

BATH, TALCUM POWDER IN GREAT VARIETY.
SPECIALTIES OF THE LEADING MANUFACTURERS.
ies, Toilet Waters, Powder Puffs, Bath Powders.
weather is the time when you should make yourself comfortable.

FAY F. HOWD

CORNER DRUG STORE

Personally Conducted Tour to Washington, Sept. 30th,

via "The Reading." For particulars ask Agent or address G. O. Roper, District Passenger Agent, Williamsport, Pa.—Aug, 1-4t.

Don't Forget It.—The Mid-Season Bargain Feast at the Mathers & March store beginning next Saturday and ending August 10th. All new, fresh goods at real bargains. You can't resist them if you come in. Just what you want when you want it, at ridiculously low prices. Come and see.

Mid-Summer Bargain Feast.—The Mid-Season Bargain Feast begins at the Mathers & March store next Saturday and ends August 10th. A trip to this store will be a money-saving trip for you. Just what you want and just when you want it at a great saving. The newest summer goods at greatly reduced prices. This sale is not to make money, but to make friends. Don't fail to come in during the sale. You can't dodge these bargains. They'll jump at you.

The Gazette.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1912.

New Advertisements.

Groceries - Benkopf's.
For Sale - Claude Copley.
Free - Evans Clothing Co.
Help Wanted - I. J. Focht.
Bargain Feast - Mathers & March.
The Best Equipped Store - Cohen's.
Some More Good Books - H. L. Blatchley.
Universal Portland Cement - Geo. M. Spalding.
A Clearing Sale of White Shoes - L. B. Finkelstein.

Late Local Brevities.

—Only one prisoner in the county jail.

—Firemen's parade at Gafeton next Thursday.

—David Lee is visiting relatives at Scranton.

—Miss Hazel Bliss visited in Elmira last week.

—Miss Anna Shaw visited relatives at Troy last week.

—Israel Cohen had business in New York city last week.

—The man who has no enemies is six feet under ground.

—Miss Ina Austin, of Corry, is visiting relatives in town.

—Fine catches of bass are reported daily by local fishermen.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Kibler are visiting relatives at Erie.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Kibler are visiting relatives at Erie.

—W. D. VanHorn was in New York city the first of the week.

—Mrs. Alfred Smart visited relatives at Osceola last week.

—Alex Wass, of Little Marsh was a visitor in town Saturday.

—Mrs. C. D. Clark is visiting her daughter at Cortland, N. Y.

—The Dreamland picture show has closed for an indefinite time.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lee T. English are visiting relatives at Newberry.

—Edwin Matson, of Johnson, N. H., is in town for a few days.

—Prof. M. F. Jones, of Blossburg, was a visitor in town Saturday.

—Prof. W. R. Longstreet, of Mansfield, was in town last Saturday.

—Miss Myrtle Bryden, of Joilet, Ill., is visiting relatives in town.

—Mrs. T. W. Tipple is visiting her son, Lewis Tipple, at Olean, N. Y.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Thurber were Sunday visitors in Williamsport.

—George O'Connor, of Tioga, West Virginia, is visiting relatives in town.

—Miss Ethel Hallock has been visiting friends at Mills the past week.

—Misses Kate and Barbara Willour are visiting relatives in Elkland.

—Miss Mildred Emberger visited relatives in Corning and Elmira last week.

—Mrs. H. M. Ritter, of Gaines, was the guest of Mrs. J. W. Ritter last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Jordan, of Rochester, are visiting relatives in town.

—Mrs. William Fries, of Puelo, Washington, is visiting relatives in town.

—Charles Price, of Rochester, N. Y., is visiting his parents in this place.

—Miss Briggs, of Delta, Ohio, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John A. Latzer.

—Mrs. John Dengle, of Patton, Pa., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. L. Snyder.

—The First National Bank building has been brightened with a new coat of red paint.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wayne M. Pitts, of Mansfield, were visitors in town last Saturday.

—Mrs. Barney Loewus, of Towanda, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Celia Schwartz.

—Mrs Katherine Bastian is visiting her daughter, Mrs. D. A. Smith, at Punxsutawney.

—Rev. R. Wandalowski and John Curtin, of Morris, had business in town last Friday.

—Mrs. Mary H. Dartt, of Scranton, is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Mary Landrus.

—Mrs. M. A. Durif and daughter, Miss Antoinette Durif, visited friends in Elmira last week.

—W. J. Mathers joined Mrs. Mathers here last week for a few days' visit with relatives.

—Miss Amy Bernard has returned home from a two weeks' vacation with relatives at Erie.

—Mrs. Chas. Ramsdell and daughter, Miss Neva Ramsdell, are guests of Mrs. Flora Swan.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred O. Beach, of Harrisburg, visited friends in town a few days last week.

—C. H. Ashton, Esq., and Hon. A. B. Hitchcock, of Knoxville, motored to Wellsboro on Monday.

—Misses Emma C. and Bertha Yaudes, of Ithaca, N. Y., are visiting friends in this borough.

—Mrs. Byron McCloskey, of Oswego, N. Y., has been visiting Miss Jennie King the past week.

—Miss Edith Chaffee, of Hornell, N. Y., is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Alexander Leslie.

—Miss Bertha Calhoun, of Elmira, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Calhoun.

—Miss Hazel Jordan returned last week with Mrs. M. S. Collins, of Rochester, for a two weeks' visit.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Channell returned home Sunday morning from their three months' trip in Europe.

—Ex-County Commissioner S. O. Putnam, of Covington, was a pleasant caller at the Gazette office Tuesday.

—C. B. Hanyen, Sr., of Rutland, who has been ill for a long time, is a patient at Forest Lawn Sanitarium.

—Mrs. Jeanette Harding and her granddaughter, Miss Ila Sullivan, of Elmira, are visiting relatives in town.

—Mrs. Mabel Kress Brown, of Pittsburg, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Sarah E. Nichols on Wain street.

—Miss Mary Beverson, of Philadelphia, is visiting at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Landrus.

—Miss Almina Radeker, of Syracuse, N. Y., has been the guest of Mrs. Floyd Emberger the past week.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Hazlett are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Bertha Blanchard, at "Hazelhurst," R. D. 8.

—Charles F. Lutes, of Fredonia, Kansas, joined Mrs. Lutes here last Sunday evening for a few days' visit.

—Joseph Williams, of New York city, is visiting at the home of his parents, Hon. and Mrs. Geo. W. Williams.

—Mr. and Mrs. Everitt McMurtry, of Covington, were guests last week of Sheriff and Mrs. Lyman D. Goodspeed.

—William MacNulty, Jr., of South Wilmington, Illinois, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William MacNulty.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wilson, of Philadelphia, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Wilson's mother, Mrs. William Brew.

—Mr. and Mrs. Leo Walz returned home Saturday from a week's camp in a tent on the mountains in the Black Forest.

—Miss Charlotte King, of New York, and Miss Sarah King, of Philadelphia, are visiting their mother, Mrs. John King.

—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gifford and two sons, of Harrisburg, spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Smith.

—Mrs. Arthur W. Spencer, who has been ill the past two weeks with a severe attack of throat trouble, is gradually improving.

—Mrs. Samuel Clyde and daughters, Virginia and Alice, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Clyde's mother, Mrs. John I. Mitchell.

—John Doumaux and Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Doumaux and son, Jerome, of Rochester, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. Y. Doumaux.

—Mrs. George D. James and her daughter and son, Miss Mabel and Walter James, visited relatives at Williamsport last week.

—The Gatekeeper has moved from the Scheidweiler block on Main street to the W. E. Bliss building, corner of Pearl and Crafton streets.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Webb and son, Lynn, have been visiting their son, Lewis W. Webb, at Ballston Lake, N. Y., the past week.

—The Pastime Theater gives three full reels of motion pictures every evening for five cents. What more can you ask for your money?

—Rex Warriner left Monday for Altoona to resume his position as trap drummer with the orchestra at the Orpheum theatre in that city.

—Mr. and Mrs. Carl Fuller, of Elmira, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Fuller's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Cole, on German street.

—Leon Johnson and family, of Philadelphia, are visiting Mrs. Johnson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Johnson, of Nichols street.

—Mrs. C. J. Wheeler and her granddaughter, Miss Lucy Wheeler, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Wheeler's son, Charles C. Wheeler, of Galeton.

The Mansfield Advertiser says that "Wellsboro electricity users pay twice as much as those in Mansfield, and all other towns and cities near here pay more."

—Miss Glenora Wise, of Horseheads, N. Y., who is engaged in the millinery business at that place, is spending a few weeks' vacation with friends in town.

—The Helvetian Milk Condensing Company has voluntarily increased the schedule price of milk five cents per hundred for the months of August and September.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Wilcox and daughter and son, Margaret and Howard Wilcox, of Bridgeville, near Pittsburg, are visiting relatives and friends in town.

—The Dillon grocery and restaurant, formerly conducted by Ralph Roff, was closed yesterday by the Sheriff on executions issued for rent and other obligations.

—Mrs. Emma A. Lounsbury, of New York city, formerly of Wellsboro, is the guest of Mrs. M. L. Klock.

—Lee Fischler, of Newberry, was a Sunday visitor in town.

—Miss Beatrice Wheeler and Miss Emma Wallers, of Binghamton, N. Y., have returned home after spending a few days with relatives and friends in Wellsboro and vicinity.

—Mrs. Charles Lose suffered from a severe attack of ptomaine poisoning last week. On Thursday evening she was removed to the home of Mr. Lose's parents in Williamsport.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Moore and Miss Lynette Field motored to Galeto last Saturday, where they were joined by Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Shaw and left on a trip to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

—Ralph Tate left Monday evening for Charleston, South Carolina, where he has secured a position on the government channel survey on the Savannah river, about forty miles from Charleston.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Austin and daughter, Miss Florence Austin, of Wheeling, West Virginia arrived here Tuesday in their Cutting touring car for a two weeks' visit with relatives and friends.

—Mrs. Ida Benson, of Wellsboro, was called to the city the first of the week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Charles H. Benson, who died in the People's Hospital at Sayre, Pa.—Elmira Telegram.

—On Monday morning County Commissioners Cooper and Smith took Mrs. Jessie Watkins, of Knoxville, to the Blossburg Hospital, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis. The patient was accompanied by Mrs. Smith.

—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Wm. Morgan and Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Klock, of this borough, Mrs. Emma Lounsbury, of New York, and Mrs. Olive Lutes, of Covington, are spending the week at the Gardner cottage on Pine creek.

—The auto bus made its second trip from Troy to Wellsboro on Tuesday. The management announce that another sixteen-passenger car has been purchased and as soon as received a thrice-a-week service will be inaugurated between Troy and Wellsboro.

—During the month of August St. Paul's Episcopal church will be closed, as the pastor, Rev. Frederick Diehl, will be away on his vacation. Rev. Diel and his family left yesterday for Gettysburg, where they will spend two weeks with relatives near that city.

—Mrs. William O'Connor, of this borough, and Mr. and Mrs. Kuelbie, of New York, motored to Williamsport last Wednesday and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Potter, of that city, formerly of Morris. They left Thursday for Mountain Lake, Maryland, Mrs. Potter accompanying them.

—Seth O. Daggett, of Hughesville, was in town the first of the week on business. It is understood that Mr. Daggett is negotiating for the purchase of the Hotel Wilcox. He will be remembered as a former landlord of this hotel. An inventory of the hotel property is being taken, and it is reported that there are two other prospective purchasers.

—Last Thursday evening while two children of Walton Butler and their two cousins were driving down the hill near the home of Arthur Brooks in Charleston a portion of the harness broke and frightened the horse, which ran away. The Butler boy, aged 8 years, was thrown out and struck against a telephone pole, sustaining severe injuries to his back.

—Lieutenant Charles T. King, son of Mrs. John A. King, of this borough, and Miss Pauline Tiernan, of Wayne, West Virginia, were married July 18th, in San Francisco. Lieutenant and Mrs. King will leave San Francisco, August 5th, for Manila, where they will reside eighteen months. Mr. King is surgeon on board the U. S. transport "Sherman," which plys between San Francisco and Manila.

—The oil portrait of Hon. Robert K. Young, ex-Auditor General, which was on exhibition in the show window of the Siemens' furniture store a few weeks ago, has been hung with those of former Auditor Generals in the Auditor General's Department at Harrisburg. Mr. Young's portrait was painted for the State by M. H. Keverkian, of Philadelphia, and is an excellent likeness. It was hung under his personal supervision.

—In addition to conducting one of the largest insurance agencies in Tioga county, Leon H. Klock is some ad. writer. Last week he was notified by the King Paint Co., of Brooklyn, N. Y., that he was the winner of the cut glass water set which was offered by the company to their local agents, Gardner & Walz, for the best advertisement written on the Wadsworth Paints. The set consists of a tray, pitcher and half dozen glasses, and is valued at $25.

George W. Christenot died at his home on Queen street about 1:30 o'clock yesterday morning after an illness of several weeks. He was 74 years of age and spent the greater portion of his life in Charleston, where he was engaged in farming. About a year ago he sold his farm on the State road, just outside the borough limits, and purchased the home on Queen street, where he died. Mr Christenot was a hard working industrious farmer and by close economy accumulated a valuable property. He is survived by his widow.

—It will be of interest to many readers to learn that Colonel Roosevelt was responsible for the name of Bull Moose, which has been pinned on his party. It happened in this way. When the Colonel arrived in Chicago the Saturday night prior to the meeting of the National convention, he realized that he was up against the toughest proposition of his political career. Roosevelt was asked how he felt when he arrived and tackled the impossible job that faced him. He threw back his shoulders, thumped his fist and said: "I feel like a Bull Moose."

—A few days ago while Max Tombs was in New York city he took a trip to Coney Island. In visiting the places of amusement he went into a sideshow where he was agreeably surprised to find the Bradleys, father and son, on exhibition as the "American Giants." Henry Bradley, the father, who is a former resident of Wellsboro, is seven feet and one inch in height and his son, 20 years of age, is seven feet and seven inches. They are advertised as the "tallest men in America." When on exhibition Mr. Bradley wears a Prince Albert coat with silk hat and his son appears in an officer's uniform with helmet. The senior Bradley was pleased to meet the young man from his former home.

Siemens-Harkness.

Sergeant G. Henry Siemens and Miss Sarah Harkness were united in marriage yesterday at 12:30 p. m., at the home of the bride on Kelsey street.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. C. Shaw, the only guests present being Mrs. Mary J. Locke, of Palmyra, N. Y., sister of the bridegroom, and Dr. and Mrs. J. I. VanWert, of Patton, the latter being a sister of the bride. Following the ceremony a wedding luncheon was served by Miss Josephine Moran. The house decorations were sweet peas.

The bride was attired in a gown of white serge. Her going-away suit was a dark blue foulard silk with hat to match.

Mr. and Mrs. Siemens left on the afternoon train for a short wedding journey, showered with the congratulations of their many friends, who wish them a long and happy life.

Engraved Cards.—Fifty engraved cards and plate for $1.00, at this office; 100 for $1.50. Call and see samples of cards and wedding stationery, for which we are prepared to quote lower prices than any dealer in the county.

Republicans Endorse Taft.

At a meeting of the Republican County Committee at the court house Tuesday afternoon the following officers were elected: Paul J. Edwards, Chairman; Walter T. Urell, of Tioga, Treasurer; F. W. Coe, of Blossburg, Secretary.

Among the resolutions adopted by the committee, with but one dissenting vote, was the following:

"Resolved, that we reaffirm our steadfast adherence to Republican principles and to the Republican party, and pledge our loyal support to the nominees of the Republican National Convention, William Howard Taft and James S. Sherman."

And this despite the fact that at the April primary election the Roosevelt candidates for national delegates swept the county with a vote that surprised even the most enthusiastic admirers of the Colonel—Young winning out over Marsh, the Taft candidate, by a majority of 1617.

—Postmaster General Hitchcock has passed an order requiring all persons making use of the general delivery to furnish their name and address in writing, and their reason for using the general delivery. This order has not yet been received at the local postoffice, but when it comes it will be strictly enforced. This order is intended to stop the improper use of the general delivery system by young people who carry on clandestine correspondence.

—The Westfield Fourth of July Committee had $100 left over from the proceeds of the celebration which they have donated to the home band.

—Miss Elizabeth Bailey, of Mansfield, has graduated as a trained nurse from the Nurses' Training School at New Rochelle, N. Y.

BASS FISHING

WE NOW HAVE IN STOCK A NEW, CLEAN AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

Bass Flies, Spinners, Reels, Leaders, Steel Rods, Artificial Minnows, Interchangeable Flies for Spinners, Bait Pails, Baskets, etc.

We Rent "PREST-O-LITE" Gas Tanks for Frog Hunting

HUCKLEBERRY PICKERS

FOR SALE FOR THE BALANCE OF THE SEASON AT

$2.50

Roberts Hardware Company

WELLSBORO, PA.

WHAT IS THE REASON?

Everybody's Magazine recently said:

"The Savings Institutions of New York State have the care of more than $1,252,000,000. They take good care of it. They don't waste it, speculate in it, steal it. In short they are managed as insurance companies ought to be."

THINK THIS OVER

WHAT THEY ARE DOING IN NEW YORK STATE WE ARE DOING IN PENNSYLVANIA. WE CAN TAKE CARE OF YOUR SAVINGS TO YOUR BEST INTERESTS.

TIOGA COUNTY SAVINGS & TRUST CO.

THE ONLY SAVINGS BANK IN TIOGA COUNTY.

A Trip to This Store will be a money-saving trip for you.

Mid-Season Bargain Feast

Just what you want and just when you want it, at a big saving.

Commencing Saturday, August 3d and Ending Saturday, August 10th

An Extraordinary Bargain Sale of More Than Usual Interest

A sale that is not to make money but friends. All over the store you will find bargains that will more than please you. Goods that you want, goods that you need.

Remember we have not bought up a lot of merchandise especially for this sale. But are giving you values right out of regular stock. Goods that you have bought and seen in this store right along.

The shrewd, thrifty buyer will be quick to take advantage of this great offer and buy now.

We are going to crowd this store with satisfied buyers and we earnestly invite you to be one of them.

If You Get Caught in This Shower of Bargains You Will Be Lucky

Mathers & March

THE STYLE STORE FOR WOMEN

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

AIMS AT JAIL GOODS

Congress Passes Bill That May Uproot Convict Labor.

Measure If Enacted by Senate Probably Would Mark Beginning of the End of Long Struggle Between States and Unions.

Washington.—Almost unnoticed the house has passed a bill which may mark the beginning of the end of a struggle which organized labor has been making for over a hundred years against convict-made goods, writes the Washington correspondent of the New York Evening Post. This bill, which was introduced by Representative Booher of Missouri, provides, in effect, that "all goods . . . manufactured wholly or in part by convict labor, or in any prison or reformatory, transported into any state . . . shall, upon arrival and delivery in such state, be subject to the operation and effect of the laws of such state . . . and shall not be exempt therefrom by reason of being introduced in original packages or otherwise."

"Should this pass both houses," said Julian Leavitt, author of recent magazine articles on the prisons of the United States, "it would root out the contract system from all the state prisons in a few years."

The bill has a long and, to labor, discouraging history. It was originally framed by the industrial commission of 1900. It has been pushed by the labor people ever since, but with little progress until the present congress. Recently, however, it has had the support not only of the labor people, but also of employers of free labor in several states who, as the report of the house committee on labor affirms, "unite in affirming that when any convict-made product is placed in competition with the product of free labor the market becomes demoralized, even a small sale affecting prices far out of proportion to the amount of the sale. Every state objects to being made the market for convict-made goods produced in other states."

It appears that half the states in the union have abolished the contract system in their prisons, while the other half retain it in one form or another. The abolition states, however, have merely become the dumping ground for the convict-made goods of other states, so that working women of New York, for example, still must meet convict competition from Maryland, Kentucky, Missouri and so on, although New York herself drove out the contract system in 1894. The bill simply aims to subject convict-made goods to the laws of the particular state into which they are imported.

"The manufacturers," said Representative Hensley of Missouri, in reporting the bill to the house, "look upon the competition of prison-made goods from other states as a special grievance.

Organized labor, it is understood, as well as some of the manufacturing interests of the country, are combining their efforts to urge upon the senate the necessity for the passage of this bill. It is now in the keeping of the senate committee on judiciary.

HIGH SCHOOL IN COUNTRY

Institution Is Dedicated on the Plains of Western Kansas—Has Modern Equipment.

Topeka, Kan.—A rural high school on the plains far from town or village, yet with all the modern equipment of a city high school, has just been dedicated in Harper county in western Kansas by E. T. Fairchild, state superintendent of public instruction, who returned here.

The building stands upon a five-acre plot where space is laid out for demonstration classes in agriculture. It has an auditorium with a seating capacity of 200. It is proposed that the new school serve also as a civic and social center for the township. Lecture courses and political and literary meetings will be held there for the benefit of farmers and families who find little leisure to drive miles to town.

The building contains domestic science and manual training laboratories and a fully equipped gymnasium.

Where Explorers May Reap Glory.

There is some work left for the explorer to do, even though the sources of the Nile have been discovered and the north pole secret is out. A writer in the National Geographical Magazine says of Western China: "It is my firm conviction that when this terra incognita is properly surveyed peaks will be found there rivaling even Mt. Everest itself."

Cheap Cleaner.

A bicycle pump is a good substitute for a vacuum cleaner in getting dust from nooks and crannies in marble statuary, plaster casts, carved furniture or any crevices where it may lurk in spite of dust cloth and brush. Run the open end of the rubber tubing over the surface to be dusted, while working the pump vigorously with the foot. A soft dust cloth will do the rest.

Day of the Whip.

The dreaded "cat" is probably the best known of old naval punishments. Whipping was provided for at least as long ago as the fifteenth century, and in Drake's time the regular trouncing of the ship's boys by the boatswain on Monday morning was regarded as the only means of insuring a fair wind for the rest of the week.

Easy Ink Eraser.

A blot of ink on your paper may be easily removed by means of one of those little emery cardboard strips that are used for manicuring the nails. Just rub it lightly over the ink after blotting carefully, and it will remove every trace, yet leave the paper in good condition.

Cardinal's Hat

Photographed by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

Current events continue to be well represented in the fashions. The famous red hat of the new American cardinals has been copied for this summer, and it will prove a fine protection from the sun's rays, besides reminding us of an important event.

"FRUIT" SACHET THE LATEST

Quaint Conceit of the Season Has Made Its Way Into Deserved Popularity.

Quite one of the quaintest conceits of the season is the "fruit" sachet. Instead of the little flat satin perfumed sachets to which one is accustomed one now uses small clusters of grapes in natural colors, purple and green, arranged quite flat with a circle of small leaves around, white cherries, delicately flushed with pink, tiny apples, some quite green, others rosy, and greenish yellow limes, all are requisitioned.

The "fruit" is composed of silk or velvet, hand-tinted, and is filled with sweet-smelling ground spices and perfumed powder, so that it diffuses a fragrant odor and delicately scents the lingerie or garments among which it is placed.

PRETTY LITTLE COAT

A child's coat in blue or green of rough cheviot, with the collar and cuffs of white peau de chamois finished with narrow braid.

She Made Her Furs.

Some very pretty afternoon and evening scarfs and muffs have been made by girls, using fur and marabout trimmings left over from former years. One girl had yards of swansdown that had trimmed her first party cloak. She cut the bands in half lengthwise, making a band a little over an inch wide. This she sewed on the edges of a scarf of fawn-color chiffon cloth, with two bands at even intervals between the edges. She made also a big, soft muff to match with the swansdown bands. The hat she wears with these is of white beaver, with a white marabout band and standing feather at the left.—Harper's Bazar.

Failed With Staff of Life.

The pupils of a girls' high school in a Pennsylvania town had a bread making contest the other day. It was a great success, for the druggists and doctors of the town did a rushing business the next day. One of the bakers of the town got hold of one of the sodgy, sour, half-baked high school loaves and put it in his show window as an awe-inspiring example of what bread should not be like.—Bakers Weekly.

Smocking and Braiding.

Smocking and braiding are trimming notions that have lately had a revival not only for children's dresses, but also for blouses and matinees.

Just a Plume.

Large hat shapes of velvet in all colors require no trimming but the single plume, and with the French curl at the end.

COMPARTMENTS IN THE BAG

One of the Newest and Most Welcome of the Many Recent Fads of Fashion.

If you once have owned a fourfold bag you will never again be without one. Into the separate compartments can go buttons, hooks and eyes, thread and sewing utensils and a small piece of work, and there is no wild hunting for the article needed as in a one-piece bag.

These bags may be made in any size, but a convenient size is made from a yard and three-quarters of five-inch flowered ribbon with colored satin edges. Cut the ribbon into four strips of equal length, double each strip and overcast the edges together to form a small bag. Turn in the top to the depth of an inch for the heading and run with a double line of sewing for a casing.

Use two yards of number one or baby satin ribbon for a drawstring, cutting in separate yard pieces. Rip the stitches on the outside of the casing between the line of sewing, and run the drawstring through the outside of each of the four bags, tying the ends in a fluffy bow. Start the other drawstrings at the opposite end with two bags to each side and run around the four, using the inner side of the casing. Tie ends in a bow.

To keep the bags from sliding on the drawstring, tack the two on each side together, taking a stitch or two in the frill just above the casing. This makes them draw easily on one string.

Beauty and Happiness.

Does beauty bring happiness?

One of the most beautiful women in the world thinks that by itself it cannot, but says that every woman has a charm—for some man.

"Every woman is charming in some way to somebody," she says.

"Beauty of itself cannot bring happiness; frequently it is a snare to the woman who possesses it. One cannot be beautiful forever, and love that centers only round a woman's beauty turns to hate when she grows old.

"I have known ugly women who charmed men by their grace of manner, their high intelligence, their kindliness of heart. You may say that is little consolation to the woman hungry for beauty, but I know how little of a man's heart the woman has who holds him by beauty alone."

The Semidress.

The simple bodice, with the low shoulder finished by a wide hem and the full-length close-fitting sleeves attached to the lining of the bodice, is a feature of some of the newest frocks, although the majority of gowns show the elbow-length peasant sleeve such as we have worn for some time past. This sleeve and the modified peasant sleeve will undoubtedly be worn during the summer. The skirts of all semi-dressy frocks escape the ground all around and are as narrow as ever. They are made either quite simple and trimmed with a row of ball buttons down the entire length of the front, a smart new feature, or they have the knee-deep tunic.—Harper's Bazar.

Dainty Pillows.

Without sacrificing any of the daintiness of her household decorative effects the housewife today rejoices to introduce the note of utility, and sometimes amid the color and glitter of her drawingroom, the result is not a little bizarre as well as pleasing.

Cushions on the whole are much darker and more serviceable than they were, and pretty things of a pale soft color and trimmed with lace are reserved for the bedroom or the boudoir. In fitting up smoke rooms, though, the colors are rich, and a thread of gold or silver often runs through them.

Baked Fish.

After washing fish, salt and pepper it, put it in baking pan and stuff with this dressing: One-half pint of bread, one onion and a little parsley, a little red pepper chopped fine, salt and a little sugar, two eggs, a teaspoon of butter and flour, put two or three whole tomatoes in the pan with the fish, add some water and baste over the fish while baking. You can use can tomatoes if you haven't the fresh ones.

ENJOY WHIRL OF LIFE

STRANGE FASCINATION EXERCISED BY GREAT CITY.

Bowery Lodging House Dwellers Find the Excitement There That Previously Has Been Denied Them—The Situation.

The other day a ruddy-faced, clear-eyed man was discovered at the corner of Twenty-third street and Broadway, carrying the banner of a cheap restaurant, according to a New York letter to the Cincinnati Times-Star. There was nothing of the downtrodden and forlorn about him. He watched the panorama which unfolded before him with wide eyes, interested in every detail as a child might be in a new toy.

"I can get you a better job than this," said a man who was interested in him, at first sight. "I can find you a place where you can make $12 a week, and the work is not hard."

"I don't want it," said the old man, promptly. "I'm having the best time of my life right now."

He had been a farmer all his life. For years he had struggled with a hillside farm in Vermont. His one recreation was to read a city paper. By and by his four sons grew up, left the farm, and have been modestly successful.

"When my wife died I came to the city," said he. "My boys send me $5 a week and I make enough more by odd jobs of this sort to keep me. And, say! I'm living for the first time in my life! I'm enjoying myself, I tell you. There's a man living down at the lodging house where I get a 25-cent room every night who used to be a bank burglar, and he tells me the stories of his life. And there's a fellow who says he's a count—he talks like one, anyhow—and there's a major in the English army, and a sea captain and a professor who got fired by his university—they say for cheating at cards—and a man they say used to be a minister and killed a man. Every night fellows like that come in and there's always something happening. It's exciting—and I spent all my life hard at work on a hill farm. I'm twenty years younger than I was when I came to town and as long as I get a couple of meals a day and a place to sleep, I'm happy. What do I want with a $12-a-week job, Mister? I wouldn't change places with the mayor."

A city missionary heard the story.

"That is why you cannot reform a man who has tasted life in a lodging house," said he. "Excitement is in the air. Every newcomer has a life history that is more interesting than fiction. Little wonder they will not 'come back.'"

The Net Results.

When Ollie James, new junior United States senator from Kentucky, first broke into politics in his native county of Crittenden he had occasion to try a case before a rural magistrate. When the trial was ended the magistrate invited the young lawyer to go home to dinner with him. As they sat down at the table the old man said:

"Ollie, it pains me mightily to see you messin' in with politics."

"Why so?" inquired James.

"Ollie, my son," said the magistrate, "politics ain't a fittin' pursuit for any young man. Look at me! I started in politics when I was young and hopeful, just like you are now. I have held all the positions of trust in the gift of the people of my home district—I have been school trustee, road supervisor and constable and justice of the peace. But now, an old man, all I've got to show for my years of ceaseless political activities is a lot of warm enemies and cold friends."—Saturday Evening Post.

Believes Everything Father Says.

Park S. Florea, national secretary of the Adscript club, has a little son, Edward, who believes everything his father says, whether it is said seriously or jokingly. Once when warning his son to keep away from the heels of a cow, Mr. Florea told the boy a cow can kick a mile, at least that is what Edwards says.

The boy is visiting relatives near Harrisburg, Ind. While at play he saw a cow, fully a mile away, and he ran and hid in the haymow, according to a story told at Connersville. The boy said his para, who was reared on a farm, had told him there was no limit to the reach of a cow's kick, and that he thought it would be safer to hide while one was in sight. It was with difficulty the boy was convinced that his father merely wanted him to keep out of the cow's reach.—Indianapolis News.

The Childless Apartment.

Bliffkins and his wife live in one of these fashionable, childless apartment houses. The visiting friend speaks.

"Say, what became of that pretty bull terrier you used to have around to keep Mrs. Bliffkins company during the day?"

"The management wouldn't stand for it, so we gave him away. We ventured a canary, but they kicked on that. I suggested some goldfish, but Mrs. Bliffkins said they reminded her of swimming snakes."

"How'd you finally agree?"

"Excellently. I bought her one of those Mexican jumping beans. It's cute as it can be. Say, Clara get out little Pedro and make him do some of his stunts."

Man Worships Something.

Man always worships something; always he sees the infinite shadowed forth in something finite; and indeed can and must so see it in any finite thing, once tempt him well to fix his eyes thereon.—Carlyle.

They Go Together.

If God writes "opportunity" on one side of open doors, he writes "responsibility" on the other side.—Ouseley.

PAPER BAG COOKING

Great System Perfected by M. Soyer, Famous London Chef.

MUST FOLLOW DIRECTIONS.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.

"Be sure you are right—then go ahead," said Davy Crockett, the backwoods sage. The saying has no more pertinent application than to the wonder-working of paper bags cookery. Being sure you are right, you can go ahead to admiration. If you are right, you will have none but good words for the process. Otherwise—other words.

Paper bag cookery saves trouble, expense, and time, makes better returns in flavor and substance, and is a sworn foe to dyspepsia. Hence, it is a dispenser of sweetness and light. Whatever helps the great mass to easier and better living is a distinct gain for humanity. Any woman of average intelligence can learn in half an hour, if she pays attention, the essential rudiments of using this system. After that, use will teach the fine points far better than any lecturer or demonstrator could do it.

But it will not do to half-hear or half-remember. If you are a novice, or even a prospective paper bag cook, read over and over the paper bag commandments before beginning—and read them again the next day, and the next, and still the next. They are not perfunctory but vital. Also, in following out recipes given, stick to your text.

Baked Apple Sauce.—Peel and core six firm apples of good flavor, tart rather than sweet. Stick three cloves in each and put bits of mace and cinnamon in the core-spaces. Put them in well-buttered bag with two heaping cups of sugar and half a tumbler of water. Cook thirty minutes. Have the oven very hot at first, but slack heat after seven minutes. Lemon juice instead of water makes a richer-flavored sauce. In that case add half a cup more sugar at the outset.

Apple Pudding.—Beat three fresh eggs very light, add two cups sugar, half a cup creamed butter, the strained juice of a lemon, and the grated yellow peel, a very little salt, half a teaspoonful of powdered cornstarch, a pint of raw grated apple and half a pint of rich milk. Beat hard for several minutes, then pour into a well-buttered bag and bake for thirty minutes in a hot oven. Leave room for the pudding to rise in sealing the bag. Cook on a trivet set upon the grid-shelf. Serve with hard sauce or wine sauce as preferred. This if eaten hot. If eaten cold, whipped cream is the thing for it.

Sweet Potato Pudding.—Make a batter as for apple pudding. Use a cup more sugar, else only half a pint of grated raw sweet potato. Sweet potatoes take as much sugar as crab apples to make them taste sweet. The creamier the milk the better—unless it is creamy increase the proportion of butter. Cook in a well-buttered bag—fifty minutes will not be too long for it. Make a peep-hole in the upper bag—unless the pudding is browned and firm, cook it a while longer.

Banana Pudding.—Beat three eggs light, saving out one white. Add a generous cup of sugar, a cup of stale cake, crumbled fine, half a cup of creamed butter, a cup of milk, beat all together, then add two large or three small bananas, sliced thin, the juice of half a lemon and a teaspoonful of lemon extract. Bake in a very well-buttered bag for thirty minutes. Take out, cover with meringue, strew a little shred candied peel over the meringue, set in the oven to harden, then serve hot with wine or lemon sauce.

GOOD THINGS IF CHEAP.

By Nicolas Soyer, Chef of Brooks' Club, London.

Fillet of Beef a la Mirande.—Take a pound and a half of rump steak and cut it into neat slices, about an eighth of an inch thick and two and a half inches long and broad. Dust each of these lightly with black pepper; melt an ounce of butter and skim it free from froth, and add to it as much finely minced garlic as will lie on the point of a very small knife. Lay the fillets in this and let them steep for an hour, turning frequently (the dish must stand in a warm place, or the butter will set). Then take out, put in a well-buttered bag, and place on broiler in the oven, leaving it to cook for half an hour. Meanwhile knead an ounce of flour with an ounce of butter, add to it by degrees a pint of strong well-flavored stock, place in a clean saucepan, and stir all one way until it is the consistency of cream; then add half a pound of previously cooked mushrooms, the juice of half a lemon, freed from seeds, a teaspoonful of China soy, and two drops anchovy essence. Make very hot. Pile the mushrooms in the middle of a hot dish, arrange the fillets around it and garnish with a wall of mashed potato. Serve at once.

Irish Stew.—Cut up two or three pounds of mutton in the ordinary way. Leave very little fat. Add salt and pepper to taste. Add six large onions, peeled and finely chopped, and two pounds of peeled and thinly sliced potatoes and a bunch of sweet herbs. Place in bag and add half a tumbler of cold water. Place on broiler in hot oven. Allow forty minutes.

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PAPER BAG LUNCHEON.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.

The luncheon was its own reason for being—a paper bag function pure and simple. This, however, is not saying that it would not answer for bridge, indeed, for any mild feminine festivity. This festivity was not strictly feminine. Like the moon, it had a man in it—a man who has eaten in the most famous places all round the world. Praise from him, therefore, was "Approbation from Sir Hubert Stanley." I meant the paper bag stuff to have it because I knew that it deserved it.

MENU

Canteloupe a la Frivole
Broiled Squab with Bacon
Corn Pudding Sweet Potatoes in Syrup
Stuffed Green Peppers
Relishes
Spiced Grapes Plum Jelly
Tomato Chutney
Salad
Romaine and Tomatoes, French Dressing
Pimento Cheese Sandwiches
Dessert
Cheesecake Patties Grapes Oranges
Peaches Pears

After breakfast I put my sweet potatoes on to boil, choosing them smooth of even size and neither too big nor too little. In thirty minutes they were done enough and, peeled under cold water to save discoloration, they were out of hand even before I was through making the sandwiches.

In the meantime the squab livers had been boiling tender in slightly salted water, with just a dash of tobasco in default of a small red pepper pod. When they were tender, they were mashed fine, with a lump of butter and plenty of browned bread crumbs made ready the day before. The mixing done, I cut out the cores of my green peppers, poured boiling salt water upon them, let it stand just half a minute, then dropped them in cold water, took them out, drained them, and stuffed them with liver and crumbs, after which they were set to wait the hour of cooking.

Scraping corn for the pudding I found that half a dozen big ears yielded almost a pint of pulp. Then I beat up three eggs very light, with a big pinch of salt, a tablespoonful of sugar and plenty of red and black pepper. Into the eggs went the corn pulp, after it half a cup of soft butter, last of all a big cup of top-milk, more than half cream. It would not hurt by standing, so it went on ice like the other things.

The cheesecakes had been baked the previous afternoon—hence, there remained only the salad, the squab and the canteloupe to make ready. As soon as my bags were greased I lighted the oven, and by the time I had the corn pudding securely bagged the sweet potatoes smeared with butter, rolled in sugar, and put in their bag with more butter, sugar and lemon juice, the oven was ready for them. I gave them each a shelf, putting the potatoes on the lower one—being already nearly cooked they would take only twelve minutes. When they came out the stuffed peppers, in a thickly-buttered bag, with a lump of butter and a tablespoonful of water added, took their place. I turned on full heat for three minutes, then slacked it as I had done at first. Next I washed and wiped my squab—six beauties, fatter than butter—stuffed them lightly with soft bread crumb, seasoned with salt, pepper, a very little chopped celery and shreds of tart apple, wrapped them in thin broad bacon slices, and put them in their bag. Since they needed no water, the bag could stand a little while unharmed. I improved the idle minute by slipping into my company frock. Safely buttoned up, I went back to work. The corn pudding was done—so were the peppers—they had been in the oven about eighteen minutes. All the bags were set in pans down under the oven, protected from the flame by the broiler pan, inverted.

The squab bag now went on the upper oven shelf because I knew they were better if cooked quickly. I left the heat on full for ten minutes, then checked it a little more than half. Ad interim, I had been preparing the canteloupe, taking out the seed, making tiny cuts in the flesh and sprinkling lightly with sugar, then pouring gently around the inside of each a spoonful of yellow chartreuse. An experiment, this, but one that I shall repeat—it evoked such enthusiasm.

People began coming before the last melon was finished. They trouped into the kitchen, sniffing cheerfully. The dishes sat ready—in a trice. I had out the bags of vegetables. Murmurs of admiration greeted what each of them revealed, and the murmurs swelled to a chorus triumphant when at last the squabs lay plump, juicy, most delicately browned in their allotted platter.

Luncheon speedily followed the usual course. We ate the fat, drank the sweet, and found all things good. This I say, not vainglory, but in due meed to paper bag cookery. The only man said, looking up from his plate at last, "I never really tasted squab before."

And when the luncheon was over the washing up was greatly shortened by the fact of no pans.

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Few American Negroes in London.

"There are a few American negroes in London," says a New York Sun correspondent, "but most of the race in England are young men from the British colonies who are studying law or medicine or taking regular collegiate courses. In the library at Lincolns inn, one of the noted inns of court or law schools of London, every man engaged in reading when a Sun correspondent was there the other day was a negro."

Professional Toastmasters.

Probably the most exclusive and mysterious profession is that of the toastmaster at a banquet. It is not an all day job, but the function of the supreme man, who can dominate a babbling assembly, anxious for food, and hold them with "Pray, my lords, ladies and gentlemen, silence for grace by ——" and the reverend gentleman gets up and bleats under the patronage of the toastmaster.—London Chronicle.

Mahomet and the Mountain.

Mahomet made the people believe that he would call a hill to him and from the top of it offer up his prayers for the observance of his law. The people assembled; Mahomet called the hill to come to him, again and again; and when the hill stood still he was never a whit abashed, but said: "If the hill will not come to Mahomet, Mahomet will go to the hill."—Bacon's Essay "Of Boldness."

For Sealing Jellies and Preserves

Parowax

Pure Refined Paraffine

Just Melt and Pour Over the Preserves

Seals absolutely air-tight
Easy to use—Inexpensive

Sold by Grocers and Druggists Everywhere.

Every package carries the Pure Food Guarantee.

The Atlantic Refining Company
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Atlantic City Excursion

Here is a splendid opportunity to spend a few days Surf Bathing at America's Premier Seaside Resort.

Going

Thursday, Aug. 15th.

Tickets good 16 days. Stop-over at Philadelphia in either direction.

$6.95 Round Trip

For railroad tickets or additional information, consult local New York Central Ticket Agents.

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

The CIVIL WAR

FIFTY YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

July 25, 1862.

Great excitement existed at Louis, Mo., over the order of Gov nor Gamble authorizing General Sc field to order out the militia to s press the Confederate partisans were doing much mischief abroad the state.

An engagement took place on Hatchie river, near Brownsville, Te

Major General Pope, at Washing issued the following order: "Hereaf no guards will be placed over priv houses or private property of any scription whatever. Commanding cers are responsible for the con of troops under their command, the articles of war and regulation the army provide ample means fo straining them to the full extent quired for discipline and efficie Soldiers were called into the fiel do battle against the enemy, and not expected that their force an egy shall be wasted in the pr tion of private property of those hostile to the government. No dier serving in this army shall after be employed in such servic

The Confederate steamer Cub rived at Mobile, Ala., after an ex chase by the blockaders.

Two companies of Union t guarding the bridge at Courtland were surprised and captured by federate cavalry.

A reconnoitering party of troops, under General Gibson f with a Confederate force near C Court House, Va., and drove away, after a sharp skirmish.

A meeting of Irish citizens Louis expressed indignation a their fellow-countrymen who we deavoring to avoid service in t litia by taking refuge behind th ish consul.

President Lincoln issued a mation warning all persons to from aiding, countenancing or ting the rebellion, under pens having their property confiscat der the act lately passed by co

July 26, 1862.

Madison Court House, Va., w cupied by the First Connecticut alry, after a skirmish with Co ate cavalry.

Prominent citizens of H county, Tennessee, were captu Confederate partisans for selli ton.

The Union transport schoon lea Reeves of New York, lade forage for the Army of the P was captured by Confederat burned at Coggin's Point, Jame Va.

A body of Missouri state met and defeated a company tisans in the first conflict si state militia had been called General Schofield, under G Gamble's authority to suppr guerrillas.

A Union reconnoitering b feated a small force of Conf in a skirmish at Youngs Cro at the head of White Oak riv

A body of Union troops un tain Bradway came up with of partisans that they had with the day before near th tain Store, twenty miles fro ton, Mo., and completely rout The fight took place on the B river.

Large sums of money we subscribed by towns, coun states to provide a bounty volunteers who should enli President Lincoln's call fo extra men.

July 27, 1862.

Two Confederate schoon captured up the Chipoaks cre river, Va., near Claremont, expedition under command o ant Gibson of the United St boat Yankee, and brought c creek without molestation. a company of Confederate ca stationed three-quarters of a tant.

A reconnoitering expeditio ing of the United States Paul Jones, Unadilla, Huron gle, left Savannah bay and up the Ogeechee river, in G til they arrived near Fort strength of which they disc bombarding it for about when they returned to th anchorage.

A number of young wom Albany, Ind., offered to act and saleswomen to replace men of that place who wo promising to turn over hal aries during the volunteer and surrender the position on their return.

Richmond, Ky., was vi band of Confederate irregu John Morgan, the grea leader. The stores, houses of Union men of the place dered.

July 28, 1862.

General Grant order Sherman to take possessio occupied stores, manufa dwellings in Memphis an their rents for the benefit ed States government who ers were Confederates the place.

In reply to a letter wr Seward to the American London, Earl Russell sen to the British minister at in which he said: "From that intelligence first country that nine states millions of inhabitants American Union had sece made war on the governm ident Lincoln, down to time, her majesty's gove pursued a friendly, open ent course. They have between the two parties

"At this moment they more at heart than to se nation of which the pre in his answer to the

NewspaperARCHIVE®

HEAD OF FOOD REFEREE BOARD

Besides being president of Johns Hopkins university at Baltimore, Dr. Ira Remsen is chairman of the referee board of consulting experts which is sometimes called the supreme court of food scientists. This board is always making important investigations in connection with the enforcement of the pure food regulations.

of this unnecesary and injurious war to a speedy and satisfactory conclusion."

There was a skirmish near Bayou Barnard, in the Cherokee Nation, in which the Union forces were reported victorious. Colonel Guitar of the Ninth Missouri, reinforced heavily, repulsed an attack of Confederates at Moore's Mills, seven miles east of Fulton, Mo., after a four hours' fight.

Parkersburg, Va., was thrown into a panic by a report that a band of partisans was on the way to attack the place. Money in the banks was carried into Ohio, the bridge was torn up and a committee appointed to ask the enemy not to burn the town.

July 29, 1862.

Major General Pope, accompanied by his staff, left Washington for the headquarters of the army in the field. Before his departure he orderd that passes to the lines of his forces should not be granted to others than those having official business there.

The English brig Napier was captrued by the U. S. S. S. Mystic while endeavoring to run the blockade of Wilmington, N. C.

The citizens of Mount Stirling, Ky., succeeded in driving off a party of irregulars with a loss reported of 75 in killed, wounded and taken prisoners.

A Union force defeated a band of partisans near Bolingers Mills, Mo.

General Pope and his staff arrived at Warrenton, Va., at noon, creating great consternation among the secessionists, nearly all of whom had taken Confederate oaths of allegiance, and insisted that General Pope dared not carry out the intentions declared in his proclamation.

Colonel Llord of the Sixth Ohio cavalry, pursuant of General Pope's orders, arrested all the male inhabitants of Luray, Va., and lodged them in the court house preparatory to giving them the oath of allegiance.

The Confederate batteries at Genesis Point, on Ogeechee river, were shelled by the national gunboats.

Russellville, Ky., was captured by a band of Confederate partisans, the home guard being unable to drive off their attack.

A detachment of Union cavalry under Captain Dollin attacked a force of Confederate cavalry near Brownsville, Ky., capturing 50 of them. The Confederates, reinforced, captured 29 men and 14 horses.

July 30, 1862.

John H. Morgan of the Confederate army, reported to Major General E. Kirby Smith, commanding the Confederate forces in eastern Tennessee, the result of his recent raid with irregular troops. Leaving Knoxville, Tenn., on the Fourth of July, with 900 men, he captured 17 towns, destroying the national stores in each, dispersed 1,500 home guards, paroled 1,200 regulars, and returned on the 28th with 1,200 men, having traveled 1,000 miles in 24 days. The entire loss in killed, wounded and missing was less than 100.

The bells contributed to the Confederate government by the churches, planters and others to be made into cannon, and seized in New Orleans by General Butler, were sold at auction in Boston.

John R. Lee, acting master of the U. S. S. S. E. B. Hale, accompanied Todd Creek, Georgia, with a party and destroyed a Confederate salt works that was in successful operation.

An attempt to capture the tug Achillies, lying off Harrison's Landing on the James river, by a body of Confederates, was frustrated.

A body of guerrillas under Joe Thompson entered Paris, Ky., cut down the flag pole, took the sheriff and the clerks of the circuit and county courts prisoners, forced the keys to the jail from the jailer and liberated prisoners, obtained such indictments of citizens as they desired from the clerk of the circuit court, helped themselves to goods in the stores, took supper with the citizens, and left after dark. They were followed and slightly punished by a party of the Ninth Pennsylvania cavalry.

July 31, 1862.

The secretary of war of the United States issued an order revoking all furloughs and leaves of absence from the army except those granted by the department, on Monday, the 11th of August, and ordering all officers capable of service to join their regiments forthwith under penalty of dismissal from the service or court-martial. On Monday, August 19, the order warned, each regiment and corps would be mustered, the absentees would be marked, and if not appearing within 48 hours, would be dismissed from the service or treated as deserters.

Several vessels from the mortar fleet that had been operating on the Mississippi under command of Commodore Porter arrived at Fortress Monroe.

The Confederate steamer Memphis was captured by the United States gunboat Magnolia, she having run the blockade of Charleston, S. C., on the night of the 27th.

OVERHEARD ON THE STREET

The Sort of Conversation That Occurs Between Two Dear Friends of the Feminine Persuasion.

The two dear, dear friends had not met in a long time, and when they at last encountered each other on the avenue they both began to talk simultaneously, as follows:

First Lady—How perfectly jolly to see you again! It seems ages since we met. But after all it's not so strange, because, you know, dear, I've been traveling all winter. We spent December in Italy, and about the first of January we went over to Egypt, where we passed two perfectly delightful months, going to the Riviera in March. We came back to America about April 10th, and went immediately down to Aiken, where George got in a lot of golf, and I just reveled in the horseback riding. Later on we came north again, and ever since I have been resting up at mother's up in the Berkshires. April is a trifle early for that part of the world, but everything was so quiet, and I was so tired from the constant travel, that it was refreshing to the last degree up there.

Second Lady—Why, you dear thing! I haven't seen you for a month of Sundays—but that wasn't your fault. I have had such a miserable winter—have hardly been out of the house a minute. I very foolishly managed to catch the whooping-cough from Tom, my shortly after Christmas, and after I got through with that the baby came down with the measles, and again I was laid up, catching that infantile disease myself, with the result that when March came along and I was able to go out I was so run down that I caught a terrible cold, which developed into something very like pneumonia, and until a week ago last Thursday I spent most of my time in the hands of two doctors and a trained nurse.

(Pause for a long breath.)

First Lady (resuming)—And how have you been all winter?

Second Lady (simultaneously resuming)—And where have you been all this time—wintering in town?—Harper's Weekly.

Wisdom in Life.

Wisdom does not show itself so much in precept as in life—in a firmness of mind and mastery of appetite. It teaches us to do as well as to talk; and to make our actions and words all of a color.—Seneca.

Just Wouldn't Keep Still.

Nervous Patient—It's the 'eart, doctor. Wearin' itself out it is. Whenever I put up my 'and to it, there it is wobblin' to and fro—ain't never still for five minutes together.—London Opinion.

His Start.

"You got your start in politics by burning midnight oil?" "Yes," replied Senator Sorghum. "I was one of the busiest boys you ever saw in a torchlight procession."

Saving Lester

By Louise Merrifield

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"I felt that it was my duty—that I owed it to Lester as his only female relative, to come and close the affair for him as discreetly as possible."

Tom nodded gloomily.

"Of course I didn't know there was anything up, Aunt Philly. He asked me down for a week, and I came. She's a mighty charming girl, that's all I can say."

"A dangerous charm," supplemented Miss Drake. "When I heard that she was French, I said to myself then, Lester must be saved. It was against my wishes in the first place that he ever engaged a French governess for Mildred. I was willing to take her and do my duty by her until she was of age, and could be a help and a comfort to her father, but I did think Lester was old enough and worldly enough not to be caught by a girl like that."

Tom's eyebrows lifted. He grinned at his aunt mischievously.

"Have you seen Mlle. Clare yet, auntie?"

"I have not."

"Then reserve judgment. Take it right straight from your little nevvy, Tom, she's an excuse for any form of madness."

"She doesn not even know that I have arrived," Miss Drake added, firmly. "Nor does Lester. I saw him in Washington Tuesday. He seems ill. I know Lester pretty well, and his symptoms, and he was not at all free with me when I spoke to him about it. Then I asked about this French governess." She wheeled about suddenly in her chair. "Do you know that she went down to Mexico with him at Christmas time?"

"Not with him. He sent for her to bring Mildred down, because he could not go home for Christmas, and he wanted the child with him."

"Pish, tush." Miss Drake's nose rose half an inch in the air. "She was scheming for Lester and Lester's half million. When I think that poor Lillian hasn't been dead four years and what a suffering child she was, it makes my heart ache to think of her place being filled by a French girl."

"Why should he not, madam?"

"Her place could not be filled," replied Tom pleasantly. "Lester loved Lil, and was a good husband to her. But, hang it all, auntie, it's doggone lonely for a man stumping around the country alone, and Mildred adores mam'zelle."

"What's her name, did you say?"

"Esme Clare. She's an orphan, and was educated in a convent. Don't be too hard on her, Aunt Philly. She's been nursing Mildred through measles, and has been a perfect brick to her."

He stopped. The front door opened lightly. There was a sound of quick, soft footsteps in the hall. A voice called: "Gyp, come to me!" But Gyp did not come. Miss Drake's lips set in a firm uncompromising line as the frolicsome little Pomeranian ran into the room and leaped at Tom's outstretched hand. Then she turned her head and got a good full look at the French girl.

Slender, dark, she looked indescribably attractive in her short, black velvet walking costume, trimmed in dark fur. The fur toque set lightly on her brown hair, her cheeks were flushed from her walk in the bracing winter air, her lips were parted expectantly, and her dark eyes glanced half wistfully from one face to the other. Surely she did not look like a far-sighted adventuress, and yet Miss Drake's lips did not relax.

Tom performed the introduction somewhat awkwardly. She saw at once by the absorbed look on his face that even buoyant Tom had fallen a victim to Mademoiselle. It half pleased her. Tom was not worth fighting over. He was merely Tom, no more, no less, in the family estimation.

"I was anxious about Mildred's state of health, and came on to look after her," she explained.

Esme's expressive face brightened instantly at the mention of her charge.

"Ah, but she is better, oh, much better, madame, now. And so patient, so sweet. If you would care to see her at once, it could be arranged."

"Could it, indeed?" murmured Miss Drake, ironically. "I'm right glad it can be, Miss Clare. I'm afraid Mildred has been spoiled a good deal since her poor dear mother died."

Miss Clare's eyes showed tender, courteous concern for the departed one. She was all attention, all consideration for the old lady who eyed her with such frank disfavor.

"When I saw Mildred's father Tuesday—"

"He is here now," interrupted Esme, happily, eagerly. "He has but just arrived. It was for that I was absent. I had gone to the depot to meet him with the car."

"He is here?" Miss Drake rose, troubled and ruffled. "Tom, I must have a few moments' conversation alone with Miss Clare. You go and keep Lester busy till I call you."

Tom shrugged doubtful shoulders, but obeyed, with a look of what he would have called "bolstered up courage," at the demure, low voiced girl waiting for the storm to break on her pretty head. It broke as soon as the door closed after the tall, ungainly Tom. Miss Drake's voice fairly trembled with passion as she made her final appeal.

"I have no doubt it is only infatuation," she said. "Men are like that when they have a pretty girl around them. But I had no idea Lester would think seriously of marriage—"

"Why should he not, madam?" asked Esme gently.

"Well, to speak plainly, it don't seem fitting for him to marry, well, you, don't you understand, child?" In spite of herself her tone did soften. Esme looked very young, very much alone as she stood there listening. Miss Drake remembered Tom had said she was an orphan.

"I understand?" breathed Esme softly, her eyes ashine with emotion. "He is wonderful, is he not? Why should he even desire to marry just merely—me?"

"The Lord only knows!" answered Miss Drake devoutly. "The main point is he does want to, and he mustn't be let. That is the real reason why I came from Washington. If he won't see sense, then I thought perhaps you would. Now there's Tom, a nice, good-looking boy. He'd make a good husband for you, and I don't mind saying I'd be willing to settle a little on you both if you married each other."

"If I married—"

"Tom, I say. If you'd promise to marry him, I'll settle a couple of thousand a year on you both."

And suddenly Esme's mirth broke, and she leaned back her charming head and laughed. But she checked herself as the door opened and Lester himself entered, Tom behind him.

"Well, Aunt Philippa, did you run down to congratulate us?" he exclaimed heartily, catching the thin old figure in his arms and kissing the faded bony cheek.

"Congratulate who?" asked Miss Drake grimly.

Lester turned quickly and drew Esme into the family circle.

"My bride," he said proudly. "We were married the day after I saw you in Washington."

There was a short, sharp internal struggle in Miss Drake's mind. She looked at Tom, knowing him to be guilty of foreknowledge of the fact. She looked at Lester's happy, tender face, and last of all at Esme herself. Esme whose eyes met hers with a sort of passionate entreaty for forgiveness.

"Ah, madam, what could I do?" she implored. "He wanted me so very much for his wife."

And the ice melted in Aunt Philly's heart. She sighed and smiled.

"Well, child, can you blame him?" she asked. "I've done my level best to save him, but as long as he's been and gone and married you, anyhow, well—you may call me Aunt Philly."

IRONY OF PRUSSIAN LAW

Crippled Girl's Pension Was Reduced by Some Pusillanimous Official, Says Socialist Paper.

A socialist paper is responsible for a story which, even if not absolutely true in all its details, brings out the unsympathetic character of Prussian bureaucracy, a European correspondent of the New York Sun writes. A country girl while occupied with a thrashing machine got caught in the machinery and as a result had to have both her legs amputated. She drew thereafter from the state insurance fund a monthly pension of $3.60 and continued drawing it until one fine day she got an intimation from the officials that the pension was reduced to $3. The girl protested and in the usual leisurely course of official time received a reply.

The authorities, it said, had carefully considered the case, but were unable to come to a decision in her favor. She was reminded that now that she had no legs she was saved the expense of shoes and stockings, and that, moreover, she had never been charged for the wooden legs she had been supplied with after the amputation of the natural limbs. It was finally indicated that she should remember the cost the authorities were put to in supplying the spirit in which the amputated legs were preserved.

Foolish Waltzing Contest.

An extraordinary waltzing match in which eight couples competed took part at Allessandria, Piedmont, Italy. The dancers commenced at 10 o'clock on the evening of the 25th instant and did not cease until they were compelled to do so from exhaustion. At midday on the 28th when there remained only two couples in the contest, the jury ordered the termination of the match, which had lasted 14 hours, and Rosaldi, who was adjudged champion, fainted immediately afterward.

Delicious German Sulls.

Boil 20 or 25 cents worth of equal quantities of fresh pigs' feet, pork butts and pig snouts, just covered in water, until nice and tender; then pick out of the broth and cut in small strips, then return to broth and salt and pepper to taste; also vinegar, stir this well; no more cooking required. Pour this into individual bread pans or any quite deep pan. Keep in a cool place. Fine for lunch.

Today's Winners.

It's the way of the world to show keener interest in the man who is making good, rather than in the man who has made good.

Watch in a Pearl.

A French jeweler has made a perfect watch and set it inside a pearl only a little more than half an inch in diameter.

BELL CRAZES BITING DOG

Its Clanging Made the Brute Attack Pennsylvania Farmer—Is Killed by Son.

Carlisle, Pa.—Jacob Heiser, sixty-five years old, a farmer residing near here, is under the care of a physician as the result of being horribly bitten by his big shepherd dog, which had been crazed by the clanging of a big dinner bell on top of one of the farm buildings. Heiser's life was probably saved by his son Elmer, who came to the rescue with a revolver, putting four bullets into the animal and killing it.

When the dog rushed Farmer Heiser was knocked to the ground by the attack and the animal savagely fastened its fangs in the man's legs and tore at his clothing in an effort to reach his throat. Heiser fought as best he could, and his daughter assisted him, attacking the animal with a stick.

Heiser is terribly bitten on his chest and legs and the tendon in his left leg is badly torn.

Next She'll Be Bride Groom.

How far is this sex equality going, anyhow? In an English paper the following ad appeared the other day: "LADY desires post as groom, thoroughly experienced in management and care of horses, riding and driving, also in caravaning and camp life."

Silver Polish.

Cream of tartar, two ounces; prepared chalk, two ounces; pulverized alum, one ounce; water sufficient to make a paste. Apply with soft cloth. Allow to dry and polish with dry cloth.

Glenn's

Sulphur Soap

A REAL BEAUTIFIER

Glenn's Sulphur Soap is only a fine toilet soap, but contains enough pure sulphur to make the complexion smooth and free from pimples.

Sold by all Druggists

HILL'S HAIR AND WHISKER DYE, BLACK AND BROWN, 50 CENTS.

Week End Excursions

to

Lake Keuka

Tickets on sale to Penn Yan every Saturday and Sunday, June 23d to September 22d, at

Very Low Fares

Tickets good returning Monday following date of sale.

For time of trains, fares or other information, consult local ticket agents.

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

Niagara Falls

Excursions

One Way Fare Plus $1 Round Trip

Tickets on Sale

August 8th.

Returning within fifteen days from date of sale.

Ticket in a Belt Line Ticket for a trip through the Gorge and around the Falls. Fare, $1.

For time of trains and particulars ask at New York Central Station.

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

DON'T FEED THE FIRE!

PUT IT OUT!

You are only feeding the flames when you try to quench your thirst with sweetened beverages. They merely aggravate it. The more you drink of them, the more you have to drink. What you want is tart, cooling, revivifying SCHWARZENBACH BEER.

It goes directly to that thirsty spot in the palate and works it thoroughly. At the same time, it cools you all over. At its best part of it is, OUR BEER contains nutrition and strengthening elements.

Try a glass the next time you're real thirsty, and may we send you a case?

The Schwarzenbach Brewing Co.

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SKELTON & PEAKE, DISTRIBUTORS, WELLSBORO, PA

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WHAT HAPPENED AT CHICAGO.

There Never Will Be Another Republican Convention Like It.

(From Saturday Evening Post)

What happened at Chicago—the renomination of Taft and Sherman—was merely what was bound to happen in the natural course of political events. The performance never will be repeated. That was the last of the Republican National Conventions, historic because of that fact, typical of conventions for thirty years, but it was the closing demonstration of the Old Guard, the final display of the power of the machine.

There never will be another Republican National Convention like that. The next one in all probability will be only a ratification meeting, where the delegates assembled will vote for the man selected for them by the people in presidential preferential primaries, where the result will be known as soon as the primaries are over, and where the convention, instead of being a body gathered to make a choice, will be a body convened to express the choice of the people in the same manner the electoral college expresses the will of the people when it meets to complete the formalities of electing a president.

Republican National Conventions since the close of the Civil War have been machine conventions, each one in all essentials like the preceding one. The Republican National Committee really has been the convention, for, owing to the enormous power it has in making the temporary roll, it, in fact, is chief factor in the selection of the nominee. The course of the National Committee at Chicago was traditionally accurate. It was antagonistic to one leading candidate and favored another, not because of personal loyalty or because the committee's majority thought him the stronger candidate, but for purely selfish, personal, political, machine reasons. There was no patriotic or party consideration in the alignment for Taft by the committee, or a large majority of it. That alignment came because the Old Guard politicians, the followers of the old system, the members of the old machine, driven to their last stand, determined to do all they could, to keep their individual grips on as much of the organization as they could save, and the only way they could hold anything was to use Taft as their medium. Not a man wanted to nominate Taft, but their kind of politics made Taft's nomination imperative, for the nomination of Roosevelt spelled ruin for them personally and politically, and they knew it. They preferred to name Taft and take the chances of defeat, rather than to name Roosevelt and take the chances of party victory but personal elimination.

Reduced to its simplest terms, the Chicago convention was a contest between the men who controlled the machinery on the one hand, and the people on the other. The machine won—won by a narrow margin, and won because the people had not established a sufficient line of attack, but won nevertheless. In four years the people will have their forces—as put into operation by the extension of the primary system that is inevitable—sufficiently powerful in scope to make another national contest on the old lines an impossibility. The machine can never win again, for there never will be another machine.

No convention of the future will allow a national committee to decide contests or make up a temporary roll. No convention of the future will give the National Committee the power to say who shall and who shall not sit in the convention, thus making the committee virtually the president maker instead of the delegates chosen by the people. All that is over, gone. But—and here is the point superfical or excitable observers of political affairs in this country did not consider fully—this Taft and Sherman result was inevitable from the first, not because of any popular demand for Taft and Sherman, but because not sufficient States had primary laws to end the domination of the machine.

Stop Mails on Bad Roads.

The following should serve as a warning to some of the supervisors in Tioga county, who have been negligent in the upkeep of the roads traveled by the R. D. carriers:

"Road supervisors in York county who have paid no attention to appeals from the postoffice authorities to keep the highways in a passable condition for the rural carriers will be brought to a swift accounting, following the action of the Government last week in suspending the service in York township on account of bad roads. While the Government's authority in the mater extends no farther than this suspension, the farmers, who will be compelled to go to the general delivery window in York or to their nearest postoffice for newspapers and mail, are up in arms and the neglect of the supervisors will be forcibly impressed upon the court.

"The order from the Postoffice Department announces that the suspension will be removed after 30 days if the roads are repaired."

A Unique Watering Trough.

H. I. Fick, of Morris, R. D. 1, has constructed a unique watering trough with furnace, so that the chill may be easily taken from the water in winter. It is made of cement, five feet long, two and one-half feet wide, and about two feet deep. There is a dividing wall in the center, making two nearly square retainers, one of which is outside the yard fence. From this one the animals drink. The other on the inside fence receives the water from the pump. A self-regulating valve at bottom of dividing wall permits the water from the pump side to go through, but shuts off the water from the trough side from coming back. The furnace beneath has draught through from flues extending up from each corner. A circular watering vessel for the poultry is fed from the animal apartment through a spigot.

—Only $2.00 for the Buffalo Daily Times and the Gazette for one year.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Recent Changes in Ownership in Tioga County Property.

Jackson—Anna R. Smith and husband to Louise E. Woodford; 10 acres, $800.

Jackson—Chas. E. Satterlee and wife, et al., to Louise E. Woodford; 10 acres, $200.

Sullivan—John Z. Tanner and wife, et al., to Irena J. Tanner; lots, $1.00.

Union—Newell Smith to Carl E. Smith and wife; 11 acres, $300.

Covington township—S. C. King, Estate of, by Sheriff, to Will H. King; 397 acres, $77.86.

Jackson—Edward L. Burton and wife to Frances Elizabeth Seofield; 48 acres, $1.00.

Wellsboro—U. M. Callahan and wife to Frank R. Fischler; 5⅛ acres, $550.

Osceola—Emma R. Elliott to Carrie Perry McDonough; lot, $1.00.

Blossburg—Martin Vanhouten and wife to Alexander F. Gaylord; lot, $600.

Brookfield—David B. Lattimer to Frank J. Barnhart; 52 acres, $1,200.

Charleston—Talmadge D. Potter and wife to Dewitt C. Gerow and wife; 1 acre, $110.

Tioga township—George T. Miller to William H. Howe; lot, $225.

Delmar—Sirquet M. Grosjean and wife to C. E. Bennett; lots, $1.00.

Wellsboro—C. E. Bennett to Robert K. Young and wife; lots, $1.00.

Blossburg—Clyde R. Gaylord and wife to Charles G. McLean; lots, $1.100.

Gaines—John W. Kjelgaard and wife to Georgiana May Mattison; 3.3 acres, $200.

Woman Used Skirt to Flag Train.

As Fred Andrus and wife, of Cross Fork, were taking an automobile ride the other day something went wrong with the steering gear and the machine shot from the road over a five-foot embankment. Mr. Andrus was pinned beneath the machine in such position that he was unable to help himself, while his wife was held by her skirts. Tearing herself loose the woman ran to the railroad track, a short distance away, and with her torn garments flagged the train, the members of the crew going to the scene of the accident and lifting the overturned car from Mr. Andrus, who was only slightly injured.

A Clearing Sale of White Shoes

Reduced Prices on All Duck, Nu-Buck and Buck Sandals and High Cut Shoes

ANY person who wears our shoes will be proud to have people look at their feet. They get the utmost style, comfort and service in the shoes we sell.

FOR A LIMITED TIME WE WILL OFFER ALL WHITE FOOTWEAR AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES:

Infants' Canvass Ties, were 65c, now .50
Children's Canvass Ties, were $1, now .80
Misses' Canvass Ties, were $1.25, now $1.00
Misses' Canvass High Top Shoes, were $1.75, now 1.45
Women's Plain and Colonial Sandals; were $1.50, now 1.25
Women's Nu-Buck Pump, detachable strap, were $2.50, now $1.98
Women's Sea Island Duck Button Boots, were $2.50, now 1.98
Women's LaFrance Buck Pumps, were $3.50, now 2.75
Women's LaFrance Buck Shoes, were $4.50, now 3.75

If you are not acquainted with our Shoe Department now is the time to make it a visit. It is now situated in the rear of the store and you will find it to be the coziest little shoe corner that you have seen. We give

Greater Values for the Same Money
The Same Values for Less Money

L. B. FINKELSTEIN - WELLSBORO, PA.

When the Colonel Reaches the Gates.

Captain T. S. Boulware is telling this one to his friends, says the Kansas City Star:

"Saint Peter, so the story goes, was standing at the Golden Gate when a man stopped in front of the gate and asked to enter. St. Peter asked, 'Who are you, and what did you do?' The man answered, 'I am Christopher Columbus. And I discovered America.' He was allowed to enter.

Again a man stopped in front of the gate. St. Peter asked the same question: 'Who are you and what did you do?' and the man answered 'I am George Washington, the father of my country.' He likewise was allowed to enter.

"Then there was a terrible commotion outside the gate, shouting such as cowboys give vent to, and the clatter of horses' hoofs, along with the sound of 'Whoa,' and a breathless horse stopped in front of the gate.

St. Peter asked the man on the horse 'Who are you and what did you do?' and the man replied: "It's none of your blamed business! You go and tell the boss that Roosevelt is here."

—The clubbing rate for the Gazette and Thrice-a-Week World is $2.25, cash in advance. If subscribers who desire to take advantage of this rate will please bear this in mind, it will save much annoyance and trouble.

—The Gazette and the Philadelphia Daily Record, $4.00.

SMITHS' SHOES

Have the Standard of Meritt

REDUCED PRICES ON ALL OXFORDS

LADIES', GENTS' AND CHILDREN'S

SMITHS' SHOE STORE

FURNITURE FOR THE LAWN

VERANDA AND INDOOR USE

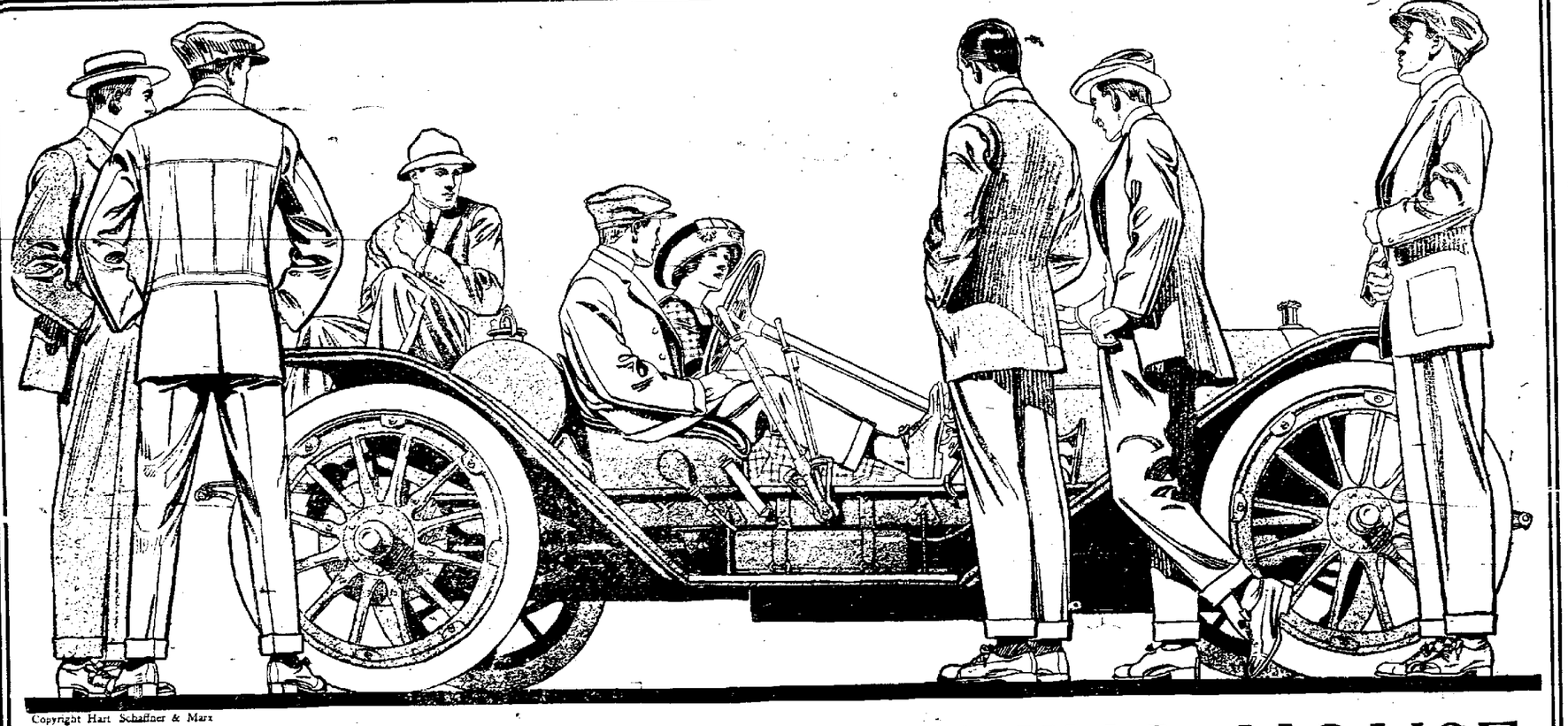
Hanging Couch Hammocks, Combination Bed Couch or Hammock made of finest quality of 12 ounce Army Duck, Steel Spring Frame, Mattress; all completely enclosed in hammock itself.

Chairs, Rockers and Settees
FOR PORCH OR LAWN

Horam's Furniture Store
UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

The Gazette —AND THE— **Thrice-a-Week World.** ONLY **$2.25** PER YEAR, CASH IN ADVANCE.

Subscribers must pay arrearages for the GAZETTE at the rate of $1.50 before taking advantage of this offer.



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THE KEYSTONE CLOTHING HOUSE

WILL REOPEN FOR BUSINESS NEXT

SATURDAY, AUGUST 3d

After being closed several months on account of being practically wiped out by fire, On the above date we will take pleasure in presenting to the public the

Best Equipped Clothing Store in Tioga County

¶ EVERYTHING NEW AND STRICTLY UP-TO-DATE. Every garment and piece of merchandise will be displayed in the very latest style glass cabinets. Other fixtures to harmonize and match, in order to show our stock to the best advantage possible. Special attention is called to our handsome show windows.

The residents of Wellsboro and nearby places are earnestly invited to visit the Keystone Clothing House on its opening day, next Saturday. It promises to be an event of more or less importance, owing to the fact that it means a better store, a larger and more complete stock of fresh, new goods, and will also give this firm a better opportunity than ever before to serve their patrons.

Ten years of faithful service to the people of Wellsboro and vicinity has made this handsome new Clothing Store possible. It is a noticeable addition to the business interests of Wellsboro, as all citizens are interested in improvements in our midst. Ladies and gentlemen from all parts are invited to call and inspect the store, even if they do not desire to make purchases on this occasion. However, we will be pleased to show them one of the largest and most complete stocks of Clothing, Furnishings and Shoes ever displayed in this county. We guarantee to please you both as to quality of goods and price.

Small profits on each sale bring values to our patrons and a greater volume of sales. This is our idea of good business.

THE KEYSTONE CLOTHING HOUSE

ISRAEL COHEN, Prop'r. SPECIALISTS IN GOOD CLOTHES 71 Main St., Wellsboro

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VOL. XXXVII

ATTEMPT TO WRECK TRA

Big Railroad Tie Placed on the Near Tioga Station.

A dastardly attempt to wreck tral passenger train No. 10, bound, last week Monday night made at a point known as Ha curve, about a mile this side c Tioga station. The Argus says:

"The train, which usually ru about a mile a minute from Han to this place, was making its time when the engineer notic obstruction and applied the brakes. Luckily he saw it in ti slack his speed, but when he it the front trucks of the engine thrown from the rails, and ran distance before the train cou brought to a stop.

"Upon examination it was that a big cedar tie had been on the track, and it had been c between 800 and 1,000 feet t curve.

"Had the train been running full rate of speed when the ob tion was encountered the engin probably the whole train must been derailed, and at that po would no doubt have rolled dow embankment when the loss o would have been horrible.

"Hanging would be too good man who will commit such a and it is earnestly hoped tha railroad company, who are maki active search, may be able to the guilty party, and bring h justice. The track was cleared several hours, during which passengers who did not remain coaches were cared for in the v No person was injured."

Crooked Creek Chat.

Crooked Creek, Aug. 7.—Mr Mrs. S. I. Hayes and Mr. and Cass Robb and Cleo Hayes an children, all of Camden, Georgi visiting relatives and friends he

C. E. Mitchell, of Montgomery is visiting relatives in this pla

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Coolidg Miss Blanche Keeney, of Well were Sunday guests of C. A. K

Mrs. S. H. Keeney, of Well visited relatives here last week

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Pearce, of ing, spent the past week with mother, Mrs. Lenna Whitney.

Mr. and Mrs. Olive Hyme Louisiana, are visiting Mr. H parents, Mr. and Mrs. Horace H

Mrs. Knowlton is visiting f at Mansfield.

Mrs. Carr Gee, Mrs. Roy S and two children and Luva G Elkland, were guests of Mrs. Whitney last week.

A number from this place at the reunion of the Whitney at the home of Charles Sweet at Valley last Thursday.

Three persons were baptized church Sunday by Rev. Mr. S of Corning.

W. A. Mitchell and M. E. I are on the sick list this week.

"The Spirit Oil Well."

One of the deepest oil wells, o where it is hoped to get oil is t in the Gaines field, known a spirit well." It was located spiritualistic medium, and the p ers have every confidence in t sult of the drilling. For th year this well has been handle "mystery" and none but the and owners know the exact The derrick is inclosed and ou are not allowed in. The well more than 5,000 feet deep. difficulty was experienced in deeper than 5,000 feet to the "cave" that was e tered at a depth of 4,800 feet months it seemed that drillin impossible, but after repeated a casing was anchored in the place and the quicksands wer off. If the well proves a gu will give a "boom" to spirit wells all through the oil fields State.

Investigating Existing Condi

Miss C. Valeria Valentine, o wood, Delaware county, Pa., senting the Pennsylvania Chil ing Agencies and Institutions, ing under the auspices of the Sage Foundation and the Pen nia Conference of State Ch visited the Tioga County Hom day last week and consulted Superintendent John F. Pitts object of the work is for the betterment of the State; to such facts and statistics as of service to the trustees and of all institutions for child Pennsylvania in their efforts crease the efficiency of their The work Miss Valentine is upon is to note existing co and secure such facts as may as a basis for desirable chang improvements.

Court Denies Leniency.

At Sayre last Friday the req Joseph W. Beaman, former president of the Keystone Gua desired to enter a plea of guil contendere, was postponed. desires to enter a plea of gu he can be released on suspend tence.

The attorneys for Beaman attorneys representing the holders appeared before Judg eron at Sayre. The Judge in stated he saw nothing in the indicate to him that any should be shown, if a plea of was entered. He also added would not give a decision unt the September term of crimina at which the former officers guard are to be given a trial disposes of the cases for the t ing.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The Wellsboro Gazette.

VOL. XXXVIII — WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1912. — NO. 48.

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AUTO DUMPS MAN IN FRONT OF TRAIN

Sudden Stop at Railroad Crossing Tosses Thomas Urell, of Tioga, Out on Track.

A very singular automobile accident occurred last Thursday afternoon at a crossing of the Tioga railroad, near Lambs Creek, three miles north of Mansfield, in which Thomas M. Urell, a well-known business man of Tioga, was seriously injured.

In a runabout owned and driven by Clarence Davis, of Middlebury, were Mr. Urell and Constable L. G. Hoyt, of Tioga. It was only a two-seated car. Mr. Urell was sitting on Mr. Hoyt's lap. They were going towards Mansfield and as they sped down the steep hill just before reaching the railroad crossing they did not hear a New York Central coal train approaching. When they did realize the danger, Mr. Davis set the brakes so quickly and the car stopped so suddenly that Mr. Urell was thrown out directly in front of the locomotive which struck him and threw him to one side of the track.

When picked up it was found that Mr. Urell had both legs, one arm and one shoulder broken. He was placed on a cot and taken in an automobile to the Blossburg hospital, where it was found he also had internal injuries. One ankle was fractured so badly that it was at first thought it would be necessary to amputate the foot. It is now hoped to save the limb.

The other occupants of the automobile were unhurt, but severely shocked by their terrible experience. When the train was stopped actual measurement showed that the car had escaped being struck by the pilot of the locomotive by barely eight inches. It was a close call for Mr. Urell's companions.

Late reports from the Blossburg Hospital state that Mr. Urell is quite cheerful and is getting along as well as could be expected from the serious nature of his injuries.

The crossing where the accident occurred has always been regarded as dangerous by drivers of vehicles, the view of the track being obscured by the embankment alongside the highway. The occupants of the machine did not see or hear the train until they were almost directly on the track, when the brake was applied, pitching Mr. Urell headlong out of the car, as stated.

Briefs From Balsam.

Balsam, July 31.—The Dexter M. E. church held an ice cream social and concert in the Grange Hall at this place last Friday evening. There was a large attendance. The program was enjoyed by all present.

Miss Clerice Hampton, of Corning, spent the past week with relatives in this place.

Mrs. W. A. Spencer, who has been very ill, is greatly improved and is able to be up and out. Her many friends are glad of her recovery.

Messrs. W. E. Dale and I. G. Stone were guests last Saturday of ex-Governor W. A. Stone at his cottage on Pine creek.

Sarah Ruland has returned to Wellsboro, after spending a few weeks in this place.

George Francis, Mabel Bowen and son George, and Sibyl Ford and daughter Helen spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Burt Francis in Jersey Shore.

Wm. Quimby and Homer Howe picked two and a half bushels of huckleberries on the "barrens" in two days last week.

Freak Calf Pays off Mortgage.

That blessings sometimes come disguised was interestingly proved last week when Johannas Martin, a hard-working farmer of White Mills, visited one of the Honesdale banks and paid off a $1,500 mortgage that had hung cloud-like over his home. The money represented the proceeds of a deal with a Coney Island showman in which a calf with two heads, six legs and two tails changed hands.

The calf was born on the Martin farm a couple of weeks ago and the owner did not hesitate to express his disappointment. He had expected a sound, healthy animal and not a freak, he said. He took the calf to Honesdale and it was on exhibition in a local store for several days.

A newspaper story of the freak caught the eye of the Coney Island man and he came up to investigate. He saw commercial possibilities in the much appendaged animal, and his offer of $1,500 was quickly accepted by the surprised farmer. He paid off the mortgage within an hour after he received the money.

School Teacher Presidents.

For the edification of a prominent and distinguished citizen of Williamsport, a disgruntled Democrat, who recently sarcastically remarked in Wellsboro, in presence of the writer, that "The Democratic party did not want a school teacher for President," we take the liberty of quoting the following list of school teachers who were Presidents of the United States: John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, John Quincy Adams, Millard Fillmore, Franklin Pierce, James A. Garfield, Chester A. Arthur, Grover Cleveland and William McKinley.

The next schoolmaster to be added to the above list of Presidents will be Governor Woodrow Wilson, of New Jersey. Put that in your pipe and smoke up, Mr. Williamsportite.

A PRETTY HOME WEDDING.

Lulu Emma Hanscom, the Bride, a Former Marshland Girl.

The following account of a recent wedding at McMinnsville, Oregon, taken from a paper of that city, will be of interest to many of our readers in Gaines township, the bride being a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Hanscom, former well-known residents of Marshlands:

"A very pretty home wedding was solemnized at the home of Mrs. Idessa Hanscom at 4 o'clock Tuesday, July 16th, when her daughter, Lulu Emma, was given in marriage to Earl Ashby Nott, of this city. Rev. H. Wyse Jones officiated, using the ring ceremony. The bride was charmingly dressed in an ivory satin gown entrain, with full length tulle veil held in place by a cluster of sweet jessamine. She carried a shower bouquet of bride's roses.

"The bridal party marched down stairs to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march played by Howard Hanscom, brother of the bride. Miss Marion Hanscom, acting as maid of honor, was gowned in white voile over pink taffeta and carried an arm bouquet of sweet peas. The groom was attended by Guy H. Nott. Little Zella Nott and Dorothy Van Orsdol in white embroidered frocks acted as ribbon bearers, forming an aisle for the bridal party to pass through.

"Preceding the ceremony, Miss Fany Newell sang 'O Perfect Love' in a very pleasing manner.

"It was in truth a daisy wedding, Shasta daisies being the decorations in all the rooms. Immediately over the bridal couple hung a large ring made of daisies showered with white peas, suspended from a canopy of fern and daisy chains. A path of white canvass led from the stairs to the altar. Immediately after congratulations had been offered, the bridal party led the way to the dining room, where a dainty four-course luncheon was served.

"Many beautiful and useful gifts were received by the bride. The groom's gift was an imported necklace of daisies wrought in filigree silver and gold.

"A very pretty feature of the wedding day was the singing of the 'Bridal Chorus' by a sextette of ladies' voices at 6:30 a. m.

"Mr. and Mrs. Nott are very well known in this city, both having been students of the college here where the bride graduated from the Conservatory of Music. The groom is a graduate of U. of O., where he received the degree of A. B. and is also a graduate of Williamette University where the degrees of M. A. and L. L. B. were conferred upon him."

A "FLYING BOAT."

Dangers Common to Land Aeroplane Are Practically Eliminated.

Glen H. Curtiss, the noted aviator, of Hammondsport, N. Y., who invented the hydroaeroplane, has just brought out a "flying boat," which he declares to be an absolutely safe flying machine. Mr. Curtiss calls the machine the "flying boat" because it combines most of the characteristics and all of the advantages of the speed of a motor boat, the yacht and the flying machine.

As a speed boat it can outrun anything on the water, as a motor boat it is as comfortable, as easy to handle and as seaworthy as any other motor-driven craft of similar size. The operator and passenger sit in a very roomy, comfortable cock pit, side by side, fully protected by a collapsible hood.

In the "flying boat" official tests on Lake Keuka it has carried three persons and can take care of four. It has made a speed of fifty miles an hour as a motor boat over a measured course, and flew sixty miles an hour.

Mr. Curtiss says that with this new craft the dangers common to the land aeroplane are practically eliminated and safe flying is here. It will develop a new and popular sport which will be known as aerial yachting. Patents have been allowed Mr. Curtiss covering all the essential features of a hydroaeroplane.

Glass Factory Talk.

It is reported that an effort is being made by some of our citizens to interest the officials of the Corning Glass Company in the window glass plant in this borough which has been laying idle for several years. A Corning paper says:

"A number of Wellsboro business men visited this city one day last week to confer with the officers of the Corning Glass Company and offered inducements to have the next unit factory located in Wellsboro. The business men are quite anxious to land the plant and showed plans of possible sites, guaranteed that the taxes would not trouble the company and agreed to raise a reasonable sum of money. The company took the proposition under advisement. Wellsboro would be a fine place for the company to erect a branch plant as there is plenty of labor that can be obtained at a fair compensation."

Schedule for Farmers' Institutes.

Deputy Secretary A. L. Martin has just completed the schedule for the county farmers' institutes which will be held this winter. The season will be inaugurated November 26 and will conclude on March 18. The schedule for Tioga county is as follows:

Liberty, February 7, 8; Mansfield, February 10, 11; Mitchells Mills, February 12, 13; Wellsboro, February 14, 15; Westfield, February 17, 18.

YOUNG FAVORS SINGLE TICKET

Electoral Ticket the Apple of Discord at Republican Conference.

Twenty Republican county chairmen from Central Pennsylvania conferred at Harrisburg last Thursday with State Chairman Wasson and State and legislative candidates. The chairman said that it was a meeting merely for the purpose of getting acquainted, talking over conditions and receiving suggestions. The chairman said that the meeting also discussed the sentiment throughout the State as to Taft, Roosevelt and even Wilson, and found that it was considerably tangled, and hard to get at in a "satisfactory way."

The general sentiment of the conference seemed to be that the elector situation can best be solved in this State by the nomination of the thirty-eight Republican candidates for presidential electors upon the new Progressive party ticket as well. Whether these candidates, if elected, will vote for Taft or Roosevelt, according to the majority cast by Pennsylvania voters, is a matter yet to be determined.

Ex-Auditor General Robert K. Young, of Wellsboro, the Republican candidate for State Treasurer, expressed a flat desire for such a proceeding, not only in the matter of presidential electors, but right down through the ticket.

"Let the progressive party indorse the nominees of the Republican convention on the State ticket and for Congressmen-at-Large," said Young. "Let the same be done in each congressional, senatorial and legislative district; that is the best solution of the problem. The Republicans of Pennsylvania are Republicans, and however they may differ on the national ticket they want to support their party nominees. That is especially true of the candidates for Congress. Pennsylvania does not want a free-trade delegation at Washington."

Young said he does not intend to go to the Bull Moose convention at Chicago. "I went to the Republican convention under instructions for Colonel Roosevelt and I did my best for him to the satisfaction of myself and my constituents," he said. "I cannot see that I can do more."

The outcome of the meeting is that the entire lot are as much at sea as ever on what they ought to do, and, as some of them said privately: "It doesn't matter what we do, the Republican party is in for a good licking from top to bottom this fall."

If the chairmen had been polled for its honest opinion, two-thirds would have agreed to that sentiment.

Big Steam Roller Runs Away.

Superintendent Geo. H. Keiter, of the new brick pavement work, experienced a lively ride on the big ten-ton steam roller Monday afternoon. The roller had been standing on a knoll near the Landrus residence, on West avenue, and it was found necessary to move it in order to finish some work.

The machine was not steamed up and Mr. Keiter, together with several men, undertook to move it. They succeeded in getting it started, but when they attempted to block its further progress with boulders they utterly failed, the ponderous wheels crushing the huge stones like egg-shells.

With every turn of the wheels the speed of the big roller increased as it started down the new and smooth brick pavement. Mr. Keiter was quick to act and after a short run sprang into the cab of the runaway machine and took hold of the steering gear.

By this time the speed of the big roller had been increased to about a 30-mile an hour clip and was given the right of way as it came thundering down the avenue, vehicles of all kinds taking to the ditches.

Keiter stuck to his post and after crossing the bridge at the head of Main street he ran the roller into the curbing in front of the Hausler property, shattering the curb somewhat. This partly slackened the speed of the runaway but it was necessary to give it another turn and run it onto the boulevard before it finally came to a halt. No damage was done.

Local Notes From Washington.

Washington, D. C., July 30.—Miss [illegible], of Wellsboro, who has been visiting in Washington the past three weeks, left for her home Wednesday.

Hugh L. Kerwin, a member of Adota Tribe, No. 268, Improved Order of Redmen, of Wellsboro, has been chosen as Deputy Great Sachem for several tribes in this reservation.

On Labor day Congressman W[illegible] will deliver an address at [illegible] in the forenoon and [illegible] at the celebration at Blossburg in the afternoon.

[illegible]

[illegible] Washington, has returned to her home in Wellsboro.

Miss Carol Walker, daughter of Prof. and Mrs. H. F. Walker, of Mansfield, is visiting friends and relatives [illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible] in Lancaster county on August 10th, when the Progressive Democracy of that county will open the campaign with a clam bake. The other speaker will be a Progressive Republican.

DROWNS IN POOL IN PINE CREEK

Charles Johnson, of Antrim, Suddenly Disappeared in Deep Water While Bathing.

The deep pool in Pine creek at what is known as Rattlesnake rock, midway between Cedar Run and Blackwells, claimed its eighth victim last Friday morning when Charles Johnson, aged 22 years, of Antrim was drowned.

Johnson was a member of a fishing party who have been camping near Rattlesnake rock for several days. Shortly before 9 o'clock Friday morning some of the members of the party went in bathing, while others remained on the bank watching the bathers as they splashed about in the water. Suddenly Johnson disappeared from sight, without cry or struggle. The other bathers thought he had merely dived beneath the surface and for a moment paid no attention to the incident except to watch for his reappearance. In a few moments, however, Johnson failing to reappear on the surface, members of the party became alarmed.

Efforts were made to reach the body by diving, but as the water at that point is about twelve feet deep, the attempts were unsuccessful. Grappling hooks were secured and after an hour's work the body was brought to the surface at about the same point where the unfortunate young man was last seen alive.

Seven other persons have lost their lives within the last twenty years at Rattlesnake rock, among the number being a woman. About two years ago a young man was drowned under circumstances somewhat similar to the tragedy of last Friday. The victim was a member of a camping party, and he disappeared in the deep waters of the pool.

The young man is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Johnson, of Antrim, two brothers, Andrew of Syracuse, and August of Antrim, and three sisters—Helen, Anna and Melia, all at home.

BETTERING RURAL SCHOOLS.

What Potter County Superintendent and Pupils Have Accomplished.

A Harrisburg dispatch says that a report received at the office of the State Board of Education from the superintendent of a northern tier county has attracted more attention the last few days than anything else that has been in the mails of that branch of the State Government and has drawn from Secretary J. George Becht a commendatory letter for the enterprise and energy of a small county. The report indicates what a man can do and in view of the prevailing discussion about bettering rural schools is most interesting.

The school official is R. O. Welfling, Superintendent of the schools of Potter county. He has charge of 138 schools and the enrollment of pupils is 2,400. Yet in spite of the fact that the county is mountainous and rugged and the schools widely separated and in districts where there is not a great deal of wealth and scanty means of communication, these pupils raised $1,475 by means of school socials. In other words, in addition to getting their parents and friends to make the school a social center, which is quite an object these days, the pupils under Mr. Welfling raised nearly 75 cents apiece, and with the proceeds bought 154 pictures, or more than one for each school, and added 500 books to the libraries of the schools. Furthermore, they planted 122 trees on rural school grounds.

Of Mr. Welfling's pupils 445 were neither absent nor tardy during the year.

Lumber Jobbers Win Out.

A Coudersport dispatch says that Judge Cameron has been reversed by the Superior Court in the long standing case of the Fee Brothers against the Emporium Lumber Company. The case is one of unusual interest because of the unusual points involved.

Fee Brothers were getting out and delivering to the railroad logs for the Emporium Lumber Company. After they were delivered but before they were loaded by the defendant company a large number were destroyed by fire. Fee Brothers claimed they [illegible] as soon as they were delivered, while the latter insisted they did not own them until they had actually accepted them or loaded them on the cars. Fee Brothers sued for the pay for them and Judge Cameron decided in favor of the Emporium Lumber Company. [illegible] Fee Brothers.

By the Supreme court decision [illegible] $1,037 and interest [illegible] September 1st [illegible]

Judge Cameron Reverses Decision.

[illegible] W. Beam [illegible] president of the [illegible] made a [illegible] the Bradford county court last Friday, to be [illegible] which a man acknowledges he is technically guilty, but [illegible] open which it is customary for the court to suspend sentence. No decision was given by Judge Cameron.

HOME WEDDING IN LAWRENCE.

Fred Middaugh and Miss Lenora Satterlee United in Marriage.

Lawrence, July 31.—A pretty home wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Satterlee last Wednesday, when their daughter, Mary Leonora, was united in marriage to Fred Middaugh, of East Lawrence. Rev. John H. Cheeseman, of Greenwood, N. Y., performed the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Middaugh, parents of the bridegroom, two young sisters, Alice and Vera Middaugh, Mrs. Cheeseman, Mrs. H. M. Woodford, Mrs. Dora Mayfield, of Iowa, and daughter Cora, were the guests.

Mrs. D. L. Satterlee is nursing Frank O. Camp at Lindley. Miss Mary Satterlee, a trained nurse, had the case for two weeks until Mr. Camp was out of danger.

Burt Mitchell is using a two weeks vacation visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Mitchell. He is employed by the New York Central Railroad Company.

Rev. and Mrs. John H. Cheeseman, of Greenwood, N. Y., visited a few days last week with relatives at East Lawrence.

Mrs. Dora Mayfield and daughter, Cora, of Sheldon, Iowa, are visiting relatives at Alder Run this week.

Mrs. Cora VanGelder and Mrs. H. M. Woodford, of Mansfield, visited at the home of Joseph Woodford, a few days last week.

Mrs. Frank Cooper has been ill for some time. She is somewhat improved at this writing.

Miss Esther Satterlee, principal of No. 10 school in Elmira, is spending her vacation with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Hudson, at Millerton. She visited at the home of her brother, D. L. Satterlee, in West Jackson, last week.

W. H. Hudson and Charles Graham, of Millerton, built new porches for D. L. Saterlee last week.

NEWS FROM SABINSVILLE.

A Visit to the Ice Mine—Personal and Other Notes.

Sabinsville, July 31.—Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bristol, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Clark and daughter, Blanch, Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Yale, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Yale and daughter Morine, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Kelts, Dr. and Mrs. T. A. Bair, Lysle Warren and Rex Bair autoed to the ice mine near Sweeden Valley last Sunday and enjoyed a picnic dinner at Dr. Bair's cottage on the nine-mile on their return journey.

Reuben Cook and his sister, Minnie, of Springville, N. Y., came here last week to assist in caring for their mother, Mrs. Angeline Cook, who is very low at this writing.

Miss Beulah Stebbins visited friends in Galeton last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gee and son, Russel, spent part of last week in their cottage at Camp Dent.

Mrs. M. B. Stebbins and children and Mrs. Gerald Stebbins and children, of Wellsboro, are spending several weeks with relatives here.

Mrs. E. A. Reynolds and son Earl are visiting relatives in Auburn and Moravia, N. Y.

Blame for the Corning Wreck.

The Coroner's jury which has been investigating the railway wreck on the Lackawanna near Corning, July 4th, last Wednesday morning, after having deliberated for eight hours, brought in a verdict which holds Flagman Lane and Engineer Schroeder to be criminally responsible, and they are held for action by the grand jury.

The verdict places the blame for the wreck upon Flagman Edward J. Lane of train No. 9 for failing to use a torpedo to flag train No. 11 on a foggy morning and upon William Schroeder for failing to observe the signal set at caution 4,700 feet in the rear of train No. 9 standing helpless on the track ahead.

The defence of Engineer Schroeder on the charge of manslaughter in the second degree will be conducted under the direction and at the expense of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. He has been affiliated with the organization since the beginning of his career as an engineer and is now an active member in good standing.

The expense of the whole case will be borne by that great organization and the Elmira engineer will receive all the protection in the way of legal defence that it is possible to give to a man.

From South Delmar.

Thompstown, July [illegible].—The [illegible] and ice cream social held in the Grange Hall at Balsam last Friday evening by the members of the Dexter M. E. church was a [illegible]. Proceeds $21, to be applied [illegible]

Mrs. Sophia Grasse[illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. Charlotte Stowe at the home of Homer B. Howe.

Ray [illegible] N. Y., for a few weeks.

W[illegible] Hamle[illegible]

[illegible] Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] at W[illegible] B[illegible]

Mr. Ray Werke[illegible] friends at Antrim.

Miss Annie [illegible] at the home of L. [illegible] Mulder.

[illegible] made a [illegible] weeks.

A party of huckleberry pickers went from this place to Cobble Hill last week. They found plenty of berries and killed a rattlesnake.

LOCAL GLEANINGS.

Many Items of Interest From Nearby Towns and Neighboring Counties.

—John Ingalls and Fred Bedenk, of Richmond, have just harvested their third crop of alfalfa this season.

—Beginning with next Monday the Galeton barbers will advance the price of shaving from 10 to 15 cents.

—Lightning struck a Binghamton woman and cured her rheumatism, and now she is a firm believer in the efficacy of "nature's cure."

—Ray Kennedy and Miss Minnie Vere Walker, both of Rutland, were married July 23d at the Lake Street Presbyterian manse in Elmira.

—Thirty years ago hay was selling at $5 and $6 dollars a ton. But of late it has been selling at anywhere from $15 to $20 and even higher.

—A few days ago a small bridge near Morris Run collapsed just after a motor bus filled with Canton young women, en route for Mansfield, had passed over it.

—The Mansfield Water Company is building a new concrete reservoir. It will have a capacity of 8,000,000 gallons, and will be located below the reservoir now in use.

—John Anderson, of Renovo, was killed instantly one day last week by a batted ball striking him back of the ear. He was watching some small boys play ball when the accident occurred.

—A Farmington farmer says that the Highland Milk Condensery at Elkland is the most profitable concern the dairymen of that section ever had within their reach, paying the highest prices for their milk.

—The street carnival given by St. James' parish of Mansfield last summer will be repeated next week beginning on Wednesday and continuing four days and evenings. An attractive program is being arranged.

—Dr. Schaffer, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, makes it plain that relatives of school directors must have three-fourths vote of the board if they desire employment in the school districts over which the members of their families preside.

—The Hallock private bank at Bath, Steuben county, which recently failed, will pay only about 40 cents on the dollar. The report of the appraisers shows that the bank carried worthless notes to the amount of $319,877.

—At Harrisburg last Saturday the Pennsylvania & Southwestern Railroad was chartered to build a 30-mile line from Canton to Oregon Hill, Lycoming county, crossing Tioga. The capital is $300,000, and F. A. Sawyer, of Canton, is president. The proposed line is planned to reach the English Center coal fields.

—Farmers of this county are being paid 17.5 per cent more for their products this year than they received last year at this time according to Victor H. Olmstead, chief of the bureau for statistics, department of agriculture. This increase in prices for crops represent about three fourths of the value of all crops of the nation.

—This is the season of the family reunion, and that institution is one of the best things that has ever been invented. It does every member of a family, or clan, or tribe, or whatever you wish to call it, good to get with the other members and visit and talk things over. Every family should have an annual reunion, even if there are but two branches of the family to participate.

—The Free Press says that A. L. Parker, of Westfield, R. D. 2, has his stable equipped with a compressed air milking outfit and each night and morning milks his fine herd of twenty-seven Holsteins with this automatic milker which will do the work in about the time that it would take four men. The cows all appear to like the machinery method of being milked better than being milked by hand.

—The large stave and heading mill of the Kopa Co-Operative Company at Hulls, Potter county, valued at $25,000, was destroyed by fire one day last week. The mill was one of the largest in that section and was [illegible] ed by Galeton capital. It had just begun to pay dividends. It will [illegible] be rebuilt as the amount [illegible] available in that section will not justify the expense. The loss is only partly covered by insurance.

—Representatives of the Chester Health Commission, under the [illegible] of J. A. Maxwell, are holding [illegible] meetings at various [illegible] A meeting was held at Ogdensburg yesterday, and [illegible]

[illegible] Ma[illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible] have [illegible] had [illegible] the [illegible] was [illegible] stopped. The [illegible] foot had been severely lacerated. He was taken to the Blossburg Hospital.

ELKLAND WOMAN FATALLY INJURED

Wife of Farmer Thrown From Wagon in a Runaway Accident on a Steep Hill.

Mrs. William Kizer, wife of a farmer living about four miles from Elkland, was fatally injured in a runaway accident while coming down a steep hill last Friday morning.

Mrs. Kizer and two other women were driving to a huckleberry patch when a holdback strap broke, letting the carriage run onto the horse's heels. The horse became frightened and started on a run down the hill. Both of Mrs. Kizer's companions jumped from the wagon and escaped with a few bruises, but Mrs. Kizer remained in the carriage until she was thrown out. She struck on her head and shoulders, receiving injuries from the effects of which she died about 11 o'clock Friday night.

Appreciate Democratic Paper.

A marked improvement is noticeable in the appearance of the Coudersport Democrat, typographically and otherwise, since that paper changed hands. Thomas M. Higgins, of Chester, Delaware county, purchased the plant, and we welcome him to the ranks of journalism in the Northern Tier.

That the efforts of the publisher to produce a good, clean Democratic paper is appreciated by the rank and file of the Potter county Democracy is made evident by the following appeal of the County Chairman to the voters of that county:

"After a hard struggle we have succeeded in getting a good newspaper to take over the Potter Democrat in the person of Thos. H. Higgins, of Delaware county, Pa.

"Mr. Higgins will make the Potter Democrat a good, live Democratic paper, which is badly needed, as you all know. I trust that each of you in your district will subscribe for and patronize the paper and get your neighbors to do likewise and each lend a helping hand to make the paper a success financially, recollecting that it costs money to run a good newspaper and every dollar helps. Let all good citizens join and give encouragement for a good, live Democratic newspaper in Potter county, and do it now."

Another Panther Scare at Gaines.

According to a correspondent the skeptical ones at Gaines who scouted the idea that a panther has been prowling about in that vicinity are now firmly convinced that the reports sent out are substantially true.

Last Saturday morning about 3:30 o'clock Messrs. Charles Ruggles and Louis Stone, employed as drillers at well No. 4 in Bernauer Hollow, about two miles south of Gaines, while asleep in their tent were awakened by hair raising screeches which were kept up until long after day light. Not being provided with weapons of any sort the men dare not venture out, but they afterwards discovered tracks of the panther in close proximity to their camp.

A few nights ago William Kjelgaard heard similar screeches on the mountain back of his house. He turned his dogs loose and followed with a rifle, but did not go far before he met the dogs coming back with their tails between their legs and bearing every appearance of having been cowed by some strange animal they dare not tackle.

Brave Act of Engineer Saved Child.

Engineer F. H. Kemp, of Shingle house, Potter county, by rare presence of mind and bravery saved the life of a two-year-old child last Friday. Kemp, who is an engineer on a New York & Pennsylvania passenger train, was driving his engine around a curve near Rexville when he noticed the little child sitting on the track, playing in the cinders. The distance was so short that Kemp could not [illegible] the train [illegible] stop [illegible] [illegible] applied the air brakes and ran out on the [illegible] board, then to the pilot. He just reached the pilot in time to put his foot out and kick the youngster off the track. The train was brought to a stop within a train length.

When Kemp reached the point the little fellow [illegible] for the engineer to take him [illegible] the danger. [illegible] Kemp [illegible] that he would be able to save the child.

Buffalo Bill for Suffrage.

When Buffalo Bill appeared at [illegible] the head [illegible] Wyoming and the [illegible] state [illegible] has also improved the moral tone of [illegible] some 40 [illegible] all kinds of [illegible] but there has been none since. To-day politics are clean in Wyoming." Colonel Cody is himself from Wyoming.

Wellsboro Gazette

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.

TERMS $1.50 Per Year in Advance

FRANK COONVERY, Editor and Propr.

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THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER

ILLUSTRATIONS BY D. MELVILL

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old worn-out southern plantation, known as the Barony. The place is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Quintards, is the subject of discussion by Jonathan Crenshaw, a business man, a stranger known as Bladen, and Bob Yancy, a farmer, when Hannibal Wayne Hazard, a mysterious child of the old southern family, makes his appearance. Yancy tells how he adopted the boy.

CHAPTER II.—Nathaniel Ferris buys the Barony, but the Quintards deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy to keep Hannibal. Captain Murrell, a friend of the Quintards, appears and asks questions about the Barony.

CHAPTER III.—Trouble at Scratch Hill, Yancy's home, when Hannibal is kidnaped by Dave Blount, Captain Murrell's agent. Yancy overtakes Blount, gives him a thrashing and secures the boy.

CHAPTER IV.—Yancy is served with a warrant for assaulting Blount. Yancy appears before Squire Balaam, and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff.

CHAPTER V.—Betty Malroy, a friend of the Ferrises, has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who forces his attentions on her, and is rescued by Bruce Carrington, who threatens to whip the captain.

CHAPTER VI.—Betty sets out for her Tennessee home. Carrington takes the same stage. Yancy and Hannibal disappear, with Murrell on their trail. He overtakes them in the mountains of Tennessee. Murrell gets Yancy drunk and stabs him in a fight that followed. Hannibal escapes in a canoe.

CHAPTER VII.—Hannibal arrives at the home of Judge Slocum Price.

CHAPTER VIII.—The Judge recognizes in the boy, the grandson of an old time friend. Murrell arrives at Judge's home. Hannibal hears of the finding of Yancy's body. Price arrested as counterfeiter.

CHAPTER IX.—Cavendish family on raft rescue Yancy, who is apparently dead. Price breaks jail.

CHAPTER X.—Betty and Carrington arrive at Belle Plain.

CHAPTER XI.—Hannibal's rifle discloses some startling things to the Judge. Hannibal and Betty meet again.

CHAPTER XII.—Murrell arrives in Belle Plain. Is playing for big stakes.

CHAPTER XIII.—Yancy awakes from long dreamless sleep on board the raft.

CHAPTER XIV.—Judge Price makes startling discoveries in looking up land titles. Charley Norton, a young planter, who assists the judge, is mysteriously assaulted.

CHAPTER XV.

At the Church Door.

Tom found Betty at supper.

"You were over to see Norton, weren't you, Bet? How did you find him?"

"The doctor says he will soon be about again."

"Betty, I wish you wouldn't go there again—that's a good girl!" he said tactfully, and as he conceived it, affectionately. Betty glanced up quickly.

"Why, Tom, why shouldn't I go there?"

"It might set people gossiping. I reckon there's been pretty near enough talk about you and Charley Norton." The planter's tone was conciliatory in the extreme, he dared not risk a break by any open show of authority.

"You needn't distress yourself, Tom. I don't know that I shall go there again," said Betty indifferently.

* * * * * * * * * * *

At Thicket Point Charley Norton, greatly excited, hobbled into the library in search of Carrington. He found him reading by the open window.

"Look here, Bruce," he cried. "It's settled, she's going to marry me! Can't you wish me joy?"

Carrington held out his hand.

"You are not going to take any risks now, you have too much to live for," he said haltingly.

"No, I'm to keep away from Belle Plain," said Norton happily. "She insists on that. Everything is to be kept a secret until we are actually married, it's her wish—"

"It's to be soon, then?" Carrington asked, still haltingly.

"Very soon."

There was a brief silence. Carrington, with face averted, looked from the window.

"I am going to stay here as long as you need me," he presently said. "Miss Malroy asked me to, and then I am going back to the river, where I belong."

* * * * * * * * * * *

Betty ate supper with big Steve standing behind her chair and little Steve balancing himself first on one foot and then on the other near the door.

The long French windows, their curtains drawn, stood open. She wandered down to the terrace. There was the sound of a step on the path. Betty turned. It was Carrington who stood before her, his face haggard. Without a word he stepped to her side and took her hands rather roughly.

"What am I to do without you?" his voice was almost a whisper. "What is this thing you have done?" Betty's heart was beating with dull sickening throbs.

"If you had only come!" she moaned. "Now I am going to be married tomorrow. I am to meet him at the Spring Bank church at ten o'clock."

"How can I give you up?" he said, his voice hoarse with emotion. He put her from him almost roughly, and leaning against the trunk of a tree buried his face in his hands. Betty watched him for a moment in wretched silence.

"It's good-by—" he muttered.

She went to him, and as he bent above her, slipped her arms about his neck.

"Kiss me—" she breathed.

He kissed her hair, her soft cheek, then their lips met.

* * * * * * * * * *

Another hot September sun was beating upon the earth as Betty galloped down the lane and swung her horse's head in the direction of Raleigh. She would keep her promise to Charley and he should never know what his happiness had cost her.

Norton joined her before she had covered a third of the distance that separated the two plantations.

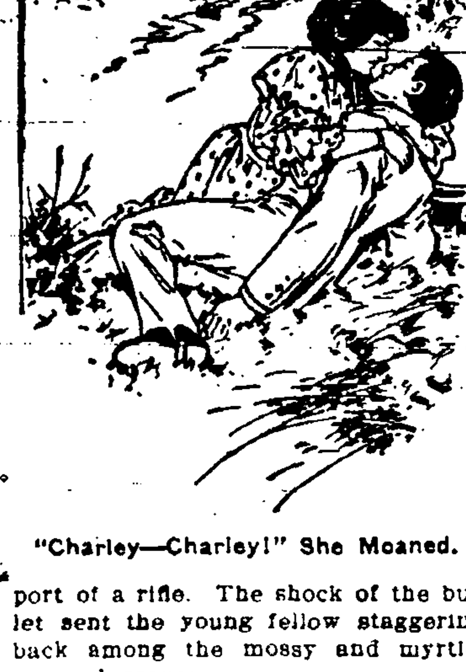
"We are to go to the church. Mr. Bowen will be there, I arranged with him last night; he will drive over with his wife and daughter, who will be our witnesses, dear."

* * * * * * * * * *

Afterward Betty could remember standing before the church in the fierce morning light; she heard Mr. Bowen's voice, she heard Charley's voice, she heard another voice—her own, though she scarcely recognized it.

"I'll tie the horses, Betty," said Norton.

He had reached the edge of the oaks when from the silent depths of the denser woods came the sharp report of a rifle. The shock of the bullet sent the young fellow staggering back among the mossy and myrtle-covered graves.



"Charley—Charley!" She Moaned.

For a moment no one grasped what had happened, only there was Norton who seemed to grope strangely among the graves. He had fallen now. Even as the shadows deepened he was aware that Betty was coming swiftly toward him.

"I'm shot—" he said, speaking with difficulty.

"Charley—Charley—" she moaned, slipping her arms about him and gathering him to her breast.

He looked up into her face.

"It's all over—" he said, but as much in wonder as in fear. "But I knew you could come to me—dear—" he added in a whisper.

She felt a shudder pass through him. He did not speak again.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Judge Offers a Reward.

The news of Charley Norton's murder spread quickly over the county. For two or three days bands of armed men scoured the woods and roads, and then this activity quite unproductive of any tangible results ceased, matters were allowed to rest with the constituted authorities, namely Mr. Betts, the sheriff, and his deputies.

No private citizen had shown greater zeal than Judge Slocum Price. One morning he found under his door a folded paper:

"You talk too much. Shut up, or you'll go where Norton went."

A few moments later he burst in on Mr. Saul.

"Glance at that, my friend!" he cried, as he tossed the paper on the clerk's desk. "What do you make of it, sir?"

"Well, I'd keep still."

The judge laughed derisively as he bowed himself out.

He established himself in his office. He had scarcely done so when Mr. Betts knocked at the door. The sheriff came direct from Mr. Saul and arrived out of breath, but the letter was not mentioned by the judge. He spoke of the crops, the chance of rain, and the intricacies of county politics. The sheriff withdrew mystified, wondering why it was he had not felt at liberty to broach the subject which was uppermost in his mind.

His place was taken by Mr. Pegloe, and on the heels of the tavernkeeper came Mr. Bowen. Judge Price received them with condescension, but back of the condescension was an air of reserve that did not invite questions. The judge discussed the extension of the national roads with Mr. Pegloe, and the religion of the Persian fire-worshipers with Mr. Bowen; he permitted never a pause and they fared as the sheriff had done without sight of the letter.

The judge's office became a perfect Mecca for the idle and the curious, and while he overflowed with high-bred courtesy he had never seemed so unapproachable, never so remote from matters of local and contemporary interest.

"Why don't you show 'em the letter?" demanded Mr. Mahaffy, when they were alone. "Can't you see they are suffering for a sight of it?"

"All in good time, Solomon." He became thoughtful. "Solomon, I am thinking of offering a reward for any information that will lead to the discovery of my anonymous correspondent," he at length observed with a finely casual air, as if the idea had just occurred to him, and had not been seething in his brain all day.

"There you go, Price—" began Mahaffy.

"Solomon, this is no time for me to hang back. I shall offer a reward of five thousand dollars for this information." The judge's tone was resolute. "Yes, sir, I shall make the figure commensurate with the poignant grief I feel. He was my friend and client—"

The next morning it was discovered that some time during the night the judge had tacked his anonymous communication on the court house door; just below it was another sheet of paper covered with bold script:

"To Whom It May Concern:

"Judge Slocum Price assumes that the above was intended for him since he found it under his office door on the morning of the twenty-fifth inst.

"Judge Price begs leave to state it as his unqualified conviction that the writer is a coward and a cur, and offers a reward of five thousand dollars for any information that will lead to his identification."

* * * * * * * * *

Tom Ware was seated alone over his breakfast. He had left his bed as the pale morning light crept across the great fields that were alike his pride and his despair—what was the use of trying to sleep when sleep was an impossibility! He was about to quit the table when big Steve entered the room to say there was a white fellow at the door.

"Fetch him along in here," said Ware.

The white fellow delivered a penciled note from Murrell. When he was gone, the planter ordered his horse.

As Ware rode away from Belle Plain he cursed Murrell under his breath. His own inclination toward evil was never robust; he could have connived over a long period of years to despoil Betty of her property, but murder and abduction was quite another thing.

Three miles from Belle Plain he entered a bridle path that led toward the river. A growth of small timber was standing along the water's edge, but as he drew nearer, these betterments which the resident of that lonely spot had seen fit to make for his own convenience, came under his scrutiny; these consisted of a log cabin and several lesser sheds.

Landing, he advanced toward the cabin. As he did so he saw two women at work heckling flax under an open shed. They were the wife and daughter of George Hicks, his overseer's brother.

"Morning, Mrs. Hicks," he said, addressing himself to the mother, a hulking ruffian of a woman. "Anybody with the captain?"

"Colonel Fentress is."

"Humph!" muttered Ware. He moved to the door of the cabin and entered the room where Murrell and Fentress were seated facing each other across the breakfast table.

"Well, what the devil do you want of me, anyhow?" demanded the planter.

"How's your sister, Tom?" inquired Murrell.

"I reckon she's the way you'd expect her to be." Ware dropped his voice to a whisper.

"John, you'll ruin yourself with your damned crazy infatuation!" It was Fentress who spoke.

"No, I won't, colonel, but I'm not going to discuss that. All I want is for Tom to go to Memphis and stay there for a couple of days. When he comes back Belle Plain and its niggers will be as good as his. I am going to take the girl away from there tonight. How soon can you get away from here, Tom?" he asked abruptly.

"By God, I can't go too soon!" cried the planter, staggering to his feet. He gave Fentress a hopeless beaten look. "You're my witness that first and last I've no part in this!"

The colonel shrugged his shoulders. Murrell reached out a hand and rested it on Ware's arm.

"Keep your wits, Tom, and within a week people will have forgotten all about Norton and your sister. I am going to give them something else to worry over."

Ware went from the cabin.

"Look here, how about the boy—are you ready for him if I can get my hands on him? I'll send him either up or down the river and place him in safe keeping where you can get him at any time you want."

"This must be done without violence, John!" stipulated Fentress.

"Certainly, I understand. Which shall it be—up or down river?"

"Could you take care of him for me below, at Natchez?" inquired Fentress.

"As well there as anywhere."

"Good," said Fentress, and took his leave.

Three-quarters of an hour slipped by, then, piercing the silence, Murrell heard a sharp whistle. It was twice repeated; he saw Hues go down to the landing again. A half-hour elapsed and a man issued from the scattering growth of bushes that screened the shore. The newcomer crossed the clearing and entered the cabin. He was a young fellow of twenty-four or five, whose bronzed face wore a reckless expression.

"Well, captain, what's doing?" he asked.

"If anything's to be done, now is the time, Hues. What have you to report?"

"Well, I've seen the council of each Clan division. They are ripe to start this thing off."

Murrell gave him a moment of moody regard.

"Twice already I've named the day and hour, but now I'm going to put it through!" He set his teeth and thrust out his jaw.

"Captain, you're the greatest fellow in America! Inside of a week men who have never been within five hundred miles of you will be asking of each other who John Murrell is!"

Murrell had expected to part with Hues then and there and for all time; but Hues possessed qualities which might still be of use.

"Hues, you must start back across Tennessee. Make it Sunday at midnight—that's three days off." Unconsciously his voice sank to a whisper.

"Sunday at midnight," repeated Hues slowly.

"When you have passed the word into middle Tennessee, turn south and make the best of your way to New Orleans. Don't stop for anything—push through as fast as you can. You'll find me there. I've a notion you and I will quit the country together."

"Quit the country! Why, captain, who's talking of quitting the country?"

"You speak as though you were fool enough to think the niggers would accomplish something!" said Murrell coolly. "There will be confusion at first, but there are enough white men in the southwest to handle a heap better organized insurrection than we'll be able to set going. Our fellows will have to use their heads as well as their hands or they are likely to help the nigger swallow his medicine. I look for nothing else than considerable of a shake-up along the Mississippi . . . what with lynchers and regulators a man will have to show a clean bill of health to be allowed to live, no matter what his color—just being white won't help him any!"

"No, you're right, it won't!" and again Hues gave way to easy laughter.

"And Then It's Change Your Name and Strike Out for Texas."

"When you've done your work you strike south as I tell you and join me. I'm going to keep New Orleans for myself—it's my ambition to destroy the city Old Hickory saved!"

"And then it's change your name and strike out for Texas with what you've picked up!"

"No, it isn't! I'll have my choice of men—a river full of ships. Look here, there's South America, or some of those islands in the gulf with a black-and-tan population and a few white mongrels holding on to civilization by their eye-teeth; what's to hinder our setting up shop for ourselves? Two or three hundred Americans could walk off with an island like Hayti, for instance—and it's black with niggers. What we'd done here would be just so much capital down there. We'd make it a stamping ground for the Clan! In the next two years we could bring in a couple of thousand Americans and then we'd be ready to take over their government, whether they liked it or not, and run it at a profit. We'd put the niggers back in slavery where they belong, and set them at work raising sugar and tobacco for their own bosses. Man, it's the richest land in the world, I tell you—and the mountains are full of gold!"

Hues had kindled with a ready enthusiasm while Murrell was speaking.

"That sounds right, captain—we'd have a country and a flag of our own—and I look at those free niggers as just so much boot!"

"I shall take only picked men with me—I can't give ship room to any other—but I want you. You'll join me in New Orleans?" said Murrell.

"When do you start south?" asked Hues quickly.

"Inside of two days. I've got some private business to settle before I leave. I'll hang round here until that's attended to."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CANAL'S EFFECT ON FISH

Tests Will Be Made by Scientists on the Intermixing of Species in Panama.

New York.—Scientists here will watch with great interest the effect of the intermixing of the fish of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, which is expected to follow the opening of the Panama canal. Accurate information on the subject will be made available through a faunal survey of the Isthmian waters just completed. A second survey will be made in from five to ten years to verify the prognostication of a complete intermixing of species on the two coasts.

Plans Model City Dairy.

Kansas City, Mo.—A municipally operated dairy under the direction of the park board will be constructed in Swope park, Kansas City's 1,300-acre playground, if the plans of Henry C. Ashley, president of the board, announced, materialize.

For Pantry Shelves.

Do away with papers on your pantry shelves by substituting for them ... ... coatings of white enamel. The effect will appeal to housekeepers on account of its inviting and cleanly appearance, aside from its sanitary qualities.

Slicing Lemons.

Lemon slices should be separated when cut and not have a bit of skin thus to uncut to hold them together. Seeds should be removed from the slices.

BEST OF SHORTCAKES

STRAWBERRY THE ACKNOWLEDGED KING OF THEM ALL.

Most Delicious Confection Is That Made With Sour Cream and Soda—General Proposition of the Compounding.

First in the list of strawberry desserts, and, all in all, the most satisfactory, is the strawberry shortcake. This is the testimony not of one person or two but it is true by a sort of national acclamation.

Perhaps there is not a grain of doubt but that the original strawberry shortcake was made with a very rich biscuit dough, and so made before baking powder was in general use—soda biscuit dough—and made of the small wild strawberry. A rich dough in our grandmothers' day had plenty of cream in it, and the finished product was called a cream biscuit. I know pretty positively about this, for the first time I ever put my hands to flour was in the making of these same "cream biscuits"—biscuits shortened mostly with rich and heavy sour cream.

These biscuits took the butter beautifully, just as muffins made with cream do, better than almost any baking powder biscuits are likely to do, and they were consequently very hospitable to strawberry juice.

Young cooks of today do not learn the knack of using soda, but the strawberry shortcake, made with sour cream and soda, is the one most delicious cake, and the undoubted original, from which there have been many aberrations. Even when it is a bit yellow, as it ought never to be, and even if it is a bit soggy, as it may turn out when made by the inexperienced, it has a taste when combined with strawberries that is the strawberry shortcake taste.

The safe strawberry shortcake—one that will never be soggy—is one made with baking powder and an egg, the flour being sifted twice and perhaps thrice over. The amount of shortening used may vary, but the more shortening, within reason, the more of a short cake it is and the nicer with the berry juice. The general proportions are as follows: To one cup pastry flour, two teaspoons of baking powder, one-fourth teaspoon of salt, add the shortening, from one to four tablespoons of sugar, one egg or only the yolk or the white only, and a good third of a cup of milk—always make the dough as soft as it can be handled. From four to six even tablespoons of butter may be used or half butter and half lard—the butter is, of course, best. One gets a daintier looking cake by using the white of egg only, and one that is better tasting if the cake cannot be eaten while warm. With but little shortening a very good cold whipped cream can be made in this way. When served hot a cake made with the whole egg or the yolk only has what most people would probably think the more agreeable flavor.

A single cup of flour will make a nice little cake for four people. Blend shortening with the dry mixture, add wet ingredients, turn out on floured board, pat into shape with spoon, and flatten with rolling pin. Or drop the roll of dough on a round floured baking tin and pat down till very even with hand.

Such a cake must be split, but a hot knife will not work any harm in a hot cake made of baking powder, but in making one of soda it is better to avoid the splitting by making two cakes. Butter the top of one, place the other upon it, and bake. A cake well seasoned with butter takes the strawberry juice in a most acceptable way, and a cake baked in this layer fashion may be one of the supremely delicious sort.—Washington Star.

Witness Oak Honorably Pensioned.

A gigantic oak tree that has stood for three centuries at Grimes avenue and Morningside road in Edina village, was "pensioned" by the Morningside Civic league. The league voted to fence it in in every way and to provide for it until it dies of old age. Serving first as the government's official mark at the junction of four quarter sections of land it is unique among all American witness trees; it went down in the government's first field notes as the official landmark, has always remained so and now marks the junction of the streets. The ancient tree shaded Indian councils a century ago and was well known when Gideon H. and Samuel A. Pond established their missions at the lakes.—Minneapolis Journal.

Mock Sausage.

Soak dry bread in cold water, take out the superfluous water by squeezing the bread in the hands, take as much cold meat chopped fine as bread. If the meat is very fat use less meat; mix and season with salt, pepper and sage, stir in one raw egg to bind it together, make into small cakes and fry in spider. They should be rolled in flour and will fry better if made several hours before frying. If wanted for breakfast, get ready to fry the night before. You can use the fat parts of flank corn beef or any other fatty or unshapely meats you have.

Renovating Ostrich Feathers.

If your white ostrich feathers are valuable the safest plan for you to follow will be to place them in the hands of a professional dyer to have them cleaned and recolored according to your desire. Dye chemicals are difficult for an amateur to handle successfully and expensive articles such as fine ostrich feathers might easily be ruined in the process of attempted renovation. The dyer will also recurl for you as necessary and results will be really satisfactory.

Two-Egg Cake.

One cup sugar, one tablespoon butter, one-half cup milk, two eggs (yolks), two teaspoons baking powder, a little salt, flavor, scant two cups flour. If you have been having poor luck with cake, try above and report success.

SILK SOCKS WENT ASTRAY

Prized Pair of Hose Finally Find Themselves on "Mr. Cockroach," a Negro.

Joplin, Mo.—Among the many presents received by Willard Butts recently, it was learned at the police station, his mother-in-law presented to him a fine pair of tan silk socks, costing $1.50, the most valuable pair he had ever owned, according to Mr. Butts, via the police. And because of the extreme beauty of the socks Mr. Butts had planned to wear them in the balmy summer evenings when he could adorn his feet with tan low cuts to match.

Mr. Butts may yet wear his silk socks, but "Cockroach," a notorious negro of Joplin, can say that he was the first person to adorn his pedal extremities with those same socks, and that they were stripped from his unwilling feet at the "bull pen" of the city bastile.

At the Butts home, 510 North Moffet avenue, a negro domestic has been employed until recently. For several weeks a large number of personal articles belonging to Mr. and Mrs. Butts have been missing. An investigation aroused suspicion against the negress, who was arrested by the police. The woman was living with "Cockroach," whose correct name is Roy Smith. The negress' name is Lulu Smith.

A trunk, found in the house occupied by the two negroes, contained a large part of the missing articles from the Butts home. When Mr. Butts saw "Cockroach" in the "bull pen" of the jail about the most conspicuous part of the darky sport was his fancy silk socks, which proved to be Mr. Butts' Christmas present. "Cockroach" was stripped of his fancy hosiery, which will be used as evidence in the prosecution of the negroes.

"MAN OF MYSTERY" IS FOUND

Juror Recognizes Witness as Man Whom He Had Long Sought.

Denver, Colo.—"There is the man of mystery who saved my life fifteen years ago. I have never laid eyes on him to thank him for his daring and bravery, and I can't wait until I get out of this jury box to put my arms around him and tell him what I think of him," said Patrick McAndrews, a juryman on the present panel of the federal court, when Gideon Burton of Longmont took the stand to take oath to testify in the case of the government against the Colorado Contract Investment company.

McAndrews and Burton were residents of the western slope fifteen years ago, and when the former was seriously injured during a cold winter, Burton, who did not know McAndrews at that time, was near and rushed to his aid. He carried him twelve miles at breakneck speed on his sled to a doctor and saved his life.

It took McAndrews months to recover, and when he was well he sought the man who saved him.

CHILD SHOWS RARE NERVE

Seven-Year-Old Girl Walks Mile With Mangled Hand and Sees Fingers Amputated.

Ellendale, Del.—With one hand nearly cut off as the result of an accident, Mary Corkhill, a seven-year-old child, displayed remarkable bravery and fortitude when she walked more than a mile and then calmly held her hand while a physician amputated four of the fingers. The little girl and her younger brother were playing in the woods when the boy picked up an ax and cut the girl so that two fingers were severed, two mangled and the hand nearly severed at the wrist. The child bound a string around the arm to keep it from bleeding, walked to her home with the brother and then held her hand for amputation, stopping to forgive the brother with a kiss as the surgeon's knife did its work. It was only after the dressing of the wounded member was completed that the child's iron nerve gave way and she cried.

Higher Task.

Singleton—"Well, now that you are married, I suppose your wife expects you to live up to your ideals?" Wedmore (sadly)—"No, to her ideals."

Uncle Pennywise Says:

When all else fails husband and wife can always argue the question as to whether or not she could have done better than to marry him.

German Agriculture.

Agriculture supports nearly 19,000,000 of the inhabitants of the German empire.

BACK GIVES OUT

Plenty of Wellsboro Readers Have This Experience.

You tax the kidneys—overwork them—

They can't keep up the continual strain.

The back gives out—it aches and pains.

Urinary troubles set in.

Don't wait longer—take Doan's Kidney Pills.

Wellsboro people tell you how they act.

Ernest Spencer, 8 Walnut Street, Wellsboro, Pa., says: "Two years ago Doan's Kidney Pills, obtained at H. Blatchley's Drug Store, cured me of lameness and pain across the small of my back and also restored my kidneys to a normal condition. I was so greatly pleased that I willingly gave a statement for publication, telling of my experience. I can now confirm that testimonial as I still think highly of Doan's Kidney Pills. I have often recommended them and all who have used them on my advice have been benefited."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Many Evils of Public Dance Halls

By James Flynn

Since my arrival in this country just one year ago one of the most striking features of the daily press has been the large amount of space devoted to the vice problem and of the many causes discussed.

It seems to me that one of the most prominent is the dance hall. A great many of them are practically the recruiting station for the army of the unfortunates.

Comparisons, we are told, are odious, but the conclusions to which they sometimes lead are anything but odious. In Dublin (my native city) there are no such public dance halls; that is, halls that can be entered by anyone with the price of admission. Yet in Dublin they have dancing galore. How do they manage? By the formation of what they call dancing clubs.

A number of young men and women get together and draw up a winter programme. They then go among all their friends and get as many of them as possible to join. When a reasonable number are secured they make arrangements with the proprietor of a ballroom—most of the hotels have ballrooms attached—for the right of occupation for a certain night every week.

The general rule with these clubs is to give a "small and early" once a week and one big dance once a month. Expenses are paid by a weekly or monthly subscription levied on the members.

The advantages of the system are apparent. Every one knows every one else, which tends to make the affair far pleasanter than if all the participants were strangers, as is generally the case in a public hall. Secondly, it does away with the attendance of unescorted girls, probably the greatest source of danger.

I do not see why the young men and women of the cities of the United States should not adopt this plan. Upon them rather than upon their elders rests the duty of preserving the clean name of their city.

Look Trouble Squarely in Eye Is Best

By Sarah G. Benedict

Why do we hear the lament, "My husband gets only $18 a week?" Does the one who utters it know that there are hundreds of wives who would think they were "motoring through life" if they had so much?

My husband gets $12 a week and I have three "kidlets," four years, two years and two months old. Of course we have no steam heated flat and electric light, nor do we envy those who have.

We are healthy and happy. We have good, wholesome food and plenty of it. We pay $12 a month rent, carry insurance on our furniture and our lives. We have a gas bill of $2 or more each month.

We look our troubles in the face and laugh them away. We have no grocery bills nor butcher bills to bother us, for we pay cash as we go.

Some day we expect to be better off in worldly goods. But till then we'll love, live and let live and when "the shock of our awakening" comes—we are still dreaming—and we "realize the conditions of life" we will lean stronger on "the Great Love" and think wealth, health and happiness, for as a man thinketh, so is he.

Useful Birds Should Not Be Killed

By D. Webster Groh

Our pretty, sweet-singing, useful native birds are being rapidly exterminated by improved, long-range, rapid-fire, breech-loading, cartridge-charged, repeating guns, used by thoughtless, reckless boys, ex-convicts and penitentiary candidates, who, uninvited and forbidden, now daily swarm, trespassing over the farmers' fields in numerous gangs, shooting also the farmers' tame pigeons, guineas and other poultry, and sometimes his horses, cattle, hogs and other stock, and occasionally even him, his family or themselves.

Game laws should prohibit minors, ex-convicts and irresponsible people generally from carrying guns anywhere except on their own premises, unless they first obtain the property-owner's written consent to hunt there.

The murderous butchery of innocent, useful birds and animals through so-called "sport," tends to brutalize the "sportsman," until he disregards the rights of his fellow-men and invades their premises as ruthlessly as he slaughters the game.

Increasing intelligence, civilization and progress must eliminate barbarous hunting.

Worry Is True Cause of Many Break Downs

By Frank Crane

One of the bugaboos of the intellectual life is overwork.

I have lived some time and observed quite a number of folks, and never in my life did I know of a case of breakdown that I believed to be due to overworking the brain.

One young man I remember who went to school with me. He was a brilliant student. When he went to pieces, a nervous wreck, everybody, and particularly his mother, attributed it naturally to overstudy. I knew better. He had sat up regularly till very late smoking innumerable stogies and had begun every day with a big cup, twice the size of an ordinary cup, of strong coffee.

The fact is, the human mind is like the old oaken bucket that hung in the well: when it gets full it runs over. It will hold so much only, is capable of only so much power of attention and retention. When you go beyond that limit it simply quits. Further effort is useless.

It is worry and not work that kills. Overeating and overdrinking are the real criminals hiding behind overstudy. Be healthy, temperate and cheerful and you can work till you drop—and then sleep.

Present Order of Society Not Blamed

By W. Smythe

In my opinion it is a mistake to attribute crimes to "the present order of society." In what way would education remedy the evil? A man who commits murder in cold blood is a murderer at heart and the only possible benefit he might have derived from thorough education would be cognition of the fact that if he must kill it is safer to do it in a clandestine manner and not on the king's highway.

A building is a building and should not be tantalized. The thoroughbred is not one bit more to be trusted than the vagrant. It runs in the family. The human family consists of every conceivable nature. Two boys born in a good atmosphere and bred amid the best surroundings enter college with two widely different characteristics and will so leave it, even if you ram education into them at a pound a minute.

A writer asserts that educated people, brought up in a fortunate environment, do not commit murders which call for capital punishment.

If that is true, then we are an uneducated family, for such crimes are executed all around us and by all classes.

The most deplorable fact is that our laws, which apply to all, are not applied to the impetuous collegian as to the dross of the majority.

MONKS DINED WITH HERETIC

Members of Catholic Brotherhood All Unwittingly Entertained the Famous Pere Hyacinthe.

Monsieur Nathan, the Jewish mayor of Rome, has just placed in the capitol the bronze mask of Pere Hyacinthe Loyson, offered to the Eternal City by the son of the great preacher. Several times following his rupture with the church Pere Hyacinthe returned to spend the winter at Rome in company with his American wife. During one of his latest sojourns there he yielded to a sweet mystification which made some stir in the Catholic brotherhoods.

It was in a warm autumn morning and the former friar, who was a great walker, with others took as the end of his excursion the little hut of the "Three Fountains," hidden in the eucalyptus of which the monks make an elixir as delightful as chartreuse. The visit ended and the tourists departed for Rome. Our pilgrim noticed that the hour was late. Pressed by hunger he asked to dine at the convent. His smooth face, his Roman facial expression, his ecclesiastical dress, his bishoplike air, provoked the brothers to a respectful attention. For this mysterious unknown, whose incognito doubtless hid some high dignitary of the church, they selected a private dining room and "put the little dishes in the big ones." Several Trappists, dedicated to their vows to seclusion, begged the honor of serving him at table, and after the priest had pronounced the blessing the father of the convent himself wished to share the love feast.

While knife and fork were at work, there was some conversation:

"Of what diocese are you, my father?"

"Of the diocese of the Gallican church."

"But of what city?"

"In partibus infidelium" (in heathen parts), says Pere Hyacinthe.

The hosts then allowed themselves to let slip some confidences. They even criticised the state of the holy mother church and spoke of "Pere Hyacinthe" not without blame, but with some sympathy. After a little glass of eucalyptine the guest made a sign to the father of the convent that he desired to speak to him alone. After the brothers had withdrawn from the room, he said: "I am indebted to you for an excellent collation and an hour of reminiscence. Accept this for your charity box. I am Pere Hyacinthe." The good father jumped back, hiding his face in his hands. Then, spontaneously, he pressed the hands of the heretic.

And now Pere Hyacinthe has returned to Rome. Only according to his former co-religionists he has mistaken the route. In place of taking the road to the vatican he has taken that to the capitol.—Le Cri de Paris.

Royalty on the Maps.

Now that the Princess Patricia has given her name to the new district of Ontario, it may be said that the members of the sovereign families of Britain during the last three centuries figure handsomely in the gazetteers of the world.

Maryland was named in honor of Henrietta Maria, whose husband granted it to George Calvert, first Lord Baltimore, and his heirs forever. The Carolinas are named after Charles II., While Georgia was named in honor of George II., in whose reign it was colonized. An island was named after Princess Patricia's great-great-grandmother, the good Queen Charlotte, while even the memory of that rather colorless lady, the wife of William IV., is immortalized in the capital of South Australia.

To come down to our own day and generation, it is hardly necessary to recall that the grandparents of Princess Patricia, Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, are lavishly commemorated on the maps, or that her uncle, the late King Edward, is commemorated, among other parts of the world, in Antarctic lands. Probably no nonroyal personage recently living is so well assured of this form of immortality as the late Cecil Rhodes.

How It Felt.

Dr. Joseph Eisenstaedt told the following story at a banquet given to Chicago physicians: Since the dentists love to have their fun at the expense of the physicians I take pleasure in returning the compliment with this story. An Irish maid who was in the service of a well to do Chicago home asked for an extra afternoon off. When her mistress asked why, she explained that she had to go to the dentist.

"When she came home her mistress asked: 'Well, Bridget, how did you have your tooth filled?'

"'I don't know,' was the maid's reply.

"Her mistress continued: 'Well, did he fill it with silver or amalgam?'

"'I don't know how it was, mum,' was Bridget's bland reply, 'but from the way it felt I should think it was thunder and lightning, mum.'"

Savings Deposits in Street Boxes.

The Hermes Exchange Savings bank of Budapest has placed automatic collecting devices in the streets. The idea of these boxes is that people can drop money in at any time and receive in exchange a receipt for the amount deposited. Upon presenting the slips which the machine hands out to the officials of the bank in question the bank book of the person is credited with the deposit. The purpose of the device is to encourage the possessor of spare change to deposit it in the bank while he is in a thrifty frame of mind.

Weight of Wheat and Oats.

A bushel of wheat weighs on the average 60 pounds and oats from 38 to 40.

Proof of Progress.

We are gradually becoming ashamed of places that crush the spirit out of men.

One of His Few Joys.

The printer sets type and sometimes batches a lot of trouble.

PROTEIN IS MOST IMPORTANT SUBSTANCE IN ANY FOODSTUFF

Composed of Nitrogen, Carbon, Hydrogen, Oxygen, Sulphur, and Phosphorus—It Makes Up Muscles, Tendons, Ligaments, Connecting Tissues, and Almost Everything but Fat.

(By H. B. M'CLURE.)

The nutritive substances in hay or feed may be divided into two classes—flesh forming and fuel or energy producing substances. When the proper amount of these two classes of substances is fed the ration is said to be balanced. If an unbalanced ration is fed, as one containing more fuel or energy producing substances than are needed and less flesh-forming material, the ration is partially wasted, and such unwise feeding will not bring as good results as the feeding of the same amount of a balanced ration. Each class of substances has different offices to perform in the body. If not enough flesh forming substance is

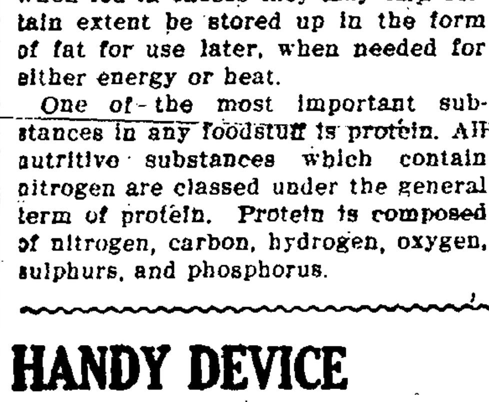


Diagram showing the relative amounts of digestible protein and carbohydrates in different kinds of hay. The section inclosed in light lines represent the carbohydrates; those inclosed in heavy lines, the protein.

fed, the body suffers, because it is absolutely necessary to keep the body in good condition. Thousands of horses are fed all they can eat, yet are poorly nourished because the food contains little except fuel substances.

The flesh forming substances are used to replace the waste that goes on in all living tissues. Energy producing substances are used to furnish the energy required for the nervous and muscular activities of the body, and when fed in excess they may to a certain extent be stored up in the form of fat for use later, when needed for either energy or heat.

One of the most important substances in any foodstuff is protein. All nutritive substances which contain nitrogen are classed under the general term of protein. Protein is composed of nitrogen, carbon, hydrogen, oxygen, sulphurs, and phosphorus.

Protein is the substance which builds up the body. The muscles, tendons, ligaments, connective tissues, skin, hair, hoofs, part of the bone, and in fact every part of the body but fat are made up of protein, together with mineral matter and water.

The next important class of substances is the carbohydrates, which contain carbon, hydrogen, and oxygen, but no nitrogen, sulphurs, or phosphorus; they include starch, sugars, etc. These are used for practically the same purpose for which coal or wood is used in the steam engine, namely, to furnish energy and heat.

The third important constituent of hay is its oils. Small quantities of oil are present in all kinds of hay. These oils serve the same purpose as the carbohydrates. A pound of these, however, will furnish two and one-fourth times as much energy or heat as the same quantity of carbohydrates. It can readily be seen, when the chemical analysis of hay is considered, why the price of the different grades or kinds of hay should depend, first, upon the amount of digestible nutrients contained, and, second, upon the purpose for which the hay is fed. If the concentrated feed—i. e., the grain in the ration—lacks protein, then the hay that is high in this substance is more valuable than one which contains little but carbohydrates, and vice versa. There is quite a range in the amount of the different classes of nutrients in the various kinds of hay.

On an average, in 100 pounds of alfalfa hay the digestible protein amounts to 10.58 pounds; in cowpea hay, 10.79 pounds; in alsike clover hay, 8.15 pounds; in red clover hay, 7.38 pounds; in redtop hay, 4.80 pounds; and in timothy hay, 2.89 pounds.

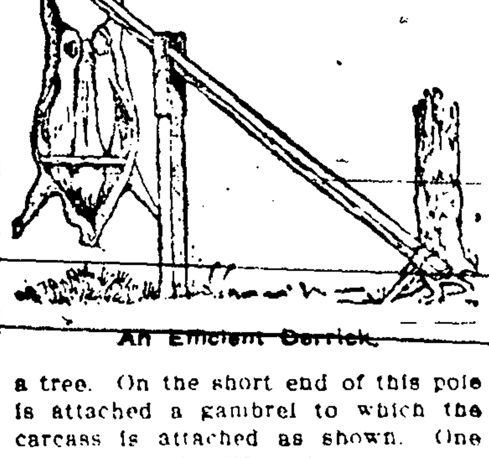
In 100 pounds of redtop hay the digestible carbohydrates amount to 47 pounds; in timothy hay, 43.72 pounds; in alsike clover hay, 41.70 pounds; in alfalfa hay, 37.33 pounds; in cowpea hay, 38.40 pounds; in red clover hay, 36.15 pounds.

When fed for protein, timothy hay ranks last, but when fed for carbohydrates it stands next to redtop, which heads the list. If the total nutrients are considered there are a number of different kinds of hay which are equal, if not superior, to timothy hay for feeding purposes.

HANDY DEVICE FOR BUTCHERS

With Assistance of Derrick Shown in Illustration one Man Can Lift Carcass from Ground.

For a farmer who butchers only once or twice a year it is hardly worth while to build an expensive butchering outfit. One of the best devices I have ever discovered for lifting the dressed carcass from the ground is shown in the accompanying illustration, says a writer in the Farm and Home. A long pole is balanced across a post 8 feet high or across a limb of



An Efficient Derrick.

a tree. On the short end of this pole is attached a gambrel to which the carcass is attached as shown. One man can easily lift a heavy carcass with this device. A good way to hold the pole in place is to have a forked stick in the ground, or one may tie the end down if more convenient.

Strawberry Dumplings.

Mix together a pint of flour, a half teaspoonful of salt and one teaspoonful and a half of baking powder, then rub in two heaping tablespoonfuls of butter. Mix to a soft dough with milk and roll out half an inch thick. Cut in rounds the size of a saucer, on each lay six or eight berries. Draw the edges together in a greased pan and steam for twenty-five minutes. Stand in the oven a moment to dry the tops slightly, then serve with a hard sauce into which has been beaten as many pulped berries as can be added without curdling the mixture.

Pineapple Pudding.

Place in a saucepan to melt three ounces of butter. When melted add three ounces of flour and one pint of milk. Bring to the boil stirring all the time. Take off the fire and add three ounces of sugar, the yolks of two eggs and pineapple juice. Put in a pie dish the contents of a small tin of pineapple chunks, then pour the mixture over and put in the oven to set. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and spread over the pudding, then return to the oven for a few minutes until a nice brown color.

Caramel Pie.

One cup dark brown sugar, one heaping teaspoon of butter and a little water [illegible] it hairs. Prepare thickening as follows: One egg, one pint of sweet milk, two tablespoons flour a little more than level; stir egg, milk and flour together, stir in the boiling syrup and stir constantly until it thickens. Have baked crust same as for lemon pie. Fill baked pie crust and frost. Frosting: Beat the whites of an egg until stiff; spread on top of pie, sprinkle with granulated sugar.

FEW COMFORTS FOR A PIGGERY

Animal Will Not Do Its Best Unless Kept Comfortable—Food for Pushing Spring Pigs.

(By SYLVANUS VAN AKEN.)

If the hog is not comfortable he will not do his best. The one object of hog farming is profit. The hog responding most readily to good care and that is capable of best development and a variety of foods is the most desirable.

A hog will not make a profit when shut up in a small pen fed on dry corn and filthy water.

Be sure to have a good place for the sows to farrow in. Spring pigs well cared for, will bring the farmer good money next fall and he will hardly know how he came by it.

One will find the best food for pushing pigs to be shorts mixed with skimmilk placed in a separate pen just out of reach of the mother; the little fellows soon learn that it is for them.

As soon as they begin to eat it up clean, add a little corn meal to the feed. When three months old one may add to this an equal amount of ground oats. After that soak shelled corn and feed it for slops.

Make slop thick enough to pour readily and add salt, as this aids digestion. Use old process oil meal soaked in slops for twelve hours as a substitute for milk.

When being fed heavily, pigs should have plenty of exercise. Early spring pigs grown on wide grass range having skimmilk and small grain ration costs the owners but little, and are the best money makers.

Need of Haste.

Two Irishmen were walking along a country road when they came to a persimmon tree laden with green persimmons. Pat walked up to the tree and pulled several, and began eating them. Soon they began to pucker up his mouth. Turning to his comrade he said: "Mike, if you have got anything to say, say it quick, before I close up."

Become Young Again.

We are too busy, too encumbered, too much occupied, too active! We read too much! The one thing needful is to throw off all one's load of cares and to become young again, living happily and gracefully in the present hour. We must know how to put occupation aside, which does not mean [illegible] to be idle.—Mrs. Humphry Ward.

With Her Egg Money, Maybe.

[illegible] woman was on a shopping trip the other day ran across some lace for $7.50 a yard. While she stood wondering whether she could afford to buy a couple of dollars worth of it, a farmer's wife came along and bought the whole bolt without batting an eye.—Kansas City Journal.

Excellent Sheep Practice.

It is the custom in Wyoming for owners of land who rent their fields in the winter to sheepmen to stipulate in the agreement that the sheep are not to be bedded in one place more than two or three nights, so as to spread the manure. This is an excellent practice.

BEES AT A LONDON STATION

Thousands Escape From a Box and Cause a Small Panic—Farmer Puts Handful in Pocket.

London.—When a Hammersmith train drew up at the Baker street "Tube" station just after six o'clock recently several hundred infuriated bees got out of the train, as well as several passengers.

Brought from King's Cross in a box addressed to Hampstead, the insects, on being landed at Baker street, managed to escape from the box. With an angry hum the bees buzzed in and out among the passengers on the platform, who darted away in all directions. "Live bees!" somebody shrieked. "Oh, I've one in my hair!" cried a woman.

An official on duty at the gate saw the air full of little black and yellow bodies, felt something crawling on his hand—and bolted! Amid this turmoil one man at least was cool and collected. He hailed from the country, and on alighting from the train, surveyed the scene with a quiet smile.

"This be lucky," he remarked, and, stooping down toward a bunch of the insects swarming on the platform, he calmly picked up two handfuls of them, put them in his pocket, and walked off.

There were many thousands of bees in the box, but the majority of them were secured in time. Nobody in the stampede considered the bees themselves, which were vainly trying to reach daylight and the flowers. Dozens of them buzzed pitifully around an electric arc lamp, while others crawled upward to the sooty regions above.

Hundreds of the insects were stamped on and killed on the platform. The trouble was soon ended.

Banks Replace English Saloons.

We are abolishing public houses, but we are increasing banks. A writer has put a question as to the number of banks between the Euston road and St. Albans, and on the south side between the Elephant and Croydon. Half a century ago there was not one. It was London and Westminster that first set up a bank for the small man. And now you can hardly pass a street corner without the appeal of the bank. The change of the street corner site is suggestive of other changes.—London Chronicle.

Courtesy.

The knowledge of courtesy and good manners is a very necessary study. It is, like grace and beauty, that which begets liking and an inclination to love one another at the first sight, and in the very beginning of acquaintance: and, consequently, that which first opens the door and intromits us to instruct ourselves by the examples of others, and to give examples ourselves, if we have any worth taking notice of and communicating.—"Ceremony of Interview," Montaigne.

Birds Appropriate Wasps' Nest.

An unidentified bird had captured the palm in this neighborhood for a unique place in which to build its nest. It has selected a wasps' nest at the gable end of a house in Lovely street and built its nest therein. The nest is made of cotton batting, sticks and grass. The wasps have been at work on the nest for several years and what they will have to say when they return and find their house occupied remains to be seen.—Baltimore American.

American Turpentine.

American turpentine is obtained chiefly from the longleaf pine, and the immense importance to which the trade in naval stores has come may be shown by the fact that in order to supply the demand for spirits of turpentine, rosin and other products of the pine tree's resin there must be invaded annually 800,000 acres of virgin forest to make good the decreasing yield of the trees already tapped.

Pleasures of Childhood.

"Well, what has my little girl been doing today?" asked a Kansas City mother of her daughter of six years who had just returned from play.

"Why," was the reply, "we had a couple get married, and then they went away for a wedding trip and then they had a baby and then the baby died of spinal meningitis. Oh, we had the most fun!"

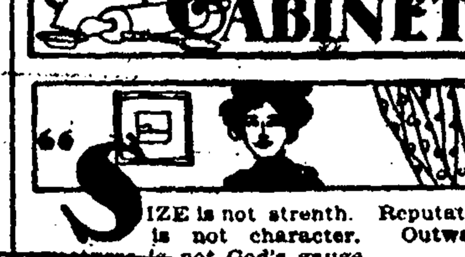
When Not Overdone.

Ordinary hard work is the thing that keeps men alive.

If It's Only a Small Thing.

It is an excellent thing for everybody to learn to do something well.

The Kitchen Cabinet



"SIZE is not strength. Reputation is not character. Outward sweetness is not God's gauge."—Babcock.

Not the cry, but the rising of the wild duck impels the flock to follow him in its upward flight.
—Ancient Chinese Saying.

DISHES A LITTLE OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

Variety is the spice of life, and often a change of food, a different manner of serving and garnishing it will awaken a sluggish appetite.

When serving a baked or fried fish, and wish to add a sauce to further the food value and make it more attractive, try:

Green Sauce for Fish.—Make a good rich white sauce, using much rich milk, or, better, cream in the making. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add an equal amount of flour and when thoroughly cooked add a cup of rich milk or thin cream. Cook until smooth, add yolk of egg, beaten, and two tablespoonfuls of cooked spinach put through a sieve. Season well with white pepper and salt and fold in a quarter of a cup of thick whipped cream just before serving.

Baked Corn With Minced Meat.—Into two large cups of corn put a cupful of minced chicken or ham, one-half cup of thin cream; season with salt, pepper and onion juice, add one egg beaten. Mix and put into a baking dish, cover with crumbs and bake. Dot with bits of butter and serve.

Combination Salad.—For this salad there is a wide range, as one may use almost any vegetable or fruit. Too many kinds of either fruits or vegetables are not good to serve, or too many colors. A few string beans that have been marinated in a little French dressing and added to potato salad, makes a good combination.

Any little left-overs like corn or bits of green peppers are also an addition to a plain potato salad. One should not forget to add a little shredded onion for flavor to almost every vegetable salad.

A few cut-up dates or figs or raisins added to an apple salad, or in fact almost any fruit salad.

The pineapple is delicious to the taste, a remedy for indigestion and an all-round good fruit tonic. In combination with grape fruit it makes a most delectable salad with French dressing.

Nellie Maxwell.

Knowledge Through Zeal.

Through zeal knowledge is gotten, through lack of zeal knowledge is lost; let a man who knows this double path of gain and loss thus place himself that knowledge may grow.—Buddha.

Cautious and Capable.

Our idea of a cautious and capable business man is one who insures his bushel before he hides his light under it.—Galveston News.

One That Is Visible.

"Has his family got a skeleton in its closet?" "I don't know about what they've got in the closet, but they've got one in a hobble skirt!"

Says the Philosopher.

I 'xpect the man who is always satisfied with himself has all the best of life, after all.

Product of Bermuda Lily.

It is not uncommon for a Bermuda lily grower to plant 10,000 bulbs at one time.

ASK ANY HORSE

Eureka Harness Oil

Mica Axle Grease

Sold by dealers everywhere

The Atlantic Refining Company

EVERY SUNDAY and Holiday to WATKINS GLEN

An excellent opportunity for a delightful outing at a charming resort.

EXCURSION FARES

Consult agents for time of trains, fares and other information.

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

The Gazette.

WELLSBORO, PA.

FRANK CONEVERY, - Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1912.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET

For President,
WOODROW WILSON, of New Jersey

For Vice President,
THOMAS R. MARSHALL, of Indiana

STATE TICKET.

For Auditor General,
R. E. CRESSWELL, of Johnstown.

For State Treasurer,
WILLIAM H. BERRY, of Chester.

DEMOCRATIC DISTRICT TICKET.

For Congress,
WILLIAM B. WILSON, of Blossburg

For Senator.
ROBERT B. HILTON, of Smethport.

The woman suffragists of New York are going to join the progressive movement by lending their support to the third party. This news is pleasing to the Colonel, even if it does not add anything to the voting forces.

Hon. Wilson Kistler, of Lock Haven, who was named at the Democratic State Convention as an elector for the Fifteenth district, has resigned, due to the fact that he was ineligible because of his position as President of a National Bank. Mr. Kistler has been named as a member of the Finance Committee by the State Committee.

Republican Progressives in the Senate and House at Washington have notified Colonel Roosevelt that they will not follow him out of the Republican party. Progressive Republicans like Senators Cummins of Iowa, Bristow, of Kansas, and Bourne of Oregon, have served notice on Roosevelt that he need expect no help from them, if complete third party State tickets are put in the field against Republican candidates who will not subscribe to the Roosevelt doctrines.

Death and desolation spread themselves broadcast over Western Pennsylvania and West Virginia last week, when disastrous storms, cloudbursts and floods swept a large area. More than 60 lives were lost. Uniontown leads the list with 15 miners who were drowned in a flooded mine like rats in a trap. At Wheeling, W. Va., three were drowned; at Lemont, Pa., four, and at Ellenwood, Pa., three, while 36 lives are reported to have been lost in other towns of the two States.

The Interstate Commerce Commission's report on the express monopoly sets forth that while the express companies are paying dividends on a capitalization of \$106,000,000, their actual investment is only \$7,000,000. This report also shows that the express companies are all owned by the railroads on whose lines they operate, so that by maintaining the express companies, the railroads simply collect a higher price for carrying certain classes of freight than they could collect were they required to conduct the express business themselves. The express graft is one of the reasons for the high cost of food, as much food stuff, especially the fresh variety, is carried by that method.

The last time Pennsylvania cast a vote in the electoral college for a Democratic presidential candidate was in 1856, when the twenty-seven votes belonging to this State were voted for her "favorite son," James Buchanan, who was elected. In that year Pennsylvania was the pivotal State in the national contest, as it was in the contest of 1860. The Republican party formed a union with the American, or Know Nothing party, the former headed by Fremont Fillmore. There was an American straight ticket in the field also for Fillmore. The popular vote in the State was Buchanan, Democrat, 230,686, Fremont, Republican, and Fillmore, American, on a union ticket for electors, 202,531; and Fillmore, American, straight ticket, 26,337.

The postal appropriation bill, as amended, was reported to the Senate last week with a number of important changes, chief among which is the provision for a parcels post on a plan which would have it deal only with fourth class matter. The plan retains the Bourne scheme of dividing the country into eight zones, with rates ranging from 5 cents a pound to 12 cents, according to distance. Another important change in the House bill is the elimination of the good roads appropriation and the creation of a commission to report on that project. The Senate bill also cuts out the House provision giving to postal employes the right to organize and to petition Congress for redress of grievances. It would abolish the present plan of shipping second-class matter by fast freight and put that matter back in the postal cars.

Sworn statements tending to show that the annual graft collected by high police officials in New York city from gambling houses and other illegal resorts has amounted within the last year to \$2,400,000 are in the hands of District Attorney Whitman of that city. The statements were made to District Attorney Whitman by "Bald" Jack Rose, self accused graft collector for Police Lieutenant Charles Becker, head of the "strong arm squad," who is in the Tombs prison as an alleged instigator of the murder of Herman Rosenthal, the gambler. This annual yield of \$2,400,000 protection money was equally divided, according to the story told by Rose, among four high officials of the Police Department, one of them being Becker, and from other evidence the District Attorney has collected he has reason to suspect that each \$600,000 was further distributed. In other words there were four separate systems or bureaus of graft collection, each headed by high police officials.

FIRST CAMPAIGN LIE NAILED.

Much criticism has been directed against Governor Wilson by uninformed men and newspapers because of his alleged antagonism to immigration. In one of his books Gov. Wilson deplored the artificially stimulated immigration from Southern Europe, and he particularly deplored the practice of steamship companies holding out false promises to people on the other side, in order to induce them to come to this country. These steamship companies, through advertisements and huge placards, give out the impression that every man who came here would be given a farm free by the government, and other ridiculous promises. Governor Wilson wrote that this had the effect of bringing a lot of people here who would not have come had they understood the real situation.

Mr. Wilson is not opposed to immigration. He takes the position that this country always has been and always will be a haven for the oppressed people of the earth, and he asks only a sane and reasonable immigration regulation.

As an expression of the views of the Democratic candidate for the presidency, the written statement given to the Hungarian editor of a New York city paper is of interest. It was as follows:

"I believe in the reasonable restriction of immigration, but not in any restrictions which will exclude from the country honest, industrious men who are seeking what America has always offered, an asylum for those who seek a free field. The whole question is a very difficult one, but I think it can be solved with justice and generosity. Anyone who has the least knowledge of Hungarian history must feel that stock to have proved itself fit for liberty and opportunity."

1904—1912.

Before the Senate Committee investigating campaign contributions August Belmont recently testified that the Democratic national campaign fund in 1904 was not more than \$600,000 or \$700,000, of which he personally gave \$250,000. William F. Sheehan's estimate was \$1,000,000.

George W. Cortelyou, Mr. Roosevelt's campaign manager in 1904, testified that the Republican campaign fund was \$1,900,000.

During the campaign Judge Parker was charged with receiving the support of Wall street. He was represented as the candidate of the trusts and special interests, which were said to be pouring out their money to secure his election. Yet it was Mr. Roosevelt who was the beneficiary of the trust support and the trust contributions.

To-day Mr. Roosevelt is a candidate for a third term. The ever-faithful George W. Perkins of "Nylic fund" fame, organizer of the Harvester Trust and professional campaign-fund collector, is his right-hand man. How much was spent in Mr. Roosevelt's campaign for the Republican nomination has never been made known; report says \$2,-000,000. Plenty of money is assured for the Roosevelt campaign for a third term.

But Mr. Roosevelt makes no move for publicity. He has thrown no light on his 1904 campaign fund. He dismisses the whole matter of trust contributions as "a closed incident." He does not offer to appear before the Senator investigation committee. He does not publish his campaign accounts for 1912. With George W. Perkins as his chief campaign-fund collector, he denounces other candidates as Wall street's choice and keeps his campaign contributions as secret as he did when Wall street started his candidacy in 1904.—New York World.

WHY WILSON WILL WIN

If the Democrats cannot elect Woodrow Wilson they could not elect anybody.

No Democratic national canvass since Jackson's has been inaugurated more auspiciously. The points of vantage may be summarized briefly as follows:

A Democratic year. The people are disgusted with the Republican party and eager for a change.

Disruption of the opposition. The differences of the two wings, for the first time since the Republican party was born, is irreconcilable.

An open and honest convention. In marked contrast with the doings at Chicago, there was at Baltimore no arbitrary action on behalf of one candidate and no suggestion of liberty [illegible] the interest of another.

The main issue. At last the line is sharply drawn between excessive protection and a revenue tariff.

An unpledged candidate. Nobody [illegible] that Mr. Wilson is under the [illegible] obligation to any man or group of men for his nomination.

Elimination of [illegible]. So far from [illegible] to those accustomed [illegible] Mr. Wilson [illegible]. He has not hesitated to denounce Mr. Murphy, Mr. Sullivan and Mr. Taggart by name. His [illegible] appeal was to public opinion.

Removal of the blight of Bryanism. Mr. Wilson owes nothing to the man who schemed to obtain the nomination for himself. Nor is he bound in any way to recognize the vagaries which for so long have discredited the party in the estimation of the country.

Independent support. Almost without exception the powerful public journals have already pledged the exercise of their utmost endeavors on behalf of the Democratic standard bearer.

Moral sentiment. The widespread revulsion of conscientious citizens against political depravity, which Mr. Roosevelt has tried with consummate skill to capitalize for his own advancement, now inures to the advantage of Governor Wilson, to the great relief of millions who distrusted Roosevelt but knew not where else to turn.

A vivid personality, Mr. Wilson has demonstrated matchless power of effective appeal to the masses generally, and to active, enthusiastic, younger men in particular. This means that his canvass will be surcharged with the same electrical, persuasive energy which achieved his nomination.

Such are some of the weighty influences whose tacit recognition has already induced a common belief that Mr. Wilson is a virtual certainty.—Harper's Weekly, Republican.

No Hell! Thanks, Awfully.

Four thousand Bible students at Washington adopted a resolution repudiating as unscriptural the teaching of a place, state or condition of "hell fire and brimstone" for the torment of the wicked. We are glad to note this strong statement, particularly since we read recently a graphic description of hell according to the old theory. Said the writer, in trying to give an idea of the terrible heat: "If all the wood in the world was put in a pile, then all the coal heaped on top, and all the oil poured on it and then lighted and a darkey from hades placed on top of the flaming mass, he would freeze in less than ten minutes."

We are grateful to the Bible students that they have removed for us the direful possibility of spending a considerable time in such a torrid atmosphere. In view of the modern conception of future punishment, Dantes "Inferno" will lose its terrors and take its place as one of the most wonderful imaginative creations of all time. Again we express our thanks to the 4,000 students. However, there is one hell left—the "hell box" of the printer.—Lock Haven Times.

New Name for It.

A good story is told on a young physician of this city, who being annoyed by a neighbor's dog prowling about his home, captured the animal the other day and placed a quantity of "hurry-up" medicine on its back, which caused it to make a bee line for home. The dog is the pet of a little girl in the family, and it did not take her long to come to the conclusion that the young doctor had "fixed" her pet in the hope that it would hereafter give his home a wide berth. The next day as the girl was passing, she halted in front of the office of the physician who was hard at work endeavoring to crank his auto. He became flushed with exertion, while rivulets of perspiration coursed down his face, and try as he would, could not make 'er go. As he stopped momentarily to wipe the perspiration from his brow and rest from his exertion, the little girl looked up to him, and with a twinkle in her eye said: "Why don't you put some of that 'hurry-up' medicine on your machine?"—Lock Haven Democrat.

The New Fangled Skirt.

It is a common thing to see a matronly woman waddling along a public street in a skirt too tight—so tight that it would make Venus snicker in her famous act of arising from the sea with even a modern bathing suit to keep off the sunburn. Yet said matron will skip along unconcernedly, even though her knee-length corset can't contain all of her exhuberance of flesh, and she will wear with this skirt a waist of such thinness that one can see where the powder puff stopped. It isn't entirely the young and giddy things who have been wearing the decollette effects on the streets this past winter, and who will bare too much neck and too much arm and too much neck and public gaze this summer. There are old and giddy ones who are just as much at fault. Some of them are mothers, too. Being a mother does not always mean that a woman gains sense along with her children.—Scranton Times.

Tut, tut, Brother. Put on smoked glasses.

Take out your watch. Now apply Pike's Toothache Drops to your tormenting tooth. Pain gone, eh! Look at your watch again. Time one minute. Hurrah!

A Raw Youth From Morris.

Last week Charles Haley, aged 18 years, came to Penn Yan from near Morris, Pa., in search of employment. It was his first venture out in the world—his first ride in the cars. Here he saw a steamboat for the first time. He put up at the Central House, blew out the gas and went to bed. About midnight the clerk at the hotel smelled escaping gas and began an investigation. Finally he located it in the room occupied by Haley. The door was forced open and the young man was found in a stupor. An open window probably saved his life. When asked why he blew out the gas, he said he supposed you put out that kind of a light as you would a lighted kerosene lamp.—Penn Yan Democrat.

Personals From Niles Valley.

Niles Valley, July 31.—Miss Dot Elliott, of Nelson, visited Miss Theo Darling last week.

Miss Mabel Jones, of Buffalo, is visiting her cousin, Miss Sadie Kirkpatrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Sweet and son, of Shinglehouse, are visiting at the home of John Lyons.

The ice cream festival held at Mrs. Elmira Lyons last Thursday evening netted \$15.50.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Snell have returned from a visit at Parish, N. Y.

Miss Minnie Rockwell, of Wellsboro, spent last week with her sister, Mrs. S. F. McIlroy, in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Adamy, of Corning, are visiting Mr. Adamy's uncle, Andrew Wedge.

Glass Workers Given Increase.

J. Hoare & Co., cut glass manufacturers of Corning, who also conduct a plant in Wellsboro, have announced a 10 per cent. increase in wages which becomes effective with the pay of August 2d, to-morrow, and that the factory would operate at full time of five and one half days a week until the holiday rush, when the factory will work overtime. The increase will affect both classes of cutters, roughers and smoothers.

A Corning dispatch says: "The increase is the first that has been announced in the cut glass industry here in several years, during which the general trend of wages has been in the other direction. The business as a whole is improving so far as the local factories are concerned."

Watch Out for Swindlers.

Last week a young man representing himself as an agent for a magazine called Home Life canvassed this borough, taking subscriptions at the nominal sum of one cent and a half per month—18 cents a year, or three years for 50 cents, which was collected in advance.

An agent who claimed to represent the Comfort Magazine recently operated along the same lines in a neighboring county, collecting 25 cents in advance. The first copy of the paper was to be received the latter part of June or the beginning of July. A number of persons subscribed for the magazine but as yet have not received their first copy. There are reasons to believe that this is another case of swindle.

Terrorized By Noise of Storm.

The residents of Liberty township and Dix Run region were terrorized the other day by the noise made by a storm that passed over that section, continuing for nearly half an hour. Not a drop of rain fell, but the effect of the storm was a heavy hissing in the heavens, accompanied by what appeared to be a wide fiery streak. The roar was that of Niagara Falls. Horses and cattle as well as humankind were frightened. Some of the people sought refuge in the cellars, believing that a cyclone was coming. The storm hissed itself out without coming to earth, for nowhere has it been heard that it descended, in the event of which it is sure to have done great damage.

Notes From Stony Fork.

Stony Fork, July 31.—Mrs. E. M. Hart expects to leave for Binghamton, N. Y., Saturday, to visit relatives.

Fay Butler, of Tioga, West Virginia, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. M. S. Coles has been very sick the past week.

Miss Cora Dartt left yesterday for Lock Haven to visit friends.

Miss Jennie Powers and Miss Jennie Boatman have returned home from their recent trip.

Mrs. O. A. Dort has been having a severe attack of asthma.

The North American and the Wellsboro Gazette both one year for \$4.00.

—The grangers of Bradford county will organize a co-operative association for the wholesale purchase of farm seeds, fertilizers, implements, fencing and possibly coal. A warehouse will be secured, probably in Troy, but no retail business will be done. To share in any saving over dealers' prices, the buyer must be a stockholder in the association to the extent of at least \$10. The association will be capitalized at \$10,000, a good portion of which has already been subscribed.

Besides in saving for a trip you will acquire a saving habit—so that when other opportunities for pleasure or profit come along you will have the money to take advantage of them.

THE SAVINGS DEPARTMENT IN THE OLD FIRST NATIONAL
MAKES SAVING EASY

The money in the bank is just as available as though you had it in your pocket, because you need give no notice to withdraw.

Bank Your Money with
The First National Bank
WELLSBORO, PA.

For Sale.

A second surrey, a new buggy and a second-hand buggy. Inquire at the Gardner & Wals hardware store. July 11-tf.

Help Wanted.

An experienced man wanted to work on farm. Steady work and good wages. Inquire at once of I. J. FOCHT, Wellsboro, Pa. Aug. 1, 1912-tf.

For Sale.

A Peerless Grain Seperator in good condition. Will take a colt in part payment.
CLAUDE COPLEY, R. D. 8, Wellsboro, Pa.
Farmers' Phone. Aug. 1, 1912-tf.

Span of Horses for Sale.

A good span of young work horses, well matched, weight 2,200, are offered for sale.
LUTHER FRIES, R. D. 2, Wellsboro, Pa.

Hides and Wool.

Before you sell your wool or hides, call at Schanbacher & Larrison's market. We'll give you good satisfaction. JOSEPH PERLMAN, Mansfield, Pa. July 11-tf.

PROCLAMATION IN DIVORCE.—To ADDIE TERRILL: You are hereby notified that Charles E. Terril, your husband, has applied to the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county for a divorce from the bonds of matrimony, and the said Court has appointed MONDAY, AUGUST 26, 1912, at two o'clock p. m., for hearing the said Charles E. Terril, in the premises, at which time and place you can appear if you think proper.
LYMAN D. GOODSPEED, Sheriff.
Wellsboro, Pa., July 18, 1912-4t.

Sheriff's Sales.

By virtue of writs of Lavari Facias and Lavari Facias, municipal claim, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the court house, in Wellsboro, Pa., on THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1912, at 2 o'clock p. m., the following described property in Tioga county, Pa:

1. All that lot of land situate in the townships of Duncan and Morris and, described as follows: Beginning at a post the northeast corner of land of Edward Riddell, formerly of Thomas Dalkin, being the west corner hereof; thence east by the warrant line 200 rods to a stone corner, being the northeast corner hereof; thence south by said warrant line 128.4 rods to a post, on north side of Erie Railway, being the south corner hereof; thence along land conveyed by Andrew Bergman to Otto W. Carlson, northwesterly 238 rods, more or less, to the place of beginning. Containing 80½ acres of land, more or less, and being part of warrant No. 1587, and the same land conveyed to Edward Jacobson and Anna K. Jacobson by Andrew Bergman and wife, by deed of April 12th, 1909. Improved with a good two-story framed dwelling house with a kitchen attached, a framed house, a framed gambrel-roofed barn, a framed blacksmith shop, a framed chicken house, and other outbuildings, some fruit and ornamental trees thereon and well watered. This tract of land also has valuable coal mines which have been worked to some extent, and a coal tipple and chutes, and other mine improvements. To be sold as the property of Edward Jacobson and Anna K. Jacobson, and Wm. M. Guy and Wm. D. Guy, terre tenants, suit of Andrew Bergman.

2. Also—A lot or piece of ground situate on the east side of North First street in Knoxville, bounded north by Dearman avenue, east by land of D. H. Boothe, south by land of Orville Coon and west by North First street. All improved with a good two-story framed dwelling house and outbuildings, some fruit and ornamental trees thereon and well watered. This property has city water and natural gas privileges. To be sold as the property of The Christian Church, of Knoxville, a corporation under the laws of Pennsylvania, suit of Knoxville Borough.
LYMAN D. GOODSPEED, Sheriff.
July 17—4t.

JOB PRINTING, executed with neatness and dispatch at the WELLSBORO GAZETTE office.

Why Buy From an Old Catalogue When There's a New One Every Month?

A brand new one—full of all the latest things—all the newest ideas—all that's good to eat and drink and wear—to make life easier and more comfortable.

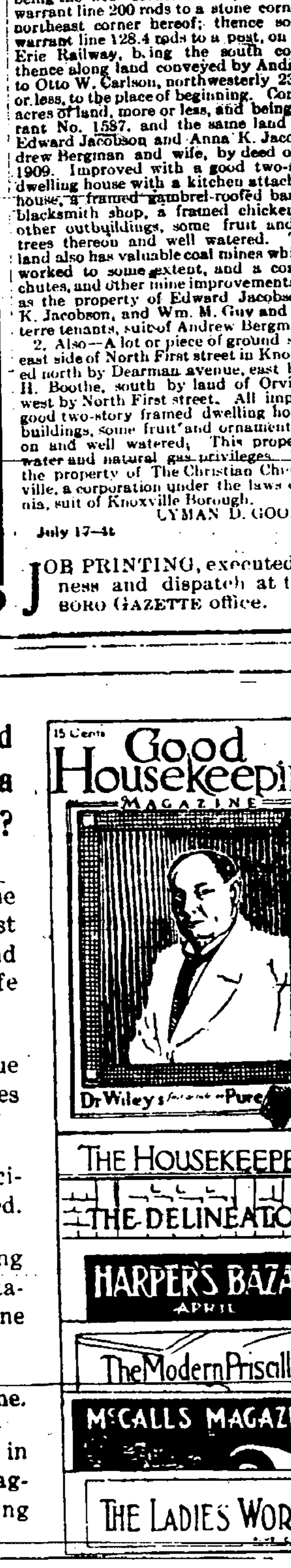
This live, up-to-date catalogue consists of the advertising pages of the great magazines.

It is the most interesting, fascinating catalogue ever printed.

And when you see something you need or want in that catalogue—come here and examine the article itself.

We have it, if it's in our line.

Especially if it's advertised in GOOD HOUSEKEEPING—the magazine that guarantees everything advertised in its columns.



FREE!

\$25 Suit or Overcoat \$25
TAILORED TO ORDER

SATURDAY, NOV. 16th

We will present to the holder of the greatest number of tickets representing a \$1 purchase a

\$25 SUIT or OVERCOAT FREE \$25

EVANS CLOTHING CO.
No 75, Main St., WELLSBORO

\$1.00 PURCHASE GETS TICKET

Are You Reducing the Cost of Living by Buying Groceries at Bernkopf's?

No Surer Way to Economize. Try It. Hundreds Have Found This to Be So.

Yeast Foam, per package	.03	J. R. Flour, per sack	\$1.40
Fels Naptha Soap, 10 bars for	.45	Atlas Flour, per sack	1.65
10c bottle Vanilla Substitute	.08	Cracked Corn, per hundred	1.70
10c bottle Lemon Substitute	.08	Corn Meal, per hundred	1.70
Soda, per pound	.05	Schumacker Feed, per hundred	1.70
10c can Davis' Baking Powder	[illegible]	Wheat Bran, per hundred	1.50
25c package Easy Lite Matches	.20	White Middlings, per hundred	1.55
A good Baking Chocolate, per pound	.30		
Quaker Toasted Corn Flakes, this week, package	.08		
Chocolate Candies, assorted kinds, very special this week, per lb	.15		

Sacks free. Redeemed at 5c each. An extra charge of 10c. per 100 lbs. for hauling feed outside of borough limits.

Are you using Crisco instead of Lard? In 25c, 50c and \$1.00 pails.

Some Great Bargains still left in Men's Regal and Crossett Oxfords
\$4 and \$4.50 values
At \$2.39

It pays to trade at Bernkopf's
WELLSBORO

COMFORTS FOR HOT WEATHER

SEA SALT FOR BATH, TALCUM POWDER IN GREAT VARIETY.

THE SPECIALTIES OF THE LEADING MANUFACTURERS.

Perfumes, Toilet Waters, Powder Puffs, Bath Powders.

Hot weather is the time when you should make yourself comfortable.

CORNER DRUG STORE

FAY F. HOWD

CORNER DRUG STORE

[Som]e More Good Books

[Th]e Street Called Straight"
"The Turnstile"
"The Fighting Blade"
"Halcyone"
"The Price She Paid"
"Over The Pass"
"Fran"
"The Plunderer"
"The Blue Wall"
The Meeting of Molly"

[BLA]TCHLEY'S HOME LIBRARY

H. L. BLATCHLEY
Druggist

UNIVERSAL

[P]ortland Cement

[W]ill stand more sand and go [fu]rther than other brands and [m]akes an absolutely perfect [co]ncrete.

It is the cement used exclusively by the Borough and so in the paving contracts.

Although there has been an [ad]vance in cost price of cement [w]e are still selling Universal [at] \$1.20 per barrel, and for sidewalk construction it costs you [ab]ut \$1.00 per barrel. Better [b]uy now.

[G]EO. M. SPALDING

[J]. E. BENJAMIN
Eyesight Specialist

[Fa]rmers' Phone, 31 B. WELLSBORO, PA.

L. H. KLOCK
INSURANCE
FOR THE DISCRIMINATING

Local Notices.

Supper at the First Baptist church [Fr]iday evening from 5 to 7 o'clock.

J. R. Patent Flour at Hammond & [Ho]tchkiss grocery for \$1.50 per sack.

For Gentlemen of Good Taste.—[Th]e "Little Minister" 5c. cigar at the [w]holesale Liquor Store.—Oct. 12-tf.

Wanted.—Eggs and butter at Ham[m]ond & Hotchkiss grocery. Highest [m]arket price.

For Sale.—Huckleberry Pickers at [th]e Roberts Hardware Company for [\$]2.50 —July 25-2t.

The annual reunion of the Yahn and [M]uhr families will be held at Wood[l]and Park in Wellsboro on Thursday, [A]ug. 15th.

Feed.—If you are in need of any[th]ing in the line of Feeds call at [th]e Hammond & Hotchkiss' grocery [P]rices right.

The annual reunion of the Sampson [f]amily will be held at Smythe Park, [M]ansfield, on Thursday, Aug. 20th [M]rs S. F. Bowen, Sec'y.

The twelfth annual reunion of the [D]avis family will be held at the home [o]f Joseph Graves at Little Marsh, [S]aturday, August 17. Mrs. Burr VanDusen, Sec'y.

The sixteenth annual reunion of the descendants of Newbury Cloos, Sr., will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs Harry Palmer and mother, in Middlebury, August 15th.

The eleventh annual reunion of the Treat family will be held at the home of Mr and Mrs Bert Owlett, at Keeneyville, Wednesday, Aug 21. All members of the family are invited.

The fifteenth annual reunion of the Keagle and Mase families will be held in the orchard of Charles Mase, near Liberty, on Thursday, August 15. All relatives and friends are invited to attend.

The sixth annual reunion of the Sawyer and Chaffee families will be held at the home of Mr and Mrs Nathan Fletcher at Harrison Valley on Thursday, August 15th. Irma Tormey, Sec'y.

Reunion.—The sixteenth annual reunion of the Carpenter family will be held at the home of M W Carpenter in Middlebury Center on Thursday, Aug 22d. All relatives of the family are cordially invited to be present.

Reunion.—The fourth annual reunion of the Schmelzle and Zinck families will be held at the home of Horace Schmelzle in South Union on Wednesday, Aug. 7th. All friends and relatives are cordially invited to attend. Fred Watkins, Sec'y.

Personally Conducted Tour to Washington, Sept. 30th, via "The Reading." For particulars ask Agent or address G. O. Roper, District Passenger Agent, Williamsport, Pa.—Aug, 1-4t.

Don't Forget It.—The Mid-Season Bargain Feast at the Mathers & March store beginning next Saturday and ending August 10th. All new, fresh goods at real bargains. You can't resist them if you come in. Just what you want when you want it, at ridiculously low prices. Come and see.

Mid-Summer Bargain Feast.—The Mid-Season Bargain Feast begins at the Mathers & March store next Saturday and ends August 10th. A trip to this store will be a money-saving trip for you. Just what you want and just when you want it at a great saving. The newest summer goods at greatly reduced prices. This sale is not to make money, but to make friends. Don't fail to come in during the sale. You can't dodge these bargains. They'll jump at you.

The Gazette.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1912.

New Advertisements.

Groceries—Berukopf's.
For Sale—Claude Copley.
Free—Evans Clothing Co.
Help Wanted—I. J. Focht.
Bargain Feast—Mathers & March.
The Best Equipped Store—Cohen's.
Some More Good Books—H. L. Blatchley.
Universal Portland Cement—Geo. M. Spalding.
A Clearing Sale of White Shoes—L. B. Finkelstein.

Late Local Brevities.

—Only one prisoner in the county jail.

—Firemen's parade at Galeton next Thursday.

—David Lee is visiting relatives at Scranton.

—Miss Hazel Bliss visited in Elmira last week.

—Miss Anna Shaw visited relatives at Troy last week.

—Israel Cohen had business in New York city last week.

—The man who has no enemies is six feet under ground.

—Miss Ina Austin, of Corry, is visiting relatives in town.

—Fine catches of bass are reported daily by local fishermen.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Kibler are visiting relatives at Erie.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Kibler are visiting relatives at Erie.

—W. D. VanHorn was in New York city the first of the week.

—Mrs. Alfred Smart visited relatives at Osceola last week.

—Alex Wass, of Little Marsh was a visitor in town Saturday.

—Mrs. C. D. Clark is visiting her daughter at Cortland, N. Y.

—The Dreamland picture show has closed for an indefinite time.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lee T. English are visiting relatives at Newberry.

Edwin Matson, of Johnson, N H., is in town for a few days.

—Prof. M. F. Jones, of Blossburg, was a visitor in town Saturday.

—Prof. W. R. Longstreet, of Mansfield, was in town last Saturday.

—Miss Myrtle Bryden, of Joliet, Ill., is visiting relatives in town.

—Mrs. T. W. Tipple is visiting her son, Lewis Tipple, at Olean, N. Y.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Thurber were Sunday visitors in Williamsport

—George O'Connor, of Tioga, West Virginia, is visiting relatives in town

—Miss Ethel Hallock has been visiting friends at Mills the past week

—Misses Kate and Barbara Wilbur are visiting relatives in Elkland

—Miss Mildred Emberger visited relatives in Corning and Elmira last week.

Mrs H M Ritter, of Gaines, was the guest of Mrs. J. W. Ritter last week.

—Mr and Mrs Wilfred Jordan, of Rochester, are visiting relatives in town.

Mrs William Fries, of Puelo, Washington, is visiting relatives in town.

—Charles Price, of Rochester, N Y., is visiting his parents in this place.

Miss Briggs, of Delta, Ohio, is the guest of her sister, Mrs John A Latzer

Mrs John Dengle, of Patton, Pa., is the guest of her sister, Mrs J. L. Snyder.

The First National Bank building has been brightened with a new coat of red paint

—Mr and Mrs Wayne M Pitts, of Mansfield, were visitors in town last Saturday.

—Mrs Barney Loegus, of T[illegible]da, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Celia Schwartz.

Mrs Katherine Bastian is visiting her daughter, Mrs. D. A. Smith, at Punxsutawney

Rev R Wandalowski and John Curtin, of Morris, had business in town last Friday

Mrs Mary H Dartt, of Scranton, is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs Mary Landrus.

—Mrs M A Durif and daughter, Miss Antoinette Durif, visited friends in Elmira last week.

—W. J. Mathers joined Mrs. Mathers here last week for a few days' visit with relatives.

—Miss Amy Bernard has returned home from a two weeks' vacation with relatives at Erie.

—Mrs. Chas. Ramsdell and daughter, Miss Neva Ramsdell, are guests of Mrs. Flora Swan.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred O. Beach, of Harrisburg, visited friends in town a few days last week.

—C. H. Ashton, Esq., and Hon. A. B. Hitchcock, of Knoxville, motored to Wellsboro on Monday.

—Misses Emma C. and Bertha Yaudes, of Ithaca, N. Y., are visiting friends in this borough.

—Mrs. Byron McCloskey, of Oswego, N. Y., has been visiting Miss Jennie King the past week.

—Miss Edith Chaffee, of Hornell, N. Y., is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Alexander Leslie.

—Miss Bertha Calhoun, of Elmira, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Calhoun.

—Miss Hazel Jordan returned last week with Mrs. M. S. Collins, of Rochester, for a two weeks' visit.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Channell returned home Sunday morning from their three months' trip in Europe.

—Ex-County Commissioner S. O. Putnam, of Covington, was a pleasant caller at the Gazette office Tuesday.

—C. B. Hanyen, Sr., of Rutland, who has been ill for a long time, is a patient at Forest Lawn Sanitarium.

—Mrs. Jeanette Harding and her granddaughter, Miss Ila Sullivan, of Elmira, are visiting relatives in town.

—Mrs. Mabel Kress Brown, of Pittsburg, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Sarah E. Nichols on Waln street.

—Miss Mary Beverson, of Philadelphia, is visiting at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Landrus.

—Miss Almina Radeker, of Syracuse, N. Y., has been the guest of Mrs. Floyd Emberger the past week.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Hazlett are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Bertha Blanchard, at "Hazelhurst," R. D. 8.

—Charles F. Lutes, of Fredonia, Kansas, joined Mrs. Lutes here last Sunday evening for a few days' visit.

—Joseph Williams, of New York city, is visiting at the home of his parents, Hon. and Mrs. Geo. W. Williams.

—Mr. and Mrs. Everitt McMurtry, of Covington, were guests last week of Sheriff and Mrs. Lyman D. Goodspeed.

—William MacNulty, Jr., of South Wilmington, Illinois, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William MacNulty.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wilson, of Philadelphia, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Wilson's mother, Mrs. William Brew.

—Mr and Mrs. Leo Walz returned home Saturday from a week's camp in a tent on the mountains in the Black Forest.

Miss Charlotte King, of New York, and Miss Sarah King, of Philadelphia, are visiting their mother, Mrs. John King.

—Mr. and Mrs Arthur Gifford and two sons, of Harrisburg, spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Smith.

—Mrs. Arthur W. Spencer, who has been ill the past two weeks with a severe attack of throat trouble, is gradually improving.

—Mrs. Samuel Clyde and daughters, Virginia and Alice, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Clyde's mother, Mrs. John I. Mitchell.

—John Doumaux and Mr. and Mrs Lincoln Doumaux and son, Jerome, of Rochester, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. Y. Doumaux.

—Mrs George D James and her daughter and son, Miss Mabel and Walter James, visited relatives at Williamsport last week

—The Gatekeeper has moved from the Scheidweiler block on Main street to the W. E. Bliss building, corner of Pearl and Crafton streets

—Mr and Mrs Fred S Webb and son, Lynn, have been visiting their son, Lewis W Webb, at Ballston Lake, N. Y., the past week.

The Pastime Theater gives three full reels of motion pictures every evening for five cents. What more can you ask for your money?

Rex Warriner left Monday for Altoona to resume his position as trap drummer with the orchestra at the Orpheum Theatre in that city.

Mr and Mrs Carl Fuller, of Elmira, are visiting at the home of Mrs Fuller's parents, Mr. and Mrs Jacob Cole, on German street

Leon Johnson and family, of Philadelphia, are visiting Mrs John[son's] parents, Mr and Mrs Theodore Johnson, of Nichols street

Mrs [illegible] Wheeler and her granddaughter, Miss Lois Wheeler, are visiting at the home of Mrs Wheeler's son, Charles [illegible] Wheeler, of Galeton.

The Mansfield Advertiser says that "Wellsboro electricity users pay twice as much as those in Mansfield, and all other towns and cities near here pay more"

Miss Glenora Wise, of Horseheads, N. Y., who is engaged in the millinery business at that place, is spending a few weeks' vacation with friends in town

—The Helvetian Milk Condensing Company has voluntarily increased the schedule price of milk five cents per hundred for the months of August and September.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Wilcox and daughter and son, Margaret and Howard Wilcox, of Bridgeville, near Pittsburg, are visiting relatives and friends in town.

—The Dillon grocery and restaurant, formerly conducted by Ralph Roff, was closed yesterday by the Sheriff on executions issued for rent and other obligations.

—Mrs. Emma A. Lounsbury, of New York city, formerly of Wellsboro, is the guest of Mrs. M. L. Klock.

—Lee Fischler, of Newberry, was a Sunday visitor in town.

—Miss Beatrice Wheeler and Miss Emma Wallers, of Binghamton, N. Y., have returned home after spending a few days with relatives and friends in Wellsboro and vicinity.

—Mrs. Charles Lose suffered from a severe attack of ptomaine poisoning last week. On Thursday evening she was removed to the home of Mr. Lose's parents in Williamsport.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Moore and Miss Lynette Field motored to Galeto last Saturday, where they were joined by Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Shaw and left on a trip to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

—Ralph Tate left Monday evening for Charleston, South Carolina, where he has secured a position on the government channel survey on the Savannah river, about forty miles from Charleston.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Austin and daughter, Miss Florence Austin, of Wheeling, West Virginia arrived here Tuesday in their Cutting touring car for a two weeks' visit with relatives and friends.

—Mrs. Ida Benson, of Wellsboro, was called to the city the first of the week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Charles H. Benson, who died in the People's Hospital at Sayre, Pa.—Elmira Telegram.

—On Monday morning County Commissioners Cooper and Smith took Mrs. Jessie Watkins, of Knoxville, to the Blossburg Hospital, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis. The patient was accompanied by Mrs. Smith.

—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Morgan and Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Klock, of this borough, Mrs. Emma Lounsbury, of New York, and Mrs. Olive Lutes, of Covington, are spending the week at the Gardner cottage on Pine creek.

—The auto bus made its second trip from Troy to Wellsboro on Tuesday. The management announce that another sixteen-passenger car has been purchased and as soon as received a thrice-a-week service will be inaugurated between Troy and Wellsboro.

—During the month of August St. Paul's Episcopal church will be closed, as the pastor, Rev. Frederick Diehl, will be away on his vacation. Rev. Diel and his family left yesterday for Gettysburg, where they will spend two weeks with relatives near that city.

—Mrs. William O'Connor, of this borough, and Mr. and Mrs. Koelble, of New York, motored to Williamsport last Wednesday and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Potter, of that city, formerly of Morris. They left Thursday for Mountain Lake, Maryland, Mrs. Potter accompanying them.

—Seth O. Daggett, of Hughesville, was in town the first of the week on business. It is understood that Mr. Daggett is negotiating for the purchase of the Hotel Wilcox. He will be remembered as a former landlord of this hotel. An inventory of the hotel property is being taken, and it is reported that there are two other prospective purchasers.

—Last Thursday evening while two children of Walton Butler and their two cousins were driving down the hill near the home of Arthur Brooks in Charleston a portion of the harness broke and frightened the horse, which ran away. The Butler boy, aged 8 years, was thrown out and struck against a telephone pole, sustaining severe injuries to his back.

—Lieutenant Charles T. King, son of Mrs John A King, of this borough, and Miss Pauline Tiernan, of Wayne, West Virginia, were married July 18th, in San Francisco. Lieutenant and Mrs. King will leave San Francisco, August 5th, for Manila, where they will reside eighteen months. Mr King is surgeon on board the U. S. transport "Sherman," which plys between San Francisco and Manila.

The oil portrait of Hon Robert K Young, ex Auditor General, which was on exhibition in the show window of the Siemens' furniture store a few weeks ago, has been hung with those of former Auditor Generals in the Auditor General's Department at Harrisburg. Mr Young's portrait was painted for the State by M H Keverkian, of Philadelphia, and is an excellent likeness. It was hung under his personal supervision

In addition to conducting one of the largest insurance agencies in Tioga county, Leon H Klock is some ad writer. Last week he was notified by the King Paint Co., of Brooklyn, N. Y., that he was the winner of the cut glass water set which was offered by the company to their local agents, Gardner & Waiz, for the best advertisement written on the Wadsworth Paints. The set consists of a tray, pitcher and half dozen glasses and is valued at \$[illegible]

George W [illegible] died at his home on Queen street about [illegible] o'clock yesterday morning after an illness of several weeks. He was [illegible] years of age and spent the greater portion of his life in Charleston, where he was engaged in farming. About a year ago he sold his farm on the State road, just outside the borough limits, and purchased the home on Queen street where he died. Mr [illegible] was a hard working industrious farmer and by close economy accumulated a valuable property. He is survived by his widow.

It will be of interest to many readers to learn that Colonel Roosevelt was responsible for the name of Bull Moose, which has been pinned on his party. It happened in this way. When the Colonel arrived in Chicago the Saturday night prior to the meeting of the National convention, he realized that he was up against the toughest proposition of his political career. Roosevelt was asked how he felt when he arrived and tackled the impossible job that faced him. He threw back his shoulders, thumped his fist and said: "I feel like a Bull Moose."

—A few days ago while Max Tombs was in New York city he took a trip to Coney Island. In visiting the places of amusement he went into a sideshow where he was agreeably surprised to find the Bradleys, father and son, on exhibition as the "American Giants." Henry Bradley, the father, who is a former resident of Wellsboro, is seven feet and one inch in height and his son, 20 years of age, is seven feet and seven inches. They are advertised as the "tallest men in America." When on exhibition Mr. Bradley wears a Prince Albert coat with silk hat and his son appears in an officer's uniform with helmet. The senior Bradley was pleased to meet the young man from his former home.

Siemens—Harkness.

Sergeant G. Henry Siemens and Miss Sarah Harkness were united in marriage yesterday at 12:30 p. m., at the home of the bride on Kelsey street.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. C. Shaw, the only guests present being Mrs. Mary J. Locke, of Palmyra, N. Y., sister of the bridegroom, and Dr. and Mrs. J. I. VanWert, of Patton, the latter being a sister of the bride. Following the ceremony a wedding luncheon was served by Miss Josephine Moran. The house decorations were sweet peas.

The bride was attired in a gown of white serge. Her going-away suit was a dark blue foulard silk with hat to match.

Mr. and Mrs. Siemens left on the afternoon train for a short wedding journey, showered with the congratulations of their many friends, who wish them a long and happy life.

Engraved Cards.—Fifty engraved cards and plate for \$1.00, at this office; 100 for \$1.50. Call and see samples of cards and wedding stationery, for which we are prepared to quote lower prices than any dealer in the county.

Republicans Endorse Taft.

At a meeting of the Republican County Committee at the court house Tuesday afternoon the following officers were elected: Paul J. Edwards, Chairman; Walter T. Urell, of Tioga, Treasurer; F. W. Coe, of Blossburg, Secretary.

Among the resolutions adopted by the committee, with but one dissenting vote, was the following:

"Resolved, that we reaffirm our steadfast adherence to Republican principles and to the Republican party, and pledge our loyal support to the nominees of the Republican National Convention, William Howard Taft and James S. Sherman."

And this despite the fact that at the April primary election the Roosevelt candidates for national delegates swept the county with a vote that surprised even the most enthusiastic admirers of the Colonel—Young winning out over Marsh, the Taft candidate, by a majority of 1617.

—Postmaster General Hitchcock has passed an order requiring all persons making use of the general delivery to furnish their name and address in writing, and their reason for using the general delivery. This order has not yet been received at the local postoffice, but when it comes it will be strictly enforced. This order is intended to stop the improper use of the general delivery system by young people who carry on clandestine correspondence.

—The Westfield Fourth of July Committee had \$100 left over from the proceeds of the celebration which they have donated to the home band.

—Miss Elizabeth Bailey, of Mansfield, has graduated as a trained nurse from the Nurses' Training School at New Rochelle, N. Y.

BASS FISHING

WE NOW HAVE IN STOCK A NEW, CLEAN AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

Bass Flies, Spinners, Reels, Leaders, Steel Rods, Artificial Minnows, Interchangeable Flies for Spinners, Bait Pails, Baskets, etc.

We Rent "PREST-O-LITE" Gas Tanks for Frog Hunting

HUCKLEBERRY PICKERS

FOR SALE FOR THE BALANCE OF THE SEASON AT

\$2.50

Roberts Hardware Company

WELLSBORO, PA.

WHAT IS THE REASON?

Everybody's Magazine recently said:

"The Savings Institutions of New York State have the care of more than \$1,252,000,000. They take good care of it. They don't waste it, speculate in it, steal it. In short they are managed as insurance companies ought to be."

THINK THIS OVER

WHAT THEY ARE DOING IN NEW YORK STATE WE ARE DOING IN PENNSYLVANIA. WE CAN TAKE CARE OF YOUR SAVINGS TO YOUR BEST INTERESTS.

TIOGA COUNTY SAVINGS & TRUST CO.

THE ONLY SAVINGS BANK IN TIOGA COUNTY.

A Trip to This Store will be a money-saving trip for you.

Mid-Season

Just what you want and just when you want it, at a big saving.

Bargain Feast

Commencing Saturday, August 3d and Ending Saturday, August 10th

An Extraordinary Bargain Sale of More Than Usual Interest

A sale that is not to make money but friends. All over the store you will find bargains that will more than please you. Goods that you want, goods that you need.

Remember we have not bought up a lot of merchandise especially for this sale. But are giving you values right out of regular stock. Goods that you have bought and seen in this store right along.

The shrewd, thrifty buyer will be quick to take advantage of this great offer and buy now.

We are going to crowd this store with satisfied buyers and we earnestly invite you to be one of them.

If You Get Caught in This Shower of Bargains You Will Be Lucky

Mathers & March

THE STYLE STORE FOR WOMEN

...S AT JAIL GOODS

Congress Passes Bill That May Upset Convict Labor.

Measure If Enacted by Senate Probably Would Mark Beginning of the End of Long Struggle Between States and Unions.

Washington.—Almost unnoticed the house has passed a bill which may mark the beginning of the end of a struggle which organized labor has been making for over a hundred years against convict-made goods, writes the Washington correspondent of the New York Evening Post. This bill, which was introduced by Representative Booher of Missouri, provides, in effect, that "all goods . . . manufactured wholly or in part by convict labor, or in any prison or reformatory, transported into any state . . . shall, upon arrival and delivery in such state, be subject to the operation and effect of the laws of such state . . . and shall not be exempt therefrom by reason of being introduced in original packages or otherwise."

"Should this pass both houses," said Julian Leavitt, author of recent magazine articles on the prisons of the United States, "it would root out the contract system from all the state prisons in a few years."

The bill has a long and, to labor, discouraging history. It was originally framed by the industrial commission of 1900. It has been pushed by the labor people ever since, but with little progress until the present congress. Recently, however, it has had the support not only of the labor people, but also of employers of free labor in several states who, as the report of the house committee on labor affirms, "unite in affirming that when any convict-made product is placed in competition with the product of free labor the market becomes demoralized, even a small sale affecting prices far out of proportion to the amount of the sale. Every state objects to being made the market for convict-made goods produced in other states."

It appears that half the states in the union have abolished the contract system in their prisons, while the other half retain it in one form or another. The abolition states, however, have merely become the dumping ground for the convict-made goods of other states, so that working women of New York, for example, still must meet convict competition from Maryland, Kentucky, Missouri and so on, although New York herself drove out the contract system in 1894. The bill simply aims to subject convict-made goods to the laws of the particular state into which they are imported.

"The manufacturers," said Representative Hensley of Missouri, in reporting the bill to the house, "look upon the competition of prison-made goods from other states as a special grievance.

Organized labor, it is understood, as well as some of the manufacturing interests of the country, are combining their efforts to urge upon the senate the necessity for the passage of this bill. It is now in the keeping of the senate committee on judiciary.

HIGH SCHOOL IN COUNTRY

Institution is Dedicated on the Plains of Western Kansas—Has Modern Equipment.

Topeka, Kan.—A rural high school on the plains far from town or village yet with all the modern equipment of a city high school, has just been dedicated in Harper county in western Kansas by E. T. Fairchild, state superintendent of public instruction, who returned here.

The building stands upon a five-acre plot where space is laid out for demonstration classes in agriculture. It has an auditorium with a seating capacity of 300. It is proposed that the new school serve also as a civic and social center for the township. Lecture courses and political and literary meetings will be held there for the benefit of farmers and families who find little leisure to drive miles to town.

The building contains domestic science and manual training laboratories and a fully equipped gymnasium.

Where Explorers May Reap Glory.

There is some work left for the explorer to do even though the sources of the Nile have been discovered and the north pole secret is out. A writer in the National Geographic Magazine says of Western China: "It is my firm conviction that when this terra incognita is explored peaks will be found rivaling even Mt. Everest itself."

Cheap Cleaner.

A bicycle pump is a good substitute for a vacuum cleaner in getting dust from nooks and crannies in furniture, statuary, plaster casts, carved furniture or any crevices where it may lie in spite of dust cloth and brush. Put the open end of the rubber tubing over the surface to be cleaned and working the pump vigorously with the foot. A soft dust cloth will do the rest.

Day of the Whip.

The dreaded "cat" is probably the best known of old naval punishments. Whipping was provided for at least as long ago as the fifteenth century and in Drake's time the regular flogging of the ship's boys by the boatswain on Monday morning was regarded as the only means of insuring a fair wind for the rest of the week.

Easy Ink Eraser.

A blot of ink on your paper may be easily removed by means of one of those little emery cardboard strips that are used for manicuring the nails. Just rub it lightly over the ink after blotting carefully and it will remove every trace yet leave the paper in good condition.

Cardinal's Hat

Photographed by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

Current events continue to be well represented in the fashions. The famous red hat of the new American cardinals has been copied for this summer, and it will prove a fine protection from the sun's rays, besides reminding us of an important event.

"FRUIT" SACHET THE LATEST

Quaint Conceit of the Season Has Made Its Way Into Deserved Popularity.

Quite one of the quaintest conceits of the season is the "fruit" sachet. Instead of the little flat satin perfumed sachets to which one is accustomed one now uses small clusters of grapes in natural colors, purple and green, arranged quite flat with a circle of small leaves around, white cherries, delicately flushed with pink, tiny apples, some quite green, others rosy, and greenish yellow limes, all are requisitioned.

The "fruit" is composed of silk or velvet, hand-tinted, and is filled with sweet-smelling ground spices and perfumed powder, so that it diffuses a fragrant odor and delicately scents the lingerie or garments among which it is placed.

PRETTY LITTLE COAT

A child's coat in blue or green of rough cheviot, with the collar and cuffs of white peau de chamois finished with narrow braid.

She Made Her Furs.

Some very pretty afternoon and evening scarfs and muffs have been made by girls, using fur and marabout trimmings left over from former years. One girl had yards of swansdown that had trimmed her first party cloak. She cut the bands in half lengthwise, making a band a little over an inch wide. This she sewed on the edges of a scarf of fawn-colored cloth, with two bands at even intervals between the edges. She made also a big soft muff to match with the swansdown bands. The hat she wears with these is of white beaver with a white marabout band and standing feather at the left.—Harper's Bazar.

Faded With Stuff of Life.

[illegible] of a girl's high school [illegible] Latin [illegible] the [illegible] man [illegible] contest [illegible] "[illegible] [illegible] more [illegible] the next day [illegible] time of the [illegible] of the [illegible] boy [illegible] as an [illegible] emphasis [illegible] of what school should not be like.—Dakota Leader.

Smocking and Braiding.

Smocking and braiding are trimming notions that have lately had a revival not only for children's dresses, but also for blouses and matinees.

Just a Plume.

Large hat shapes of velvet in all colors require no trimming but the single plume, and with the French curl at the end.

ENJOY WHIRL OF LIFE

STRANGE FASCINATION EXERCISED BY GREAT CITY.

Bowery Lodging House Dwellers Find the Excitement There That Previously Has Been Denied Them—The Situation.

The other day a ruddy-faced, clear-eyed man was discovered at the corner of Twenty-third street and Broadway, carrying the banner of a cheap restaurant, according to a New York letter to the Cincinnati Times-Star. There was nothing of the downtrodden and forlorn about him. He watched the panorama which unfolded before him with wide eyes, interested in every detail as a child might be in a new toy.

"I can get you a better job than this," said a man who was interested in him, at first sight. "I can find you a place where you can make $12 a week, and the work is not hard."

"I don't want it," said the old man, promptly. "I'm having the best time of my life right now."

He had been a farmer all his life. For years he had struggled with a hillside farm in Vermont. His one recreation was to read a city paper. By and by his four sons grew up, left the farm, and have been modestly successful.

"When my wife died I came to the city," said he. "My boys send me $5 a week and I make enough more by odd jobs of this sort to keep me. And, say! I'm living for the first time in my life! I'm enjoying myself, I tell you. There's a man living down at the lodging house where I get a 25-cent room every night who used to be a bank burglar, and he tells me the stories of his life. And there's a fellow who says he's a count—he talks like one, anyhow—and there's a major in the English army, and a sea captain and a professor who got fired by his university—they say for cheating at cards—and a man they say used to be a minister and killed a man. Every night fellows like that come in and there's always something happening. It's exciting—and I spent all my life hard at work on a hill farm. I'm twenty years younger than I was when I came to town and as long as I get a couple of meals a day and a place to sleep, I'm happy. What do I want with a $12-a-week job, Mister? I wouldn't change places with the mayor."

A city missionary heard the story.

"That is why you cannot reform a man who has tasted life in a lodging house," said he. "Excitement is in the air. Every newcomer has a life history that is more interesting than fiction. Little wonder they will not 'come back.'"

The Net Results.

When Ollie James, new junior United States senator from Kentucky, first broke into politics in his native county of Crittenden he had occasion to try a case before a rural magistrate. When the trial was ended the magistrate invited the young lawyer to go home to dinner with him. As they sat down at the table the old man said:

"Ollie, it pains me mightily to see you messin' in with politics."

"Why so?" inquired James.

"Ollie, my son," said the magistrate, "politics ain't a fittin' pursuit for any young man. Look at me! I started in politics when I was young and hopeful, just like you are now. I have held all the positions of trust in the gift of the people of my home district—I have been school trustee, road supervisor and constable and justice of the peace. But now, an old man, all I've got to show for my years of ceaseless political activities is a lot of warm enemies and cold friends."—Saturday Evening Post.

Believes Everything Father Says.

Park S. Florea, national secretary of the Adscript club, has a little son, Edward, who believes everything his father says, whether it is said seriously or jokingly. Once when warning his son to keep away from the heels of a cow, Mr. Florea told the boy a cow can kick a mile at least that is what Edwards says.

The boy is visiting relatives near Harrisburg, Ind. While at play he saw a cow, fully a mile away, and he ran and hid in the haymow, according to a story told at Connersville. The boy said his papa, who was reared on a farm, had told him there was no limit to the reach of a cow's kick, and that he thought it would be safer to hide while one was in sight. It was with difficulty the boy was convinced that his father merely wanted him to keep out of the cow's reach.—Indianapolis News.

The Childless Apartment.

Blinkins and his wife live in one of these fashionable, childless apartment houses. The visiting friend speaks.

"Say, what became of that pretty bull terrier you used to have around to keep Mrs. Blinkins company during the day?"

"The management wouldn't stand for it, so we gave him away. We ventured a canary, but they kicked on that. I suggested some goldfish, but Mrs. Blinkins said they reminded her of swimming snakes."

"How did you finally agree?"

"Easy enough. I bought her one of those Mexican jumping beans. It's quiet as a mouse. Say, Clara get our little Pedro and make him do some of his stunts."

Man Worships Something.

Man is so constituted that he must worship something, he must have some object to which he shall bow down, he must have something before him to which he may look up, he must have something before him which will lift his thoughts from the earth, and make him feel that there is something greater than himself.—Carlyle.

They Go Together.

If God writes "opportunity" on one side of your door, he writes "responsibility" on the other side.—Gracey.

COMPARTMENTS IN THE BAG

One of the Newest and Most Welcome of the Many Recent Fads of Fashion.

If you once have owned a fourfold bag you will never again be without one. Into the separate compartments can go buttons, hooks and eyes, thread and sewing utensils and a small piece of work, and there is no wild hunting for the article needed as in a one-piece bag.

These bags may be made in any size, but a convenient size is made from a yard and three-quarters of five-inch flowered ribbon with colored satin edges. Cut the ribbon into four strips of equal length, double each strip and overcast the edges together to form a small bag. Turn in the top to the depth of an inch for the heading and run with a double line of sewing for a casing.

Use two yards of number one or baby satin ribbon for a drawstring, cutting in separate yard pieces. Rip the stitches on the outside of the casing between the line of sewing, and run the drawstring through the outside of each of the four bags, tying the ends in a fluffy bow. Start the other drawstrings at the opposite end with two bags to each side and run around the four, using the inner side of the casing. Tie ends in a bow.

To keep the bags from sliding on the drawstring, tack the two on each side together, running a stitch or two in the frill just above the casing. This makes them draw easily on one string.

Beauty and Happiness.

Does beauty bring happiness?

One of the most beautiful women in the world thinks that by itself it cannot, but says that every woman has a charm for some man.

"Every woman is charming in some way to somebody," she says.

"Beauty of itself cannot bring happiness; frequently it is a snare to the woman who possesses it. One cannot be beautiful forever, and love that centers only round a woman's beauty turns to hate when she grows old.

"I have known ugly women who charmed men by their grace of manner, their high intelligence, their kindliness of heart. You may say that is little consolation to the woman hungry for beauty but I know how little of a man's heart the woman has who holds him by beauty alone."

The Semidress.

The simple bodice with the low shoulder finished by a wide hem and the full length close fitting sleeves attached to the lining of the bodice, is a feature of some of the newest frocks, although the majority of gowns show the elbow length peasant sleeve such as we have worn for some time past. This sleeve and the modified peasant sleeve will undoubtedly be worn during the summer. The skirts of all semidressy frocks escape the ground all around and are as narrow as ever. They are made either quite simple and finished with a row of buttons down the entire length of the front, a smart new feature, or they have the kneedeep tunic.—Harper's Bazar.

Dainty Pillows.

Without sacrificing any of the daintiness of her household decorative efforts the housewife today rejoices to introduce the note of purity and simplicity into the color and glitter of her surroundings, the result is not a little bizarre as well as pleasing.

Pillowcases on the whole are much darker and more serviceable than they were and pretty things of a pale soft color and trimmed with lace are reserved for the bedroom or the boudoir. Sometimes, though, the cases are rich and a thread of gold or silver often runs through them.

Baked Fish.

After washing the fish salt and pepper it [illegible] and stuff it with a dressing made of half pint of bread one onion and a little parsley a little red pepper chopped fine salt and a little [illegible] two eggs a teaspoon of butter and four pickles or three fresh tomatoes in the pan with the fish add some water and baste over the fish while baking. You can use canned tomatoes if you haven't the fresh ones.

PAPER BAG COOKING

Great System Perfected by M. Soyer, Famous London Chef.

MUST FOLLOW DIRECTIONS.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.

"Be sure you are right—then go ahead," said Davy Crockett, the backwoods sage. The saying has no more pertinent application than to the wonder-working of paper bags cookery. Being sure you are right, you can go ahead to admiration. If you are right, you will have none but good words for the process. Otherwise—other words.

Paper bag cookery saves trouble, expense, and time, makes better returns in flavor and substance, and is a sworn foe to dyspepsia. Hence, it is a dispenser of sweetness and light. Whatever helps the great mass to easier and better living is a distinct gain for humanity. Any woman of average intelligence can learn in half an hour, if she pays attention, the essential rudiments of using this system. After that, use will teach the fine points far better than any lecturer or demonstrator could do it.

But it will not do to half-hear or half-remember. If you are a novice, or even a prospective paper bag cook, read over and over the paper bag commandments before beginning—and read them again the next day, and the next, and still the next. They are not perfunctory but vital. Also, in following out recipes given, stick to your text.

Baked Apple Sauce.—Peel and core six firm apples of good flavor, tart rather than sweet. Stick three cloves in each and put bits of mace and cinnamon in the core-spaces. Put them in well-buttered bag with two heaping cups of sugar and half a tumbler of water. Cook thirty minutes. Have the oven very hot at first, but slack heat after seven minutes. Lemon juice instead of water makes a richer-flavored sauce. In that case add half a cup more sugar at the outset.

Apple Pudding.—Beat three fresh eggs very light, add two cups sugar, half a cup creamed butter, the strained juice of a lemon, and the grated yellow peel, a very little salt, half a teaspoonful of powdered cornstarch, a pint of raw grated apple and half a pint of rich milk. Beat hard for several minutes, then pour into a well-buttered bag and bake for thirty minutes in a hot oven. Leave room for the pudding to rise in sealing the bag. Cook on a trivet set upon the grid-shelf. Serve with hard sauce or wine sauce as preferred. This if eaten hot. If eaten cold, whipped cream is the thing for it.

Sweet Potato Pudding.—Make a batter as for apple pudding. Use a cup more sugar, else only half a pint of grated raw sweet potato. Sweet potatoes take as much sugar as crab apples to make them taste sweet. The creamier the milk the better—unless it is creamy increase the proportion of butter. Cook in a well-buttered bag—fifty minutes will not be too long for it. Make a peep-hole in the upper bag—unless the pudding is browned and firm, cook it a while longer.

Banana Pudding.—Beat three eggs light, saving out one white. Add a generous cup of sugar, a cup of stale cake, crumbled fine, half a cup of creamed butter, a cup of milk, beat all together, then add two large or three small bananas, sliced thin, the juice of half a lemon and a teaspoonful of lemon extract. Bake in a very well-buttered bag for thirty minutes. Take out, cover with meringue, strew a little shred candied peel over the meringue, set in the oven to harden, then serve hot with wine or lemon sauce.

GOOD THINGS IF CHEAP.

By Nicolas Soyer, Chef of Brooks' Club, London.

Fillet of Beef a la Mirande.—Take a pound and a half of rump steak and cut it into neat slices, about an eighth of an inch thick and two and a half inches long and broad. Dust each of these lightly with black pepper, melt an ounce of butter and skim it free from froth and add to it as much finely minced garlic as will lie on the point of a very small knife. Lay the fillets in this and let them steep for an hour, turning frequently (the dish must stand in a warm place, or the butter will set). Then take out, put in a well-buttered bag, and place on broiler in the oven, leaving it to cook for half an hour. Meanwhile knead an ounce of flour with an ounce of butter, add to it by degrees a pint of strong well-flavored stock, place in a clean saucepan, and stir all one way until it is the consistency of cream, then add half a pound of previously peeled mushrooms, the juice of half a lemon, fried crum seeds, a teaspoonful of China soy, and two drops anchovy essence. Make very hot. Pile the mushrooms in the middle of a hot dish, arrange the fillets around it and garnish with a wall of mashed potato. Serve at once.

Irish Stew.—Cut up two or three pounds of mutton in the ordinary way (leave very little fat). Add salt and pepper to taste. Add six large onions, peeled and finely chopped, and two pounds of peeled and thinly sliced potatoes and a bunch of sweet herbs. Place in bag and add half a tumbler of cold water. Place on broiler in hot oven. Allow from minutes.

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PAPER BAG LUNCHEON.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.

The luncheon was the main reason for being a paper bag fraction pure and simple. This, however, is not saying that it would not answer for bridge, indeed, for any mild feminine festivity. This festivity was not strictly feminine. Like the moon, it had a man in it—a man who has eaten in the most famous places all round the world. Praise from him, therefore, was "Approbation from Sir Hubert Stanley." I meant the paper bag stuff to have it because I knew that it deserved it.

MENU

Canteloupe a la Frivole
Broiled Squab with Bacon
Corn Pudding Sweet Potatoes in Syrup
Stuffed Green Peppers
Relishes
Spiced Grapes Plum Jelly
Tomato Chutney
Salad
Romaine and Tomatoes, French Dressing
Pimento Cheese Sandwiches
Dessert
Cheesecake Patties Grapes Oranges
Peaches Pears

After breakfast I put my sweet potatoes on to boil, choosing them smooth of even size and neither too big nor too little. In thirty minutes they were done enough and, peeled under cold water to save discoloration, they were out of hand even before I was through making the sandwiches.

In the meantime the squab livers had been boiling tender in slightly salted water, with just a dash of tobasco in default of a small red pepper pod. When they were tender, they were mashed fine, with a lump of butter and plenty of browned bread crumbs made ready the day before. The mixing done, I cut out the cores of my green peppers, poured boiling salt water upon them, let it stand just half a minute, then dropped them in cold water, took them out, drained them, and stuffed them with liver and crumbs, after which they were set to wait the hour of cooking.

Scraping corn for the pudding I found that half a dozen big ears yielded almost a pint of pulp. Then I beat up three eggs very light, with a big pinch of salt, a tablespoonful of sugar and plenty of red and black pepper. Into the eggs went the corn pulp, after it half a cup of soft butter, last of all a big cup of top-milk, more than half cream. It would not hurt by standing, so it went on ice like the other things.

The cheesecakes had been baked the previous afternoon—hence, there remained only the salad, the squab and the canteloupe to make ready. As soon as my bags were greased I lighted the oven, and by the time I had the corn pudding securely bagged the sweet potatoes smeared with butter, rolled in sugar, and put in their bag with more butter, sugar and lemon juice, the oven was ready for them. I gave them each a shelf, putting the potatoes on the lower one—being already nearly cooked they would take only twelve minutes. When they came out the stuffed peppers, in a thickly-buttered bag, with a lump of butter and a tablespoonful of water added, took their place. I turned on full heat for three minutes, then slacked it as I had done at first. Next I washed and wiped my squab—six beauties, fatter than butter—stuffed them lightly with soft bread crumb, seasoned with salt, pepper, a very little chopped celery and shreds of tart apple, wrapped them in thin broad bacon slices, and put them in their bag. Since they needed no water, the bag could stand a little while unharmed. I improved the idle minute by slipping into my company frock. Safely buttoned up, I went back to work. The corn pudding was done—so were the peppers—they had been in the oven about eighteen minutes. All the bags were set in pans down under the oven, protected from the flame by the broiler pan, inverted.

The squab bag now went on the upper oven shelf because I knew they were better if cooked quickly. I left the heat on full for ten minutes, then slacked it a little more than half. Ad interim, I had been preparing the canteloupe, taking out the seed, making tiny cuts in the flesh and sprinkling lightly with sugar, then pouring gently around the inside of each a spoonful of yellow chartreuse. An experiment, this, but one that I shall repeat—it evoked such enthusiasm.

People began coming before the last melon was finished. They trouped into the kitchen, sniffing cheerfully. The dishes sat ready—in a trice, I had out the bags of vegetables. Murmurs of admiration greeted what each of them revealed, and the murmurs swelled to a chorus triumphant when at last the squabs lay plump, juicy, most delicately browned in their allotted platter.

Luncheon speedily followed the usual course. We ate the fat, drank the sweet, and found all things good. This I say, not vainglory, but in due meed to paper bag cookery. The only man said, looking up from his plate at last, "I never really tasted squab before."

And when the luncheon was over the washing up was greatly shortened by the fact of no pans.

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Few American Negroes in London.

"There are a few American negroes in London," says a New York Sun correspondent, "but most of the race in England are young men from the British colonies who are studying law or medicine or taking regular collegiate courses. In the library at Lincolns inn, one of the noted inns of court or law schools of London, every man engaged in reading when a Sun correspondent was there the other day was a negro."

Professional Toastmasters.

Probably the most exclusive and mysterious profession is that of the toastmaster at a banquet. It is not an all day job, but the function of the supreme man, who can dominate a babbling assembly, anxious for food, and hold them with "Pray, my lords, ladies and gentlemen, silence for grace by ——" and the reverend gentleman gets up and bleats under the patronage of the toastmaster.—London Chronicle.

Mahomet and the Mountain.

Mahomet made the people believe that he would call a hill to him and from the top of it offer up his prayers for the observance of his law. The people assembled; Mahomet called the hill to come to him, again and again; and when the hill stood still he was never a whit abashed, but said: "If the hill will not come to Mahomet, Mahomet will go to the hill."—Bacon's Essay "Of Boldness."

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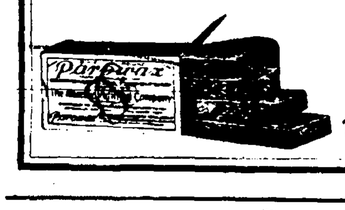

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NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

The CIVIL WAR

FIFTY YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

ly 25, 1862.

Great excitement existed at St. ouis, Mo., over the order of Gover- or Gamble authorizing General Scho- eld to order out the militia to sup- ress the Confederate partisans who ere doing much mischief abroad in e state.

An engagement took place on the atchie river, near Brownsville, Tenn.,

Major General Pope, at Washington, ssued the following order: "Hereafter o guards will be placed over private ouses or private property of any de- cription whatever. Commanding offi- ers are responsible for the conduct f troops under their command, and he articles of war and regulations of he army provide ample means for re- training them to the full extent re- uired for discipline and efficiency. Soldiers were called into the field to do battle against the enemy, and it is not expected that their force and en- ergy shall be wasted in the protec- tion of private property of those most hostile to the government. No sol- dier serving in this army shall here- after be employed in such service."

The Confederate steamer Cuba ar- rived at Mobile, Ala., after an exciting chase by the blockaders.

Two companies of Union troops guarding the bridge at Courtland, Ala., were surprised and captured by Con- federate cavalry.

A reconnoitering party of Union troops, under General Gibson fell in with a Confederate force near Orange Court House, Va., and drove them away, after a sharp skirmish.

A meeting of Irish citizens in St. Louis expressed indignation against their fellow-countrymen who were en- deavoring to avoid service in the mi- litia by taking refuge behind the Brit- ish consul.

President Lincoln issued a procla- mation warning all persons to cease from aiding, countenancing or abet- ting the rebellion, under penalty of having their property confiscated, un- der the act lately passed by congress.

July 26, 1862.

Madison Court House, Va., was oc- cupied by the First Connecticut cav- alry, after a skirmish with Confeder- ate cavalry.

Prominent citizens of Hayward county, Tennessee, were captured by Confederate partisans for selling cot- ton.

The Union transport schooner Lou- isa Reeves of New York, laden with forage for the Army of the Potomac, was captured by Confederates and burned at Coggin's Point, James river, Va.

A body of Missouri state militia met and defeated a company of par- tisans in the first conflict since the state militia had been called out by General Schofield, under Governor Gamble's authority to suppress the guerrillas.

A Union reconnoitering body de- feated a small force of Confederates in a skirmish at Youngs Crossroads, at the head of White Oak river, N. C.

A body of Union troops under Cap- tain Bradway came up with a body of partisans that they had a brush with the day before near the Moun- tain Store, twenty miles from Hous- ton, Mo., and completely routed them. The fight took place on the Big Piney river.

Large sums of money were being subscribed by towns, counties and states to provide a bounty fund for volunteers who should enlist under President Lincoln's call for 300,000 extra men.

July 27, 1862.

Two Confederate schooners were captured up the Chipoaks creek, James river, Va., near Claremont, by a boat expedition under command of Lieuten- ant Gibson of the United States gun- boat Yankee, and brought out of the creek without molestation, although a company of Confederate cavalry was stationed three-quarters of a mile dis- tant.

A reconnoitering expedition, consist- ing of the United States gunboats Paul Jones, Unadilla, Huron and Mad- gie, left Savannah bay and proceeded up the Ogeechee river, in Georgia, un- til they arrived near Fort James, the strength of which they discovered by bombarding it for about two hours, when they returned to their former anchorage.

A number of young women of New Albany, Ind., offered to act as clerks and saleswomen to replace the young men of that place who would enlist, promising to turn over half their sal- aries during the volunteers' absence, and surrender the positions to them on their return.

Richmond, Ky., was visited by a band of Confederate irregulars under John Morgan, the great partisan leader. The stores, houses and stables of Union men of the place were plun- dered.

July 28, 1862.

General Grant ordered General Sherman to take possession of all un- occupied stores, manufactories and dwellings in Memphis and to collect their rents for the benefit of the Unit- ed States government where the own- ers were Confederates absent from the place.

In reply to a letter written by Mr. Seward to the American minister at London, Earl Russell sent a dispatch to the British minister at Washington, in which he said: "From the moment that intelligence first reached this country that nine states and several millions of inhabitants of the great American Union had seceded, and had made war on the government of Presi- dent Lincoln, down to the present time, her majesty's government have pursued a friendly, open and consist- ent course. They have been neutral between the two parties to a civil war.

"At this moment they have nothing more at heart than to see the consum- mation of which the president speaks in his answer to the governors of certain states, namely, the blessing of this unnecesary and injurious war to a speedy and satisfactory conclu- sion."

There was a skirmish near Bayou Barnard, in the Cherokee Nation, in which the Union forces were reported victorious. Colonel Guitar of the Ninth Missouri, reinforced heavily, re- pulsed an attack of Confederates at Moore's Mills, seven miles east of Ful- ton, Mo., after a four hours' fight.

Parkersburg, Va., was thrown into a panic by a report that a band of partisans was on the way to attack the place. Money in the banks was carried into Ohio, the bridge was torn up and a committee appointed to ask the enemy not to burn the town.

July 29, 1862.

Major General Pope, accompanied by his staff, left Washington for the head- quarters of the army in the field. Be- fore his departure he orderd that passes to the lines of his forces should not be granted to others than those having official business there.

The English brig Napier was cap- trued by the U. S. S. S. Mystic while en- deavoring to run the blockade of Wil- mington, N. C.

The citizens of Mount Stirling, Ky., succeeded in driving off a party of ir- regulars with a loss reported of 75 in killed, wounded and taken pris- oners.

A Union force defeated a band of partisans near Bollingers Mills, Mo.

General Pope and his staff arrived at Warrenton, Va., at noon, creating great consternation among the seces- sionists, nearly all of whom had taken Confederate oaths of allegiance, and insisted that General Pope dared not carry out the intentions declared in his proclamation.

Colonel Lloyd of the Sixth Ohio cav- alry, pursuant of General Pope's or- ders, arrested all the male inhabitants of Luray, Va., and lodged them in the court house preparatory to giving them the oath of allegiance.

The Confederate batteries at Gene- sis Point, on Ogeechee river, were shelled by the national gunboats

Russellville, Ky., was captured by a band of Confederate partisans, the home guard being unable to drive off their attack.

A detachment of Union cavalry un- der Captain Dollin attacked a force of Confederate cavalry near Brownsville, Ky., capturing 50 of them. The Con- federates, reinforced, captured 29 men and 14 horses.

July 30, 1862.

John H. Morgan of the Confederate army, reported to Major General E. Kirby Smith, commanding the Confed- erate forces in eastern Tennessee, the result of his recent raid with regu- lar troops leaving Knoxville Tenn., on the Fourth of July, with 900 men, he captured 17 towns, destroying the national stores in each, dispersed 1,500 home guards, paroled 15 regu- lars, and returned on the 28th with 1,200 men, having traveled 1,000 miles in 24 days. The entire loss in killed, wounded and missing was less than 100.

The rebs contributed to the Confed- erate government by the chivalry of planters and others to be made into cannon and seized in New Orleans by General Butler were sold at auction in Boston.

John R. Lee, acting master of the U. S. S. S. E. B. Hale, grounded Todd Creek, Georgia, with a party and de- stroyed a Confederate salt works that was in successful operation.

An attempt to capture the rig Ach- illes, lying off Harrison's landing on the James river, by a body of Con- federates, was frustrated.

A body of guerrillas under Joe Thompson entered Paris, Ky., down the fire pole, took the sheriff and the clerks of the circuit and county courts prisoners, forced the keys to the jail from the jailer and liberated prisoners, obtained such indictments of citizens as they desired from the clerk of the circuit court, helped themselves to goods in the stores, took supper with the citizens, and left after dark. They were followed and slightly punished by a party of the Ninth Pennsylvania cav- alry.

July 31, 1862.

The secretary of war of the United States issued an order revoking all furloughs and leaves of absence from the army except those granted by the department, on Monday, the 11th of August, and ordering all officers capa- ble of service to join their regiments forthwith under penalty of dismissal from the service or court-martial. On Monday, August 19, the order warned, each regiment and corps would be mustered, the absentees would be marked, and if not appearing within 48 hours, would be dismissed from the service or treated as deserters.

Several vessels from the mortar fleet that had been operating on the Mis- sissippi under command of Commodore Porter arrived at Fortress Monroe.

The Confederate steamer Memphis was captured by the United States gunboat Magnolia, she having run the blockade of Charleston, S. C., on the night of the 27th.

HEAD OF FOOD REFEREE BOARD

Besides being president of Johns Hopkins university at Baltimore, Dr. Ira Remsen is chairman of the referee board of consulting experts which is sometimes called the supreme court of food scientists. This board is al- ways making important investigations in connection with the enforcement of the pure food regulations.

OVERHEARD ON THE STREET

The Sort of Conversation That Occurs Between Two Dear Friends of the Feminine Persuasion.

The two dear, dear friends had not met in a long time, and when they at last encountered each other on the avenue they both began to talk simultaneously, as follows:

First Lady—How perfectly jolly to see you again! It seems ages since we met. But after all it's not so strange, because, you know, dear, I've been traveling all winter. We spent December in Italy, and about the first of January we went over to Egypt, where we passed two perfectly delight- ful months, going to the Riviera in March. We came back to America about April 10th, and went immediate- ly down to Aiken, where George got in a lot of golf, and I just reveled in the horseback riding. Later on we came north again, and ever since I have been resting up at mother's up in the Berkshires. April is a trifle early for that part of the world, but everything was so quiet, and I was so tired from the constant travel, that it was refreshing to the last degree up there.

Second Lady—Why, you dear thing! I haven't seen you for a month of Sundays—but that wasn't your fault. I have had such a miserable winter—have hardly been out of the house a minute. I very foolishly managed to catch the whooping-cough from Tom- my shortly after Christmas, and after I got through with that the baby came down with the measles, and again I was laid up, catching that infantile disease myself, with the result that when March came along and I was able to go out I was so run down that I caught a terrible cold which devel- oped into something very like pneu- monia, and until a week ago last Thursday I spent most of my time in the hands of two doctors and a train- ed nurse.

(Pause for a long breath.)

First Lady (resuming)—And how have you been all winter?

Second Lady (with an air of weary resig- nation)—And where have you been all this time—wintering in town?—Har- per's Weekly.

Wisdom in Life

Wisdom does not show itself so much in a decent as in the use of a firm- ness of mind and mastery of affairs to be able to do as well as to talk, and to make our actions and words all of a color.—Seneca.

Just Wouldn't Keep Still

Nervous Patient. It's the cart down for. Wearin (itself out). It's When- ever I put my hand to it, there it is wobblin' to and fro, ain't never still for five minutes together.—London Opinion.

His Start.

"You got your start in politics by burning midnight oil?" "Yes," re- plied Senator Sorghum. "I was one of the busiest boys you ever saw in a torchlight procession."

Saving Lester

By Louise Morrifield

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"I felt that it was my duty—that I owed it to Lester as his only female relative, to come and close the af- fair for him as discreetly as pos- sible."

Tom nodded gloomily.

"Of course I didn't know there was anything up, Aunt Philly. He asked me down for a week, and I came. She's a mighty charming girl, that's all I can say."

"A dangerous charm," supple- mented Miss Drake. "When I heard that she was French, I said to myself then, Lester must be saved. It was against my wishes in the first place that he ever engaged a French gov- erness for Mildred. I was willing to take her and do my duty by her until she was of age, and could be a help and a comfort to her father, but I did think Lester was old enough and worldly enough not to be caught by a girl like that."

Tom's eyebrows lifted. He grinned at his aunt mischievously.

"Have you seen Mlle. Clare yet, auntie?"

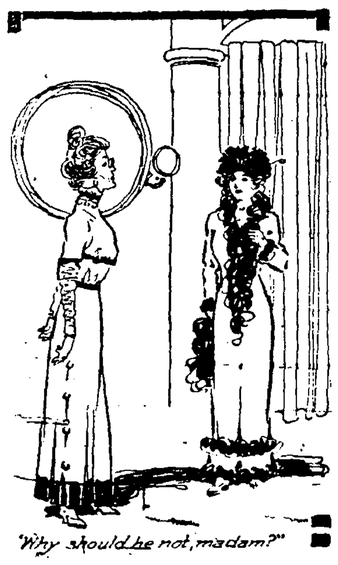
"I have not."

"Then reserve judgment. Take it right straight from your little nevvy, Tom, she's an excuse for any form of madness."

"She doesn not even know that I have arrived," Miss Drake added, firmly. "Nor does Lester. I saw him in Washington Tuesday. He seems ill. I know Lester pretty well, and his symptoms, and he was not at all free with me when I spoke to him about it. Then I asked about this French governess." She wheeled about suddenly in her chair. "Do you know that she went down to Mexico with him at Christmas time?"

"Not with him. He sent for her to bring Mildred down, because he could not go home for Christmas, and he wanted the child with him."

"Pish, tush." Miss Drake's nose rose half an inch in the air. "She was scheming for Lester and Lester's half million. When I think that poor Lillian hasn't been dead four years and what a suffering child she was,



"Why should he not, madam?"

it makes my heart ache to think of her place being filled by a French girl."

"Her place could not be filled," re- plied Tom pleasantly. "Lester loved Lil, and was a good husband to her. But, hang it all, auntie, it's doggone lonely for a man stumping around the country alone, and Mildred adores mam'zelle."

"What's her name, did you say?"

"Esme Clare. She's an orphan, and was educated in a convent. Don't be too hard on her, Aunt Philly. She's been nursing Mildred through mea- sles, and has been a perfect brick to her."

He stopped. The front door opened lightly. There was a sound of quick, soft footsteps in the hall. A voice called: "Gyp, come to me!" But Gyp did not come. Miss Drake's lips set in a firm uncompromising line as the frolicsome little Pomeranian ran into the room and leaped at Tom's out- stretched hand. Then she turned her head and got a good full look at the French girl.

Slender, dark, she looked indescrib- ably attractive in her short, black velvet walking costume, trimmed in dark fur. The fur toque set lightly on her brown hair, her cheeks were flushed from the walk in the bracing winter air, her lips were parted ex- pectantly, and her dark eyes glamed half wistfully from one face to the other. Surely she did not look like a far-sighted adventuress, and yet Miss Drake's lips did not relax.

Tom performed the introduction somewhat awkwardly. She saw at once by the absorbed look on his face that even buoyant Tom had fallen a victim to Mademoiselle. It had pleased her. Tom was not worth fighting over. He was merely Tom, no more, no less, in the family esti- mation.

"I was anxious about Mildred's state of health and came on to look after her," she explained.

Esme's expressive face brightened instantly at the mention of her charge.

"Ah, but she is better, oh, much better, madame now. And so pa- tient, so sage. If you would care to see her at once it could be ar- ranged."

"Could it, indeed?" murmured Miss Drake ironically. "I'm sure that it can be Miss Clare. I'm afraid Mil- dred has been spoiled a good deal since her poor dear mother died."

Miss Clare's eyes showed tender, courteous concern for the departed one. She was all attention, all con- sideration for the old aunt who eyed her with such frank distrust.

"When I saw Mildred's father Tues- day—"

"He is here now," interrupted Esme, happily, eagerly. "He has but just arrived. It was for that I was absent. I had gone to the depot to meet him with the car."

"He is here?" Miss Drake rose, troubled and ruffled. "Tom, I must have a few moments' conversation alone with Miss Clare. You go and keep Lester busy till I call you."

Tom shrugged doubtful shoulders, but obeyed, with a look of what he would have called "bolstered up courage," at the demure, low voiced girl waiting for the storm to break on her pretty head. It broke as soon as the door closed after the tall, un- gainly Tom. Miss Drake's voice fairly trembled with passion as she made her final appeal.

"I have no doubt it is only infatua- tion," she said. "Men are like that when they have a pretty girl around them. But I had no idea Lester would think seriously of marriage—"

"Why should he not, madam?" asked Esme gently.

"Well, to speak plainly, it don't seem fitting for him to marry, well, you, don't you understand, child?" In spite of herself her tone did soften. Esme looked very young, very much alone as she stood there listening. Miss Drake remembered Tom had said she was an orphan.

"I understand?" breathed Esme softly, her eyes ashine with emo- tion. "He is wonderful, is he not? Why should he even desire to marry just merely—me?"

"The Lord only knows!" answered Miss Drake devoutly. "The main point is he does want to, and he mustn't be let. That is the real reason why I came from Washington. If he won't see sense, then I thought perhaps you would. Now there's Tom, a nice, good-looking boy. He'd make a good husband for you, and I don't mind saying I'd be willing to settle a little on you both if you mar- ried each other."

"If I married—"

"Tom, I say. If you'd promise to marry him, I'll settle a couple of thousand a year on you both."

And suddenly Esme's mirth broke, and she leaned back her charming head and laughed. But she checked herself as the door opened and Les- ter himself entered, Tom behind him.

"Well, Aunt Philippa, did you run down to congratulate us?" he ex- claimed heartily, catching the thin old figure in his arms and kissing the faded bony cheek.

"Congratulate who?" asked Miss Drake grimly.

Lester turned quickly and drew Esme into the family circle.

"My bride," he said proudly. "We were married the day after I saw you in Washington."

There was a short, sharp internal struggle in Miss Drake's mind. She looked at Tom, knowing him to be guilty of foreknowledge of the fact. She looked at Lester's happy, tender face, and last of all at Esme herself. Esme whose eyes met hers with a sort of passionate entreaty for for- giveness.

"Ah, madam, what could I do?" she implored. "He wanted me so very much for his wife."

And the ice melted in Aunt Philly's heart. She sighed and smiled.

"Well, child, can you blame him?" she asked. "I've done my level best to save him, but as long as he's been and gone and married you, any- how, well—you may call me Aunt Philly."

IRONY OF PRUSSIAN LAW

Crippled Girl's Pension Was Reduced by Some Pusillanimous Official, Says Socialist Paper.

A socialist paper is responsible for a story which, even if not absolutely true in all its details, brings out the upsympathetic character of Prussian bureaucracy, a European correspon- dent of the New York Sun writes. A country girl while occupied with a thrashing machine got caught in the machinery and as a result had to have both her legs amputated. She drew thereafter from the state insurance fund a monthly pension of $3.50 and continued drawing it until one fine day she got an intimation from the of- ficials that the pension was reduced to $3. The girl protested and in the usual leisurely course of official time received a reply.

The authorities, it said, had care- fully considered the case, but were unable to come to a decision in her favor. She was reminded that now that she had no legs she was saved the expense of shoes and stockings, and that, moreover, she had never been charged for the wooden legs she had been supplied with after the am- putation of the natural limbs. It was finally indicated that she should re- member the cost the authorities were put to in supplying the spirit in which the amputated legs were preserved.

Foolish Waltzing Contest.

An extraordinary waltzing match in which eight couples participated took place at Vessandria, Piedmont, Italy. The dancers commenced at 10 o'clock in the evening of the 26th ult. and ceased until they were com- pelled to do so from exhaustion at 8 o'clock on the 28th when there were only two couples in the contest. The jury ordered the termination of the match which had lasted 14 hours, and Rigaldi, who was adjudged champion, fainted immediately after wards.

Delicious German Sulze.

Boil for 15 cents worth of equal quantities of fresh pigs' feet, pork butts and pig shouts just covered in water until nice and tender, then take out the bones and cut in small strips, then return to broth and salt and pepper to taste. Add vinegar enough to make quite sour. Pour this into individual bread pans or any pots or deep pans. Keep in a cool place. Fine for lunch.

Today's Winners

It's the way of the world to show keener interest in the man who is making good rather than in the man who has made good.

Watch in a Pearl.

A French jeweler has made a per- fect watch and set it inside a pearl only a little more than half an inch in diameter.

BELL CRAZES BITING DOG

Its Clanging Made the Brute Attack Pennsylvania Farmer—Is Killed by Son.

Carlisle, Pa.—Jacob Heiser, sixty-five years old, a farmer residing near here, is under the care of a physician as the result of being horribly bitten by his big shepherd dog, which had been crazed by the clanging of a big dinner bell on top of one of the farm build- ings. Heiser's life was probably saved by his son Elmer, who came to the rescue with a revolver, putting four bullets into the animal and killing it.

When the dog rushed Farmer Heis- er was knocked to the ground by the attack and the animal savagely fas- tened its fangs in the man's legs and tore at his clothing in an effort to reach his throat. Heiser fought as best he could, and his daughter assist- ed him, attacking the animal with a stick.

Heiser is terribly bitten on his chest and legs and the tendon in his left leg is badly torn.

Next She'll Be Bride Groom.

How far is this sex equality going, anyhow? In an English paper the fol- lowing ad appeared the other day: "LADY desires post as groom, thor- oughly experienced in management and care of horses; riding and driving, also in caravaning and camp life."

Silver Polish.

Cream of tartar, two ounces; pre- pared chalk, two ounces; pulverized alum, one ounce; water sufficient to make a paste. Apply with soft cloth. Allow to dry and polish with dry cloth.

Glenn's

Sulphur Soap

A REAL BEAUTIFIER

Glenn's Sulphur Soap is only a fine toilet soap, but contains enough pure sulphur to make the complexion smooth and free from pimples.

Sold by all Druggists

HILL'S HAIR AND WHISKER DYE, BLACK AND BROWN, 50 CENTS.

Week End Excursions

to

Lake Keuka

Tickets on sale to Penn Yan every Saturday and Sun- day, June 23d to September 22d, at

Very Low Fares

Tickets good returning Mon- day following date of sale.

For time of trains, fares or other information, consult local ticket agents.

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

Niagara Falls

Excursions

One Way Fare Plus $1 Round Trip

Tickets on Sale

August 8th.

Returning within fifteen days from date of sale.

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

DON'T FEED THE FIRE!

PUT IT OUT!

The Schwarzenbach Brewing Co.

GALETON, PA.

SKELTON & PEAKE, DISTRIBUTORS, WELLSBORO, PA

WHAT HAPPENED AT CHICAGO.

There Never Will Be Another Republican Convention Like It.

(From Saturday Evening Post)

What happened at Chicago—the renomination of Taft and Sherman—was merely what was bound to happen in the natural course of political events. The performance never will be repeated. That was the last of the Republican National Conventions, historic because of that fact, typical of conventions for thirty years, but it was the closing demonstration of the Old Guard, the final display of the power of the machine.

There never will be another Republican National Convention like that. The next one in all probability will be only a ratification meeting, where the delegates assembled will vote for the man selected for them by the people in presidential preferential primaries, where the result will be known as soon as the primaries are over, and where the convention, instead of being a body gathered to make a choice, will be a body convened to express the choice of the people in the same manner the electoral college expresses the will of the peole when it meets to complete the formalities of electing a president.

Republican National Conventions since the close of the Civil War have been machine conventions, each one in all essentials like the preceding one. The Republican National Committee really has been the convention, for, owing to the enormous power it has in making the temporary roll, it, in fact, is chief factor in the selection of the nominee. The course of the National Committee at Chicago was traditionally accurate. It was antagonistic to one leading candidate and favored another, not because of personal loyalty or because the committee's majority thought him the stronger candidate, but for purely selfish, personal, political, machine reasons. There was no patriotic or party consideration in the alignment for Taft by the committee, or a large majority of it. That alignment came because the Old Guard politicians, the followers of the old system, the members of the old machine, driven to their last stand, determined to do all they could, to keep their individual grips on as much of the organization as they could save, and the only way they could hold anything was to use Taft as their medium. Not a man wanted to nominate Taft, but their kind of politics made Taft's nomination imperative, for the nomination of Roosevelt spelled ruin for them personally and politically, and they knew it. They preferred to name Taft and take the chances of defeat, rather than to name Roosevelt and take the chances of party victory but personal elimination.

Reduced to its simplest terms, the Chicago convention was a contest beween the men who controlled the machinery on the one hand, and the people on the other. The machine won—won by a narrow margin, and won because the people had not established a sufficient line of attack, but won nevertheless. In four years the people will have their forces—as put into operation by the extension of the primary system that is inevitable—sufficiently powerful in scope to make another national contest on the old lines an impossibility. The machine can never win again, for there never will be another machine.

No convention of the future will allow a national committee to decide contests or make up a temporary roll. No convention of the future will give the National Committee the power to say who shall and who shall not sit in the convention, thus making the committee virtually the president maker instead of the delegates chosen by the people. All that is over, gone. But—and here is the point superfical or excitable observers of political affairs in this country did not consider fully—this Taft and Sherman result was inevitable from the first, not because of any popular demand for Taft and Sherman, but because not sufficient States had primary laws to end the domination of the machine.

Stop Mails on Bad Roads.

The following should serve as a warning to some of the supervisors of Tioga county, who have been negligent in the up-keep of the roads traveled by the R. D. carriers.

"Road supervisors in York county who have paid no attention to appeals from the postoffice authorities to keep the highways in a passable condition for the rural carriers will be brought to a swift accounting, following the action of the department last week in suspending the service in York township on account of bad roads. While the department's authority in the matter extends no further than the suspension, the farmers, who will be compelled to go to the general delivery window in York or to their nearest postoffice for newspapers and mail, are up in arms and the neglect of the supervisors will be forcibly impressed upon the court.

"The order from the Pennsylvania department announces that the suspension will be removed after the roads are repaired."

A Unique Watering Trough

H. L. Eck, of Morris, R. D. 1, has constructed a unique watering trough with furnace so that the water may be easily taken from the stable in winter. It is made of [illegible] feet long, two and one half feet wide and about two feet deep. There is a dividing wall in the center, making two nearly square retainers, one of which is outside the yard fence for the use of the animals drink. The other on the inside fence receives the water from the pump. A self-revolving valve at bottom of dividing wall permits the water from the pump side to go through, but shuts off the water from the trough side from coming back. The furnace beneath has draught through from flues extending up from each corner. A circular watering vessel for the poultry is fed from the animal apartment through a spigot.

—Only $2.25 for The Buffalo Daily Times and the Gazette for one year.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Recent Changes in Ownership to Tioga County Property.

Jackson—Anna R. Smith and husband to Louise E. Woodford; 10 acres, $800.

Jackson—Chas. E. Satterlee and wife, et al., to Louise E. Woodford; 10 acres, $200.

Sullivan—John Z. Tanner and wife, et al., to Irena J. Tanner; lots, $1.00.

Union—Newell Smith to Carl E. Smith and wife; 11 acres, $300.

Covington township—S. C. King, Estate of, by Sheriff, to Will H. King; 397 acres, $77.86.

Jackson—Edward L. Burton and wife to Frances Elizabeth Scofield; 48 acres, $1.00.

Wellsboro—U. M. Callahan and wife to Frank R. Fischler; 5⅛ acres, $550.

Osceola—Emma R. Elliott to Carrie Perry McDonough; lot, $1.00.

Blossburg—Martin Vanhouten and wife to Alexander F. Gaylord; lot, $600.

Brookfield—David B. Lattimer to Frank J. Barnhart; 52 acres, $1,200.

Charleston—Talmadge D. Potter and wife to Dewitt C. Gerow and wife; 1 acre, $110.

Tioga township—George T. Miller to William H. Howe; lot, $225.

Delmar—Sirquet M. Gresjean and wife to C. E. Bennett; lots, $1.00.

Wellsboro—C. E. Bennett to Robert K. Young and wife; lots, $1.00.

Blossburg—Clyde R. Gaylord and wife to Charles G. McLean; lots, $1,100.

Gaines—John W. Kjelgaard and wife to Georgiana May Mattison; 3.3 acres, $200.

Woman Used Skirt to Flag Train.

As Fred Andrus and wife, of Cross Fork, were taking an automobile ride the other day something went wrong with the steering gear and the machine shot from the road over a five-foot embankment. Mr. Andrus was pinned beneath the machine in such position that he was unable to help himself, while his wife was held by her skirts. Tearing herself loose the woman ran to the railroad track, a short distance away, and with her torn garments flagged the train, the members of the crew going to the scene of the accident and lifting the overturned car from Mr. Andrus, who was only slightly injured.

A Clearing Sale of White Shoes

Reduced Prices on All Duck, Nu-Buck and Buck Sandals and High Cut Shoes

ANY person who wears our shoes will be proud to have people look at their feet. They get the utmost style, comfort and service in the shoes we sell.

FOR A LIMITED TIME WE WILL OFFER ALL WHITE FOOTWEAR AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES:

Infants' Canvass Ties, were 65c, now .50
Children's Canvass Ties, were $1, now .80
Misses' Canvass Ties, were $1.25, now $1.00
Misses' Canvass High Top Shoes, were $1.75, now 1.45
Women's Plain and Colonial Sandals, were $1.50, now 1.25
Women's Nu-Buck Pump, detachable strap, were $2.50, now $1.98
Women's Sea Island Duck Button Boots, were $2.50, now 1.98
Women's LaFrance Buck Pumps, were $3.50, now 2.75
Women's LaFrance Buck Shoes, were $4.50, now 3.75

If you are not acquainted with our Shoe Department now is the time to make it a visit. It is now situated in the rear of the store and you will find it to be the coziest little shoe corner that you have seen. We give

Greater Values for the Same Money
The Same Values for Less Money

L. B. FINKELSTEIN - WELLSBORO, PA.

When the Colonel Reaches the Gates.

Captain T. S. Boulware is telling this one to his friends, says the Kansas City Star:

"Saint Peter, so the story goes, was standing at the Golden Gate when a man stopped in front of the gate and asked to enter. St. Peter asked, 'Who are you, and what did you do?' The man answered, 'I am Christopher Columbus. And I discovered America.' He was allowed to enter.

Again a man stopped in front of the gate. St. Peter asked the same question: 'Who are you and what did you do?' and the man answered 'I am George Washington, the father of my country.' He likewise was allowed to enter.

"Then there was a terrible commotion outside the gate, shouting such as cowboys give vent to, and the clatter of horses' hoofs, along with the sound of 'Whoa,' and a breathless horse stopped in front of the gate.

St. Peter asked the man on the horse 'Who are you and what did you do?' and the man replied: "It's none of your blamed business! You go and tell the boss that Roosevelt is here."

—The clubbing rate for the Gazette and Thrice-a-Week World is $2.25, cash in advance. If subscribers who desire to take advantage of this rate will please bear this in mind, it will save much annoyance and trouble.

—The Gazette and the Philadelphia Daily Record, $4.00.

SMITHS' SHOES

Have the Standard of Meritt

REDUCED PRICES ON ALL OXFORDS

LADIES', GENTS' AND CHILDREN'S

SMITHS' SHOE STORE

FURNITURE FOR THE LAWN

VERANDA AND INDOOR USE

Hanging Couch Hammocks, Combination Bed Couch or Hammock made of finest quality of 12 ounce Army Duck, Steel Spring Frame, Mattress, all completely enclosed in hammock itself.

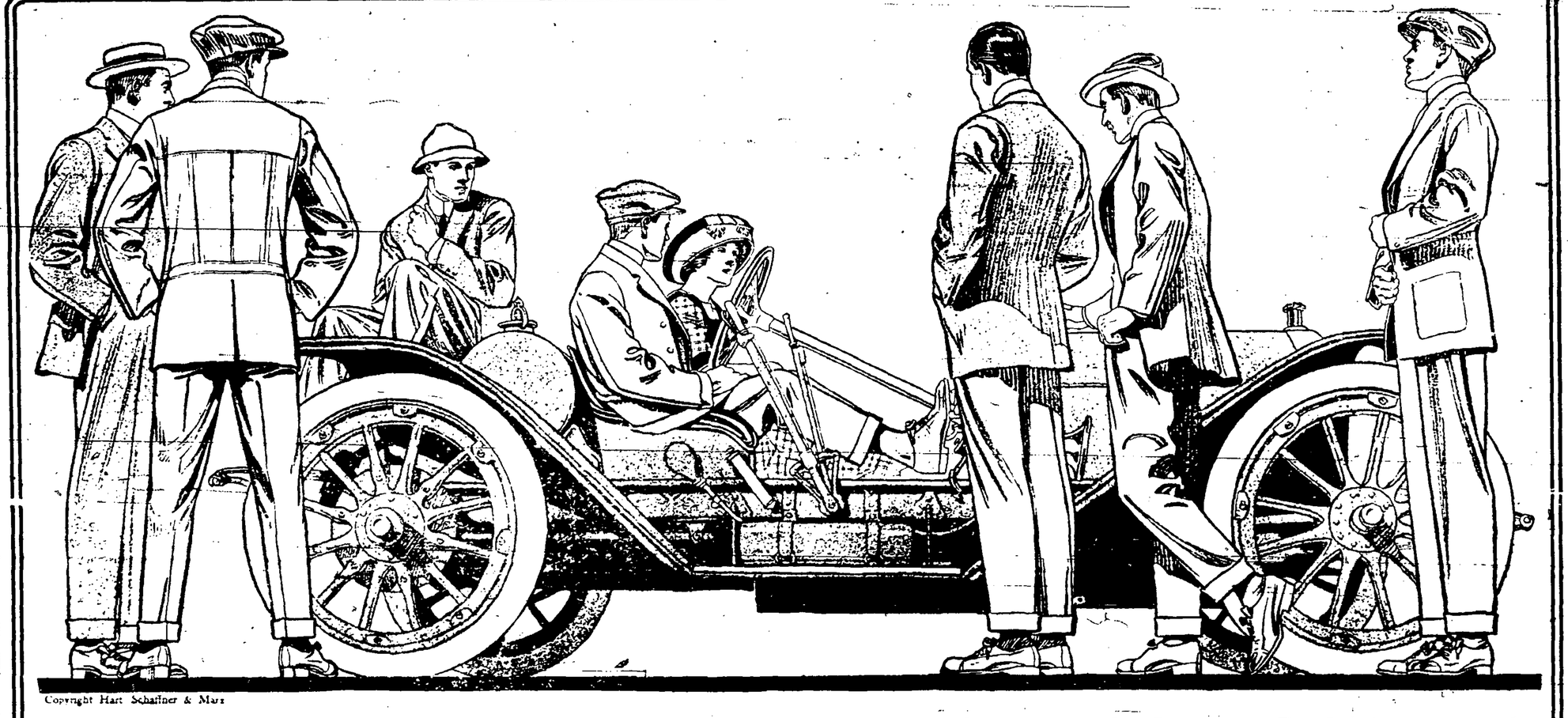
Chairs, Rockers and Settees
FOR PORCH OR LAWN

Horam's Furniture Store
UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

The Gazette —AND THE— **Thrice-a-Week World.** ONLY **$2.25**

PER YEAR, CASH IN ADVANCE.

Subscribers must pay arrearages for the GAZETTE at the rate of $1.50 before taking advantage of this offer.



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THE KEYSTONE CLOTHING HOUSE

WILL REOPEN FOR BUSINESS NEXT

SATURDAY, AUGUST 3d

After being closed several months on account of being practically wiped out by fire, On the above date we will take pleasure in presenting to the public the

Best Equipped Clothing Store in Tioga County

¶ EVERYTHING NEW AND STRICTLY UP-TO-DATE. Every garment and piece of merchandise will be displayed in the very latest style glass cabinets. Other fixtures to harmonize and match, in order to show our stock to the best advantage possible. Special attention is called to our handsome show windows.

The residents of Wellsboro and nearby places are earnestly invited to visit the Keystone Clothing House on its opening day, next Saturday. It promises to be an event of more or less importance, owing to the fact that it means a better store, a larger and more complete stock of fresh, **new goods**, and will also give this firm a better opportunity than ever before to serve their patrons.

Ten years of faithful service to the people of Wellsboro and vicinity has made this handsome new Clothing Store possible. It is a noticeable addition to the business interests of Wellsboro, as all citizens are interested in improvements in our midst. Ladies and gentlemen from all parts are invited to call and inspect the store, even if they do not desire to make purchases on this occasion. However, we will be pleased to show them one of the largest and most complete stocks of Clothing, Furnishings and Shoes ever displayed in this county. We guarantee to **please you both as to quality of goods and price.**

Small profits on each sale bring values to our patrons and a greater volume of sales. This is our idea of good business.

THE KEYSTONE CLOTHING HOUSE

ISRAEL COHEN, Prop'r. **SPECIALISTS IN GOOD CLOTHES** **71 Main St., Wellsboro**